

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Fill in the gaps

Conversion software version seven.0	Sacred (5) and sleep
_ooking at (1) through the (2) of a tired	Somewhere (6) the sacred silence and
nub	sleep
Eating (3) as a pastime activity	Disorder, disorder
The toxicity of our city, of our city	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 (7) silence
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	Sacred silence and sleep
Sacred silence and sleep	Somewhere between the sacred (8) and
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep	sleep
Disorder, disorder disorder	Disorder, disorder
More wood for the fires, loud neighbors	When I became the sun
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck	I shone life into the man's hearts
Eating seeds as a pastime activity	When I became the sun
The (4) of our city, of our city	I (9) life into the man's hearts
Now, what do you own the world?	
How do you own disorder disorder?	



- 1. life
- 2. eyes
- 3. seeds
- 4. toxicity
- 5. silence
- 6. between
- 7. sacred
- 8. silence
- 9. shone

Fill in the gaps