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

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 (1)_____ 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 with (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

Global concepts (4)_____ the world round

But we share a mortal frame

(5)_____ if you can (6)_____ reacts to every sound

But no two (7)_____ move the same

I think it (8)_____ my (9)_____ of truth

To (10)_____ me shouting at my youth

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Answer

1. life
2. entropy
3. songs
4. uncommon
5. That
6. hear
7. people
8. burns
9. sense
10. hear