

Conversion software version seven.0

Looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub

Eating seeds as a pastime activity

The toxicity 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

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder

More wood for the fires, loud neighbors

Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck

Eating seeds as a pastime activity

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of our city, of our city

Now, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

## Fill in the gaps

Sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Disorder, disorder
Now, what do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now somewhere (3) the sacred silence
Sacred (4) and sleep
Somewhere (5) the sacred silence and
sleep
Disorder, disorder
When I (6) the sun
I (7) life into the man's hearts
When I became the sun

\_\_\_\_\_ life into the man's hearts

I (8)\_\_\_\_



- 1. toxicity
- 2. what
- 3. between
- 4. silence
- 5. between
- 6. became
- 7. shone
- 8. shone

## Fill in the gaps