



## Fill in the gaps

### Toxicity by System Of A Down

Conversion software version seven.0

Looking at life through the eyes of a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ hub

Eating (2)\_\_\_\_\_ as a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ activity

The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere, between the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ silence and

sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

More wood for the fires, loud neighbors

Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck

Eating seeds as a pastime activity

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

Sacred (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and sleep

Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

Now, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

When I became the sun

I shone (8)\_\_\_\_\_ into the man's hearts

When I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun

I shone life into the man's hearts



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. tired
2. seeds
3. pastime
4. toxicity
5. sacred
6. silence
7. what
8. life
9. became