

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth				
To hear me shouting at my youth				
I need a way to (1) it out				
After I die, I'll reawake				
Redefine what was at stake				
(2) 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***g dance?				
Symmetry exists only in our mind				
Our brain is shaping squares				
So I woke up with entropy defined				
But the forms (3) (4) there, in				
my head				
I'll see the people that I use				
See the substance I abuse				
The ugly places that I lived				
Did I (5) 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 (6)		uncommon the world round		
But we share a mortal frame				
That if you can h	ear reacts to	(7)	sound	
But no two (8)		move the same		
I think it burns my sense of truth				
To hear me shouting at my youth				
(9) a way to sort it out				
After I die, I'll re-awake				
Redefine what was at stake				
(10) t	he hindsight o	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. sort
- 2. From
- 3. still
- 4. linger
- 5. make
- 6. concepts
- 7. every
- 8. people
- 9. need
- 10. From

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