

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns m	sense of truth
To (1)	me shouting at my youth
I need a way to sort it out	
After I die, I'll reawake	
(2)	what was at stake
From the (3)	of a god
I'll see the people	(4) 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 (6)	my (7) 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 still linger there, in my head	
I'll see the (8)	that I use
See the substance I abuse	
The ugly (9)	(10) I lived
Did I (11)	money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my (12) to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?		
Global concepts uncommon the (13) round		
But we share a mortal frame		
That if you can (14) reacts to every sound		
But no two people (15) the same		
I think it (16) my sense of truth		
To hear me shouting at my youth		
I (17) 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 (18) I use		
See the (19) I abuse		
The ugly places that I lived		
Did I make money? Was I proud?		
Did I play my (20) too loud?		
Did I leave my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?		



1. hear

- 2. Redefine
- 3. hindsight
- 4. that
- 5. make
- 6. leave
- 7. life
- 8. people
- 9. places
- 10. that
- 11. make
- 12. life
- 13. world
- 14. hear
- 15. move
- 16. burns
- 17. need
- 18. that
- 19. substance
- 20. songs

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