

## Fill in the gaps

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

| 'Il just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands |                       | While it (4) you, trapped in (5)                            |
|--|-----------------------|---|
| live on the (1)  | surface of a fireball | 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, (2)   | is ever just anything | I need to go somewhere new fast                             |
| looked up to you                                       |                       | And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately            |
| But you thought I would (3) the other way              |                       | Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)       |
| And you hear what you want to hear                     |                       | I got music, coming out of my hands and (6) and             |
| And they take what they want to take                   |                       | kisses (oh)   |
| Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore      |                       | That is how it (7) was done                                 |
| So when's it coming                                    |                       | All the (8) on the run                                      |
| This last new great movement that I can join?          |                       | Forgive them, even if they are not sorry                    |
| t won't end here                                       |                       | All the vultures, bootleggers at the (9) waiting            |
| Your faith has got to be greater than your fear        |                       | We're so quick to (10) out our own flaws in                 |
| Forgive them, even if they are not sorry               |                       | others  |
| All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting      |                       | Complicated mammals on the wings of robots                  |
| You are looking for your own voice but in others       |                       | 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. nothing
- 3. look
- 4. hears
- 5. another
- 6. feet
- 7. once
- 8. dreamers
- 9. door
- 10. point

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