

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 (6) 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 (1) together	I've got a mind (7) of blanks
To hate each other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, (2) 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 (8) why
But you thought I would look the other way	anymore (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 (4) 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 that I can join?	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
It won't end here	We're so quick to (9) out our own flaws in others
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	If you believe in this world then no one has (10) in
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	vain
You are looking for (5) own voice but in others	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. come
- 2. nothing
- 3. take
- 4. like
- 5. your
- 6. another
- 7. full
- 8. wonders
- 9. point
- 10. died

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