

## 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 (1) 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 (2) each other in the name of sport		I need to go (8) 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) (5)	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 (9) waiting
This last new great movement that 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 (6) your fear		If you believe in this (10) then no one has died in
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry		vain
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting		But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
You are (7)	for your own voice but in others	



- 1. live
- 2. hate
- 3. would
- 4. hear
- 5. what
- 6. than
- 7. looking
- 8. somewhere
- 9. door
- 10. world

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