

## 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 another dimension
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop (6) guard, you don't have to be smart all o
Where cities (1) 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 least deliberately
But you thought I would look the other way	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my hands and (7) and
And they take what they (2) to take	kisses (oh)
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	That is how it once was done
So when's it coming	All the dreamers on the run
This last new (3) movement that I can join?	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
It won't end here	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Your (4) has got to be greater than your fear	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
All the vultures, (5) at the door	If you (8) in this world then no one has died
waiting	in vain
You are looking for your own voice but in others	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. come
- 2. want
- 3. great
- 4. faith
- 5. bootleggers
- 6. your
- 7. feet
- 8. believe

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