

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll (1) nod, I've never been so good at shaking	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 (2) surface of a fireball	I've got a mind full of blanks
Where cities come together	I need to go somewhere new fast
To hate each other in the name of sport	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
America, nothing 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 kisses (oh)
But you thought I would (3) the other way	That is how it once was done
And you hear what you want to hear	All the dreamers 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 door 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 (7) on the (8) of
It won't end here	robots
Your faith has got to be greater (4) your fear	If you believe in (9) world (10) no one
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	has died in vain
All the vultures, (5) at the door	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
waiting	
You are looking for (6) own voice but in others	



- 1. just
- 2. frozen
- 3. look
- 4. than
- 5. bootleggers
- 6. your
- 7. mammals
- 8. wings
- 9. this
- 10. then

## Fill in the gaps