



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to sort it out  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 make 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 brain is shaping squares  
So I woke up with (4)\_\_\_\_\_ defined  
But the forms still linger there, in my head  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the same  
I think it (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ what was at stake  
From the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. After
2. From
3. fu\*\*\*g
4. entropy
5. ugly
6. fu\*\*\*ng
7. move
8. burns
9. Redefine
10. that