

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

## Fill in the gaps

Conversion (1) (2)	Sacred silence and sleep
seven.0	Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Looking at life through the eyes of a (3) hub	Disorder, disorder, disorder
Eating (4) as a pastime activity	Now, what do you own the world?
The toxicity of our city, of our city	How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now, what do you own the world?	Now somewhere between the sacred silence
How do you own disorder, disorder?	Sacred silence and sleep
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	Somewhere between the (7) silence and
Sacred (5) and sleep	sleep
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep	Disorder, disorder, disorder
Disorder, disorder, disorder	When I became the sun
More wood for the fires, loud neighbors	I shone life into the man's hearts
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck	When I (8) the sun
Eating seeds as a pastime activity	I shone (9) into the man's hearts
The (6) of our city, of our city	
Now, what do you own the world?	



- 1. software
- 2. version
- 3. tired
- 4. seeds
- 5. silence
- 6. toxicity
- 7. sacred
- 8. became
- 9. life

## Fill in the gaps