

11th Dimension

Julian Casablancas

I 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 hate each other in the name 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
The warning 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 leaves you trapped in another dimension

Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
I got a mind full of blanks
I need to go somewhere new fast
And don't be shy, oh no, at least deliberately
No one really cares or wonders why anymore
Oh I got music, coming outta my hands and feet and kisses, woo!
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
Were so quick to point out our own flaws in others
Complicated, man was on the wings of robots
If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
But don't think that yet, to the top, now know what to do

Lyrics submitted by Wendy Carlson.

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