

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 been so good at shaking hands	While it (4) 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 mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, (1) 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
But you thought I would look the other way	(5) (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And they take 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 (6) on the run
So when's it coming	Forgive them, (7) 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 (8) out our own flaws in others
Your faith has got to be greater (2) (3)	Complicated mammals on the (9) of robots
fear	If you believe in (10) world then no one has died in
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	vain
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. nothing
- 2. than
- 3. your
- 4. hears
- 5. anymore
- 6. dreamers
- 7. even
- 8. point
- 9. wings
- 10. this

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