Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I (1) 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 that I use
See the (2) I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (3) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I (4) 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 substance I abuse
The (5) places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I make you (6) d	lance?
Global concepts uncommon the world rou	nd
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear reacts to every sound	i
But no two (7) move the s	ame
I (8) it burns my sense of tru	ith
To hear me shouting at my youth	
I need a way to (9) 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. need
- 2. substance
- 3. make
- 4. leave
- 5. ugly
- 6. fu***ng
- 7. people
- 8. think
- 9. sort

Fill in the gaps