Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth

Fill in the gaps

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			
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***g dance?			
Symmetry (1) 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 (2) that I lived			
Did I make money? Was I proud?			
Did I (3) my (4) too loud?			

Did I leave my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng danc	e?	
(5)(6)		uncommon the
(7) round		
But we (8) a mort	al frame	
That if you can hear reacts to e	very sound	
But no two people move the sa	me	
I think it burns my sense of trutl	า	
To hear me (9)	at my you	uth
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 prou	d?	
Did I play my (10)	too loud?	
Did I leave my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng danc	e?	



- 1. exists
- 2. places
- 3. play
- 4. songs
- 5. Global
- 6. concepts
- 7. world
- 8. share
- 9. shouting
- 10. songs

Fill in the gaps