

## Fill in the gaps

Conversion software version seven.0	Sacred silence and sleep
Looking at life through the (1) of a tired hub	Somewhere between the (7) silence and
Eating (2) as a pastime activity	sleep
The toxicity of our city, of our city	Disorder, disorder
Now, what do you own the world?	Now, what do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?	How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	Now (8) between the sacred silence
Sacred silence and sleep	Sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere, (3) the sacred silence and	Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
sleep	Disorder, disorder
Disorder, disorder	When I became the sun
More (4) for the fires, loud neighbors	I shone life into the man's hearts
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck	When I became the sun
Eating seeds as a (5) activity	I shone life into the man's hearts
The (6) of our city, of our city	
Now, what do you own the world?	
How do you own disorder, disorder?	
Now somewhere between the sacred silence	



- 1. eyes
- 2. seeds
- 3. between
- 4. wood
- 5. pastime
- 6. toxicity
- 7. sacred
- 8. somewhere

## Fill in the gaps