

## Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth
To (1) me shouting at my youth
I need a way to (2) 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 (3) I lived
Did I (4) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I (5) 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 people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (6) 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
That if you can (7) reacts to every sound
But no two (8) move the same
I think it burns 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 (9) that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I (10) my songs too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?



## 1. hear

- 2. sort
- 3. that
- 4. make
- 5. make
- 6. make
- 7. hear
- 8. people
- 9. people
- 10. play

## Fill in the gaps