

## 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 (6) guard, you don't have to be smart all of
Where (1) come together	the time
To (2) each other in the name of sport	I've got a mind (7) of blanks
America, nothing is ever (3) 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 (4) I would look the other way	Cause no one really cares or (8) why
And you hear what you (5) to hear	anymore (oh)
And they take what they want to take	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	That is how it once was done
So when's it coming	All the dreamers on the run
This last new great movement that I can join?	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
It won't end here	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	We're so quick to point out our own (9) 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 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 (10) what
	to do



- 1. cities
- 2. hate
- 3. just
- 4. thought
- 5. want
- 6. your
- 7. full
- 8. wonders
- 9. flaws
- 10. know

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