

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, (7) in another dimension
I (1) on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop (8) guard, you don't have to be smart all of
Where cities come together	the time
To hate each other in the name of sport	I've got a mind full of blanks
America, nothing 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 (2) you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And they take what they (3) 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 (9) 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 point out our own flaws in others
Your (4) has got to be greater than your fear	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Forgive them, (5) if they are not sorry	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
You are (6) for your own voice but in others	



1. live

- 2. what
- 3. want
- 4. faith
- 5. even
- 6. looking
- 7. trapped
- 8. your
- 9. they

Fill in the gaps