

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 smart all of the time
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	I've got a mind full of blanks
Where cities come together	I need to go somewhere new fast
To hate each other in the name of sport	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
America, nothing is ever just anything	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
I (3) up to you	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
But you thought I would look the other way	That is how it once was done
And you (4) what you want to hear	All the (8) on the run
And they take what they want to take	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
So when's it coming	We're so (9) to point out our own flaws in others
This last new (5) movement that I can join?	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
It won't end here	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
Your faith has got to be (6) than your fear	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	
You are (7) for your own voice but in others	



1. just

- 2. good
- 3. looked
- 4. hear
- 5. great
- 6. greater
- 7. looking
- 8. dreamers
- 9. quick

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