



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
After I die, I'll reawake
Redefine what was at stake
(1)_____ the hindsight of a god
I'll see the people (2)_____ I use
See the substance I abuse
The (3)_____ places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I (4)_____ 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 make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I (6)_____ 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 need a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
Redefine (7)_____ was at stake
From the hindsight of a god
I'll see the people that I use
See the (8)_____ I abuse
The ugly (9)_____ that I lived
Did I (10)_____ 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?



Answer

1. From
2. that
3. ugly
4. play
5. make
6. leave
7. what
8. substance
9. places
10. make

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