

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

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



- 1. frozen
- 2. each
- 3. look
- 4. hear
- 5. than
- 6. your
- 7. another
- 8. hands
- 9. dreamers
- 10. they

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