

You are looking for your own voice but in others

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll (1) nod, I've never been so good at shaking	While it (5) you, trapped in another dimension
hands	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	I've got a mind full of blanks
Where (2) come together	I need to go somewhere new fast
To hate each other in the name of sport	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
America, nothing is ever just anything	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
I looked up to you	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
But you thought I would (3) the (4)	That is how it once was done
way	All the dreamers on the run
And you hear what you want to hear	Forgive them, (6) if they are not sorry
And they take what they want to take	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
So when's it coming	Complicated (7) on the wings of robots
This last new great movement that I can join?	If you (8) in this (9) then no
It won't end here	one has died in vain
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	



- 1. just
- 2. cities
- 3. look
- 4. other
- 5. hears
- 6. even
- 7. mammals
- 8. believe
- 9. world

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