

You are looking for your own voice but in others

## Fill in the gaps

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never (1) so (2) at	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
(3) 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 (4) come together	I need to go (8) 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 looked up to you	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
But you thought I would look the (5) way	That is how it (9) was done
And you hear what you want to hear	All the dreamers on the run
And they take (6) 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 quick to point out our own flaws in others
This last new great movement that I can join?	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
It won't end here	If you believe in (10) world then no one has died in
Your (7) has got to be greater than your fear	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 door waiting	



- 1. been
- 2. good
- 3. shaking
- 4. cities
- 5. other
- 6. what
- 7. faith
- 8. somewhere
- 9. once
- 10. this

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