Global concepts by Robert DeLong

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 reawake

Redefine what was at stake

From the hindsight of a god

I'll see the (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ 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 entropy defined

But the forms still linger there, in my head

I'll see the people that I use

See the (3)_____ I abuse

The (4)_____ (5)_____ (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ the same

I think it burns my (8)_____ of truth

To hear me shouting at my youth

I need a way to sort it out

 (9)_____ I die, I'll re-awake

Redefine what was at stake

From the hindsight of a god

I'll see the people (10)_____ 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?

Answer

1. people
2. songs
3. substance
4. ugly
5. places
6. that
7. move
8. sense
9. After
10. that