

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll (1) nod, I've never been so good at shaking	While it hears you, trapped in (4) 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 cities (2) 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 (3) I would look the other way	That is how it (5) was done
And you hear what you want to hear	All the dreamers on the run
And they take what they want to take	Forgive them, (6) if they are not sorry
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
So when's it coming	We're so (7) to point out our own flaws in others
This last new great movement that I can join?	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
It won't end here	If you (8) in this world (9) no
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	one has died in vain
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



- 1. just
- 2. come
- 3. thought
- 4. another
- 5. once
- 6. even
- 7. quick
- 8. believe
- 9. then

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