

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 your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where (1) come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the (2) of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing 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 wonders why anymore (oh)
But you thought I (3) look the other way	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And you (4) what you want to hear	That is how it once was done
And they take what they want to take	All the (8) on the run
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like (5) anymore	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
So when's it coming	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
This last new great movement that I can join?	We're so quick to (9) out our own flaws in others
It won't end here	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Your faith has got to be (6) than your fear	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
Forgive them, even if (7) are not sorry	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



- 2. name
- 3. would
- 4. hear
- 5. this
- 6. greater
- 7. they
- 8. dreamers
- 9. point

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