Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	
Global concepts uncommon the world round	
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear (7) to	every sound
But no two people move the same	
I think it burns my sense of truth	
To (8) me shouting at my youth	1
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 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***ng dance?	



- 1. ugly
- 2. that
- 3. entropy
- 4. linger
- 5. people
- 6. places
- 7. reacts
- 8. hear

Fill in the gaps