

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth	
To hear me (1)	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 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 (2) lir	nger there, in my head
I'll see the (3) that	
See the (4)	_ 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?	
Global concepts (5) the world round	
But we share a mortal frame	
(6) if you can hear reacts to every sound	
But no two people move the same	
I think it (7) 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 (8) of a god	
I'll see the people that I use	
See the (9) 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 (10) dance?	



- 1. shouting
- 2. still
- 3. people
- 4. substance
- 5. uncommon
- 6. That
- 7. burns
- 8. hindsight
- 9. substance
- 10. fu***ng

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