## 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 (1) it out			
After I die, I'll reawake			
Redefine what was at stake			
(2) 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 (3) 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 exists 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 places that I lived			
Did I (4) money? Was I proud?			
Did I play my songs too loud?			

Did I leave my (5)	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 (6)		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 (7)	_ 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 (8) to chance			
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			



- 1. sort
- 2. From
- 3. make
- 4. make
- 5. life
- 6. reacts
- 7. sort
- 8. life

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