

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll (1) nod, I've never been so (2) at	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
shaking hands	Drop your guard, you don't have to be (9) all of
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	the time
Where cities come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To (3) (4) other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, (5) is ever just anything	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
I looked up to you	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
But you thought I (6) look the other way	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	That is how it once was done
And they take what they want to take	All the dreamers on the run
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
So when's it coming	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
This last new great movement that I can join?	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
It won't end here	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Your (7) has got to be greater 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 (8) waiting	
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



1. just

- 2. good
- 3. hate
- 4. each
- 5. nothing
- 6. would
- 7. faith
- 8. door
- 9. smart

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