

Fill in the gaps

Conversion (1) version seven.0	Sacred silence and sleep
Looking at (2) through the eyes of a tired hub	Somewhere between the (7) silence and
Eating seeds as a pastime activity	sleep
The toxicity of our city, of our city	Disorder, disorder
Now, what do you own the world?	Now, what do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?	How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now (3) between the	Now (8) between the sacred silence
(4) silence	Sacred silence and sleep
Sacred (5) and sleep	Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep	Disorder, disorder
Disorder, disorder	When I became the sun
More wood for the fires, loud neighbors	I shone life into the man's hearts
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck	When I became the sun
Eating (6) as a pastime activity	I (9) life into the man's hearts
The toxicity of our city, of our city	
Now, what do you own the world?	
How do you own disorder, disorder?	
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	



1. software

- 2. life
- 3. somewhere
- 4. sacred
- 5. silence
- 6. seeds
- 7. sacred
- 8. somewhere
- 9. shone

Fill in the gaps