

## **Julian Casablancas**

### **"11th Dimension"**

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I just nod, Ive 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, wont ever happen like this anymore.  
So whens 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 trapped in another dimension.

Drop your guard, you dont have to be smart all of the  
time.

Ive got a mind for the banks.  
I need to go somewhere new fast.  
And dont be shy, oh no, at least deliberately.  
Cos no one really cares or wonders why anymore.  
How I got music come outta my hands and feet and  
kisses, whoo.  
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 our own flaws in others.  
Complicated mammals on the wings of robots.

If you believe, in this world, No one has died in vain.  
But don't you dare get, to the top, and know what to do.

