Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

of truth			
at stake			
The ugly places that I lived			
Did I make money? Was I proud?			
Did I play my songs too loud?			
dance?			
in our mind			
Our brain is shaping squares			
So I woke up with entropy defined			
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 da	ince?	
(6)	concepts	s uncommon th	ne world round
But we share a	a mortal frame		
That if you can	hear reacts to	o every sound	
But no two ped	ple move the	same	
I think it burns	my sense of t	ruth	
To hear me sh	outing at my y	outh	
I need a way to	sort it out		
After I die, I'll r	e-awake		
Redefine what	was at stake		
From the hinds	sight of a god		
I'll see the peo	ple (7)	I use	
See the substa	ance I abuse		
The ugly (8)_		(9)	I lived
Did I make mo	ney? Was I pr	oud?	
Did I play my s	ongs too loud	?	
Did I leave my	life to chance		
Or did I make	you fu***ng da	ince?	



- 1. sense
- 2. Redefine
- 3. fu***g
- 4. Symmetry
- 5. forms
- 6. Global
- 7. that
- 8. places
- 9. that

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