



## Fill in the gaps

### 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands  
I live on the frozen (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of a fireball  
Where cities come together  
To hate each other in the name of sport  
America, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is ever just anything  
I looked up to you  
But you thought I would look the other way  
And you hear what you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to hear  
And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ take what they want to take  
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore  
So when's it coming  
This last new (5)\_\_\_\_\_ movement that I can join?  
It won't end here  
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear  
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

While it hears you, trapped in another dimension  
Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time  
I've got a mind full of blanks  
I need to go somewhere new fast  
And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately  
Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)  
I got music, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out of my hands and feet and  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ (oh)  
That is how it once was done  
All the dreamers on the run  
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry  
All the vultures, bootleggers at the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ waiting  
We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others  
Complicated mammals on the wings of robots  
If you believe in this world then no one has (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in  
vain  
But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



Answer

1. surface
2. nothing
3. want
4. they
5. great
6. coming
7. kisses
8. door
9. died

**Fill in the gaps**