

## Fill in the gaps

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

l'll (1)	nod, I've (2)	_ been so good at	While it (7)	you, (8)	in another
shaking hands			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 cities come together			I've got a mind full of blanks		
To hate each (3) in the name of sport			I need to go somewhere new fast		
America, (4) 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 (5) I would look the other way			I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)		
And you hear what you want to hear			That is how it once was done		
And they take what they want to take			All the dreamers on the run		
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this 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 (6) I can join?			We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others		
It won't end here			Complicated mammals on the wings of robots		
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear			If you (9)	in this world the	en no one has died
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry			in vain		
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting			But don't you (10)	get to the top	and not know what
You are looking for your own voice but in others			to do		



- 1. just
- 2. never
- 3. other
- 4. nothing
- 5. thought
- 6. that
- 7. hears
- 8. trapped
- 9. believe
- 10. dare

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