

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, (6) in
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	(7) dimension
Where cities come together	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
To hate each other in the name of sport	I've got a mind full of blanks
America, nothing is ever just 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 (1) I (2) look the	Cause no one really (8) or wonders why
other way	anymore (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and
And they take what they want to take	(9) (oh)
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	That is how it once was done
So when's it coming	All the dreamers on the run
This last new great movement that I can join?	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
It won't end here	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	We're so quick to point out our own (10) in
Forgive them, (3) if they are not sorry	others
All the vultures, (4) at the door	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
waiting	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
You are (5) for your own voice but in others	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. thought
- 2. would
- 3. even
- 4. bootleggers
- 5. looking
- 6. trapped
- 7. another
- 8. cares
- 9. kisses
- 10. flaws

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