

## Fill in the gaps

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands I live on the frozen surface of a fireball Where cities come together To hate each other in the name of sport America, nothing is ever just anything I looked up to you But you thought I would look the other way And you hear what you want to hear And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ take what they want to take Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore So when's it coming This last new great movement that I can join? It won't end here Your faith has got to be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ than your fear Forgive them, even if they are not sorry All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting You are looking for your own voice but in others

While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
I've got a mind full of blanks
I need to go somewhere new fast
And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
Cause no one (3) cares or wonders why
anymore (oh)
I got music, coming out of my hands and (4) and
kisses (oh)
That is how it (5) was done
All the dreamers on the run
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
All the vultures, (6) at the
(7) waiting
We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
If you (8) in this world then no one has died
in vain
But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. they
- 2. greater
- 3. really
- 4. feet
- 5. once
- 6. bootleggers
- 7. door
- 8. believe

## Fill in the gaps