

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 (7) dimension |
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| 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 (1) together | I've got a mind full of blanks |
| To hate each other in the name of sport | I need to go somewhere new fast |
| America, (2) is ever (3) anything | And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately |
| I looked up to you | Cause no one really cares or wonders why |
| But you thought I would look the other way | (8) (oh) |
| And you hear what you want to hear | I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh) |
| And they take what they want to take | That is how it once was done |
| Don't be sad, won't ever happen like (4) anymore | All the dreamers on the run |
| So when's it coming | Forgive them, even if (9) are not sorry |
| This last new great movement that I can join? | All the vultures, (10) at the door |
| It won't end here | waiting |
| Your faith has got to be (5) than your fear | We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others |
| Forgive them, even if (6) are not sorry | Complicated mammals on the wings of robots |
| All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting | If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain |
| You are looking for your own voice but in others | But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do |



- 1. come
- 2. nothing
- 3. just
- 4. this
- 5. greater
- 6. they
- 7. another
- 8. anymore
- 9. they
- 10. bootleggers

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