Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

Did I leave my (6)_____ to chance

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		
From the hindsight of a god		
I'll see the people (2) 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 woke up with entropy defined		
But the forms (3) linger there, in my head		
I'll see the people (4) I use		
See the substance I abuse		
The ugly places that I lived		
Did I make money? Was I proud?		
Did I (5) my songs too loud?		

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?		
Global concepts uncommon the world round		
But we share a mortal frame		
That if you can (7)	reacts to every sound	
But no two (8)	move the same	
think it burns my sense of truth		
To hear me shouting at my yo	outh	
I need a way to (9)	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 life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?		



- 1. sort
- 2. that
- 3. still
- 4. that
- 5. play
- 6. life
- 7. hear
- 8. people
- 9. sort

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