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 (1) of a god
I'll see the people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (2) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you (3) dance?
Symmetry exists only in our mind
Our (4) is (5) squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the forms still linger there, in my head
I'll see the people (6) 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?		
Global concepts (7)	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 (8) 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 (9)	of a god	
I'll see the people that I use		
See the (10)	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?		



- 1. hindsight
- 2. make
- 3. fu***g
- 4. brain
- 5. shaping
- 6. that
- 7. uncommon
- 8. hear
- 9. hindsight
- 10. substance

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