

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

| I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands | While it hears you, (4) in another dimension |
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| I live on the frozen surface of a fireball | Drop (5) guard, you don't have to be smart all of |
| Where cities come together | the time |
| To hate each other in the name of sport | I've got a mind full of blanks |
| America, nothing is ever just anything | I need to go somewhere new fast |
| I looked up to you | And don't be shy, (oh) no, at (6) deliberately |
| But you thought I would look the other way | Cause no one really (7) or wonders why |
| And you hear what you want to hear | anymore (oh) |
| And they take what they want to take | I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh) |
| Don't be sad, won't ever happen (1) this anymore | That is how it once was done |
| So when's it coming | All the dreamers on the run |
| This last new great movement that I can join? | Forgive them, (8) if they are not sorry |
| It won't end here | All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting |
| Your faith has got to be (2) than your fear | We're so quick to point out our own (9) in others |
| Forgive them, even if they are not sorry | Complicated mammals on the wings of robots |
| All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting | If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain |
| You are looking for your own (3) but in others | But don't you (10) get to the top and not know what |
| | to do |



- 1. like
- 2. greater
- 3. voice
- 4. trapped
- 5. your
- 6. least
- 7. cares
- 8. even
- 9. flaws
- 10. dare

Fill in the gaps