

You are looking for your own voice but in others

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it (5) you, trapped in another dimension
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop (6) 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 full of blanks
America, nothing is ever just anything	I need to go somewhere new fast
I looked up to you	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
But you thought I (1) look 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 feet and kisses (oh)
And they take what they want to take	That is how it once was done
Don't be sad, won't ever (2) like this anymore	All the dreamers on the run
So when's it coming	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
This last new great movement that I can join?	All the vultures, bootleggers at the (7) waiting
It won't end here	We're so (8) to point out our own flaws in others
Your (3) has got to be (4)	Complicated (9) on the wings of robots
than your fear	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	



- 1. would
- 2. happen
- 3. faith
- 4. greater
- 5. hears
- 6. your
- 7. door
- 8. quick
- 9. mammals

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