

## Fill in the gaps

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

Til just nod, i ve never been so good at snaking nands
I live on the (1) surface of a fireball
Where (2) come together
To hate each other in the (3) of sport
America, nothing is ever (4) anything
I looked up to you
But you (5) I would (6) the other
way
And you (7) (8) you want to hear
And they (9) what they want to take
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore
So when's it coming
This last new great movement that I can join?
It won't end here
Your faith has got to be greater than (10) fear
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
You are looking for your own voice but in others

While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
I've got a mind full of blanks
I need to go somewhere new fast
And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
That is how it once was done
All the dreamers on the run
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain

But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. frozen
- 2. cities
- 3. name
- 4. just
- 5. thought
- 6. look
- 7. hear
- 8. what
- 9. take
- 10. your

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