

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Fill in the gaps

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



1. life

- 2. pastime
- 3. silence
- 4. sacred
- 5. seeds
- 6. between
- 7. silence
- 8. what
- 9. shone

Fill in the gaps