



## Fill in the gaps

### 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands

I live on the frozen surface of a fireball

Where cities come together

To (1)\_\_\_\_\_ each other in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of sport

America, nothing is ever just anything

I looked up to you

But you thought I would look the other way

And you hear what you want to hear

And they take what they want to take

Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore

So when's it coming

This last new great movement that I can join?

It won't end here

Your faith has got to be greater than your fear

Forgive them, even if they are not sorry

All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting

You are looking for your own voice but in others

While it hears you, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in another dimension

Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time

I've got a mind full of blanks

I need to go somewhere new fast

And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately

Cause no one (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ or

wonders why anymore (oh)

I got music, coming out of my hands and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ (oh)

That is how it once was done

All the dreamers on the run

Forgive them, even if they are not sorry

All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting

We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others

Complicated mammals on the wings of robots

If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain

But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



Answer

1. hate
2. name
3. trapped
4. really
5. cares
6. feet
7. kisses

**Fill in the gaps**