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 need a way to sort it out (1)_____ 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 make money? Was I proud? Did I (2)_____ my songs too loud? Did I (3)_____ my life to chance Or did I make you fu***g dance? Symmetry exists (4)_____ in our mind Our brain is shaping squares So I woke up with entropy defined But the (5)_____ (6)____ linger 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 make money? Was I proud? Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (10) 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. After
- 2. play
- 3. leave
- 4. only
- 5. forms
- 6. still
- 7. fu***ng
- 8. burns
- 9. substance
- 10. make

Fill in the gaps