

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
I (1) on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where (2) come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing 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 would look the other way	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and
And you (3) what you want to hear	(6) (oh)
And they take what they want to take	That is how it once was done
Don't be sad, won't (4) happen 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 door waiting
It won't end here	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
All the vultures, (5) at the door	But don't you dare get to the top and not (7) wha
waiting	to do
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. live
- 2. cities
- 3. hear
- 4. ever
- 5. bootleggers
- 6. kisses
- 7. know