Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry (3) only in our mind
Our (4) is (5) squares
So I (6) up with entropy defined
But the forms still linger there, in my head
I'll see the people (7) I use
See the substance I abuse
The (8) 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? 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 what was at stake From the hindsight of a god I'll see the (9)____ _ 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 (10)_____ you fu***ng dance?



- 1. that
- 2. life
- 3. exists
- 4. brain
- 5. shaping
- 6. woke
- 7. that
- 8. ugly
- 9. people
- 10. make

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