

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Fill in the gaps

Conversion software version seven.0	Sacred silence and sleep
Looking at (1) (2) the eyes of a	Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
(3) hub	Disorder, disorder
Eating (4) as a pastime activity	Now, (8) do you own the world?
The (5) of our city, of our city	How do you own disorder, disorder?
Now, (6) 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
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep	When I became the sun
Disorder, disorder	I (9) life into the man's hearts
More wood for the fires, loud neighbors	When I became the sun
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck	I shone life into the man's hearts
Eating (7) 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?	



- 1. life
- 2. through
- 3. tired
- 4. seeds
- 5. toxicity
- 6. what
- 7. seeds
- 8. what
- 9. shone

Fill in the gaps