Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth
To (1) me shouting at my youth
I need a way to sort 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 (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) move the same
I think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I need a way to (7) 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 (8) I abuse
The (9) places (10) 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. hear
- 2. From
- 3. exists
- 4. that
- 5. fu***ng
- 6. people
- 7. sort
- 8. substance
- 9. ugly
- 10. that

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