



## Fill in the gaps

### Toxicity by System Of A Down

Conversion software version seven.0

Looking at life through the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and sleep

Somewhere, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the (4)\_\_\_\_\_

silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

More wood for the fires, loud neighbors

Flashlight reveries caught in the (5)\_\_\_\_\_

of a truck

Eating seeds as a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ activity

The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and

sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

Now, what do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now somewhere (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere between the sacred (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and

sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

When I became the sun

I shone life into the man's hearts

When I became the sun

I shone life into the man's hearts



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. eyes
2. silence
3. between
4. sacred
5. headlights
6. pastime
7. toxicity
8. silence
9. between
10. silence