

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 your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where (1) come together	I've got a (5) full of blanks
To hate 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 (6) deliberately
I looked up to you	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
But you (2) I (3) look the	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
other way	That is how it once was done
And you hear what you want to hear	All the (7) on the run
And they take what they want to take	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	All the vultures, bootleggers at the (8) waiting
So when's it coming	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
This last new great movement that I can join?	Complicated (9) on the wings of robots
It won't end here	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
Your (4) has got to be greater than your fear	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
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	



- 1. cities
- 2. thought
- 3. would
- 4. faith
- 5. mind
- 6. least
- 7. dreamers
- 8. door
- 9. mammals

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