

## 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 live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where cities come together	I've got a (5) full of blanks
To hate (1) other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing is ever (2) anything	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
I looked up to you	Cause no one (6) cares or wonders why
But you thought I would look the other way	(7) (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And they (3) what they want to take	That is how it once was done
Don't be sad, won't ever 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 (4) I can join?	All the vultures, (8) at the door
It won't end here	waiting
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	We're so (9) to point out our own flaws in others
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	If you believe in this world (10) no one has died in
You are looking for your own voice but in others	vain
	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. each
- 2. just
- 3. take
- 4. that
- 5. mind
- 6. really
- 7. anymore
- 8. bootleggers
- 9. quick
- 10. then

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