## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth To hear me (1)\_ at my youth I need a way to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it out After I die, I'll reawake Redefine what was at stake From the hindsight of a god I'll see the people (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I use See the substance I abuse The ugly places that I lived Did I make money? Was I proud? Did I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud? Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you fu\*\*\*g dance? Symmetry exists (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in our mind Our brain is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ squares So I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up with entropy defined But the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ still linger there, in my head I'll see the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that I use See the substance I abuse The (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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? 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 shouting 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 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. shouting

- 2. sort
- 3. that
- 4. play
- 5. only
- 6. shaping
- 7. woke
- 8. forms
- 9. people
- 10. ugly

## Fill in the gaps