# Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it  (1)_____ my sense of truth

To hear me shouting at my youth

I need a way to sort it out

After I die, I'll reawake

Redefine what was at stake

From the hindsight of a god

I'll see the people  (2)_____ I use

See the substance I abuse

The ugly places that I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance

Or did I make you fu***g dance?

Symmetry exists only in our mind

Our brain is shaping squares

So I woke up with  (3)_____ defined

But the forms  (4)_____ linger there, in my head

I'll see the people  (5)_____ I use

See the substance I abuse

The ugly places that I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance

Or did I make you  (6)_____ dance?

Global concepts uncommon the world round

But we share a mortal frame

That if you can hear reacts to every sound

But no two people move the same

I think it burns my sense of truth

To hear me  (7)_____ at my youth

I need a way to sort it out

After I die, I'll re-awake

Redefine what was at stake

From the hindsight of a god

I'll see the people that I use

See the  (8)_____ I abuse

The ugly places  (9)_____ I lived

Did I  (10)_____ money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

Answer

1. burns
2. that
3. entropy
4. still
5. that
6. fu***ng
7. shouting
8. substance
9. that
10. make