

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			
(1) 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 exists only in our mind			
Our brain is shaping squares			
So I (2) 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 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?			
(3)	concepts uncommon the	(4)	
round			
But we share a mortal frame			
That if you can hear reacts to every sound			
But no two (5)	(6)	the same	
I (7) 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			
(8) the hindsight of a god			
I'll see the people (9) 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 (10) my life to chance			
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			



- 1. From
- 2. woke
- 3. Global
- 4. world
- 5. people
- 6. move
- 7. think
- 8. From
- 9. that
- 10. leave

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