

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. software
- 2. version
- 3. through
- 4. toxicity
- 5. silence
- 6. reveries
- 7. silence

## Fill in the gaps