

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 have to be smart all of the time
Where cities come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing is ever just anything	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at (6) deliberately
I looked up to you	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
But you thought I would look the other way	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And you hear (1) you want to hear	That is how it once was done
And they take what they want to take	All the dreamers on the run
Don't be sad, won't ever happen (2) this anymore	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
So when's it coming	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
This last new great movement that I can join?	We're so quick to (7) out our own
It won't end here	(8) in others
Your faith has got to be greater than (3) fear	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	If you believe in this (9) then no one has died i
All the vultures, bootleggers at the (4) waiting	vain
You are looking for your own (5) but in others	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. what
- 2. like
- 3. your
- 4. door
- 5. voice
- 6. least
- 7. point
- 8. flaws
- 9. world

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