

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it (3) you, trapped in another dimension
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't (4) 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 would look the other way	Cause no one really (5) or (6)
And you hear what you want to hear	why anymore (oh)
And they take what they want to take	I got music, coming out of my hands and (7) and
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	kisses (oh)
So when's it coming	That is how it once was done
This last new great (1) that I can join?	All the dreamers on the run
It won't end here	Forgive them, even if (8) are not sorry
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	We're so quick to (9) out our own flaws in others
All the vultures, (2) at the door	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
waiting	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
You are looking for your own voice but in others	But don't you dare get to the top and not know (10)
	to do



- 1. movement
- 2. bootleggers
- 3. hears
- 4. have
- 5. cares
- 6. wonders
- 7. feet
- 8. they
- 9. point
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps