

## Fill in the gaps

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

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- 1. eyes
- 2. what
- 3. somewhere
- 4. silence
- 5. sacred
- 6. silence
- 7. shone
- 8. life
- 9. life

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