

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll (1) nod, I've never been so good at shall	king While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
hands	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	I've got a mind full of blanks
Where cities come together	I (7) to go somewhere new fast
To hate (2) other in the (3) of sport	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at (8) deliberately
America, (4) is ever just anything	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
I looked up to you	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and
But you thought I would look the (5) way	(9) (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 (6) that I can join?	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
It won't end here	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	If you believe in this (10) then no one has died in
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	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 your own voice but in others	



1. just

- 2. each
- 3. name
- 4. nothing
- 5. other
- 6. movement
- 7. need
- 8. least
- 9. kisses
- 10. world

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