



## Fill in the gaps

### Toxicity by System Of A Down

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 between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere, between the (2)\_\_\_\_\_

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

More (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for the fires, loud neighbors

Flashlight reveries (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the headlights of a truck

Eating seeds 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 between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

Now, what do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now (6)\_\_\_\_\_ between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

When I became the sun

I shone (7)\_\_\_\_\_ into the man's hearts

When I became the sun

I shone life (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the man's hearts



Answer

1. seeds
2. sacred
3. silence
4. wood
5. caught
6. somewhere
7. life
8. into

**Fill in the gaps**