

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so (1) at shaking	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
hands	Drop your guard, you don't (8) to be smart all of
I live on the (2) surface of a fireball	the time
Where cities come together	I've got a mind (9) of blanks
To (3) each 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 look the (4) way	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	That is how it once was done
And they take what they want to take	All the dreamers on the run
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
So when's it coming	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
This last new great movement that I can join?	We're so (10) to point out our own flaws in
It won't end here	others
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Forgive them, (5) if (6) are not sorry	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
All the vultures, (7) at the door	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
waiting	
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



- 1. good
- 2. frozen
- 3. hate
- 4. other
- 5. even
- 6. they
- 7. bootleggers
- 8. have
- 9. full
- 10. quick

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