

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

| I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands |
|---|
| I live on the frozen (1) of a fireball |
| Where cities (2) together |
| To hate (3) other in the (4) of sport |
| America, nothing is (5) just anything |
| I looked up to you |
| But you thought I would look the other way |
| And you hear what you want to hear |
| And they take what they want to take |
| Don't be sad, won't ever happen like (6) anymore |
| So when's it coming |
| This last new (7) (8) that I |
| can join? |
| It won't end here |
| Your (9) has got to be (10) |
| than your fear |
| Forgive them, even if they are not sorry |
| All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting |

While it hears you, trapped in another dimension Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time I've got a mind full of blanks I need to go somewhere new fast And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh) I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh) That is how it once was done All the dreamers on the run Forgive them, even if they are not sorry All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others Complicated mammals on the wings of robots If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do

You are looking for your own voice but in others



- 1. surface
- 2. come
- 3. each
- 4. name
- 5. ever
- 6. this
- 7. great
- 8. movement
- 9. faith
- 10. greater

Fill in the gaps