

## Fill in the gaps

Conversion (1)	version seven.0	Sacred silence and sleep
Looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub		Somewhere between the (8) silence and
Eating (2) as a pastime activity		sleep
The toxicity of our city, of our city		Disorder, disorder
Now, what do you own the world?		Now, what do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?		How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now (3)	(4) the	Now somewhere between the sacred silence
(5) silence		Sacred silence and sleep
Sacred silence and sleep		Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere, between the (6) silence and		Disorder, disorder
sleep		When I became the sun
Disorder, disorder		I shone life into the man's hearts
More wood for the fires, loud neighbors		When I became the sun
Flashlight (7) caught in the headlights of		I shone (9) into the man's hearts
a truck		
Eating seeds as a pastime ac	tivity	
The toxicity of our city, of our	city	
Now, what do you own the wo	orld?	
How do you own disorder, dis	order?	
Now somewhere between the	sacred silence	



- 1. software
- 2. seeds
- 3. somewhere
- 4. between
- 5. sacred
- 6. sacred
- 7. reveries
- 8. sacred
- 9. life

## Fill in the gaps