

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't (8) to be smart all of
Where cities come together	the time
To hate (1) other in the name of sport	I've got a mind full of blanks
America, nothing is ever (2) anything	I need to go somewhere new fast
I looked up to you	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
But you thought I (3) look the other way	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And they take (4) (5) want to take	That is how it once was done
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	All the dreamers on the run
So when's it coming	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
This last new great movement that I can join?	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
It won't end here	We're so quick to (9) out our own flaws in others
Your faith has got to be (6) than your fear	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
All the vultures, bootleggers at the (7) waiting	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



- 1. each
- 2. just
- 3. would
- 4. what
- 5. they
- 6. greater
- 7. door
- 8. have
- 9. point

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