

Fill in the gaps

Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my (1)	of truth	
To hear me shouting at my you	th	
I need a way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll reawake		
(2)(3)	was at stake	
(4) the (5)	of a god	
I'll see the people that I use		
See the (6)	I abuse	
The (7) (8)	that I lived	
Did I make money? Was I prou	d?	
Did I play my songs too loud?		
Did I (9) my life to chance		
Or did I make you (10) dance?		
Symmetry exists only in our mi	nd	
Our brain is shaping squares		
So I woke up (11) (12) defined	
But the forms (13)	linger there, in my head	
I'll see the people that I use		
See the substance I abuse		
The (14) (15)	(16) I	
lived		
Did I make money? Was I prou	d?	
Did I play my songs too loud?		

Did I (17) my life to	chance		
Or did I make you (18)	dance?		
Global (19)	uncommon the worl	d round	
But we share a mortal frame			
That if you can (20)	(21)	to every	
sound			
But no two people move the same			
I (22) it burns my sense of truth			
To hear me (23)	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 hindsight of a god			
I'll see the people that I use			
See the (24)	I abuse		
The ugly places that I lived			
Did I make money? Was I proud	?		
Did I play my (25)	too loud?		
Did I leave my (26) to chance			
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			



- 1. sense
- 2. Redefine
- 3. what
- 4. From
- 5. hindsight
- 6. substance
- 7. ugly
- 8. places
- 9. leave
- 10. fu***g
- 11. with
- 12. entropy
- 13. still
- 14. ugly
- 15. places
- 16. that
- 17. leave
- 18. fu***ng
- 19. concepts
- 20. hear
- 21. reacts
- 22. think
- 23. shouting
- 24. substance
- 25. songs
- 26. life

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