

## Fill in the gaps

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hand	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
live on the frozen (1) of a fireball	Drop (4) guard, you don't have to be smart all of
Where cities come together	the time
To hate each other in the name of sport	I've got a mind (5) of blanks
America, nothing 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 (2) look the other way	Cause no one really cares or (6) why
And you hear what you want to hear	(7) (oh)
And they take what they want to take	I got music, coming out of my (8) and feet and
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	kisses (oh)
So when's it coming	That is how it once was done
This (3) new great movement that I can jo	in? All the dreamers on the run
t won't end here	Forgive them, (9) if they are not sorry
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in 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. surface
- 2. would
- 3. last
- 4. your
- 5. full
- 6. wonders
- 7. anymore
- 8. hands
- 9. even

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