Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it (1) my (2)	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	
(3) 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 (4) 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 ugly places that I lived	
Did I (5) 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 uncommon 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 burns my sense of truth
To hear me (7) 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 substance I abuse
The ugly places (8) I lived
Did I (9) 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. burns
- 2. sense
- 3. From
- 4. with
- 5. make
- 6. That
- 7. shouting
- 8. that
- 9. make

Fill in the gaps