

Fill in the gaps

Conversion software version seven.u	Sacred slience and sleep
Looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub	Somewhere (6) the sacred silence and
Eating seeds as a (1) activity	sleep
The (2) of our city, of our city	Disorder, disorder
Now, what do you own the world?	Now, what do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?	How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	Now somewhere between the sacred silence
Sacred silence and sleep	Sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere, (3) the sacred	Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
(4) and sleep	Disorder, disorder
Disorder, disorder	When I became the sun
More wood for the fires, (5) neighbors	I shone (7) (8) the man's hearts
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck	When I became the sun
Eating seeds as a pastime activity	I shone (9) into the man's hearts
The toxicity of our city, of our city	
Now, what do you own the world?	
How do you own disorder, disorder?	
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	



- 1. pastime
- 2. toxicity
- 3. between
- 4. silence
- 5. loud
- 6. between
- 7. life
- 8. into
- 9. life

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