



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to sort it out  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ I die, I'll reawake  
Redefine what was at stake  
From the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ places (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ entropy defined  
But the forms (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 uncommon the world round  
But we share a mortal frame  
That 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 shouting at my youth  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a way to sort it out  
After I die, I'll re-awake  
Redefine (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to chance  
Or did I make you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ dance?



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. After
2. hindsight
3. ugly
4. that
5. with
6. still
7. need
8. what
9. life
10. fu\*\*\*ng