

Fill in the gaps

Conversion software version seven.0
Looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub
Eating (1) as a pastime activity
The toxicity of our city, of our city
Now, what do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now somewhere (2) the sacred silence
Sacred (3) and sleep
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep
Disorder, disorder
More wood for the fires, loud neighbors
Flashlight reveries caught in the (4)
of a truck
Eating (5) as a pastime activity
The toxicity of our city, of our city
Now, (6) do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now somewhere between the sacred silence



- 1. seeds
- 2. between
- 3. silence
- 4. headlights
- 5. seeds
- 6. what
- 7. silence
- 8. became

Fill in the gaps