## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

I think it (1) 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 people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (2) 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?
(3) exists only in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the (4) still linger there, in my head
I'll see the people (5) 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?



- 1. burns
- 2. make
- 3. Symmetry
- 4. forms
- 5. that
- 6. make
- 7. burns
- 8. shouting
- 9. that
- 10. life

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