

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 (7) to be
Where cities come together	(8) all of the time
To (1) each other in the name of sport	I've got a (9) full of blanks
America, (2) 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 cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
And you hear (3) 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 (4) 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 that I can join?	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
It won't end here	We're so (10) to point out our own flaws in
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	others
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
All the vultures, bootleggers at the (5) 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 what to do



- 1. hate
- 2. nothing
- 3. what
- 4. this
- 5. door
- 6. your
- 7. have
- 8. smart
- 9. mind
- 10. quick

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