



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was at stake  
From the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ only in our mind  
Our brain is shaping squares  
So I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up with entropy defined  
But the forms still linger there, in my head  
I'll see the people (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly places (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ dance?  
Global concepts uncommon the world round  
But we share a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ frame  
That if you can hear reacts to every sound  
But no two people move the same  
I think it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. what
2. that
3. exists
4. woke
5. that
6. that
7. fu\*\*\*ng
8. mortal
9. burns