

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. through
- 2. headlights
- 3. pastime
- 4. what
- 5. between
- 6. somewhere
- 7. became
- 8. life

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