

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 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 (1) 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 (2) still linger there, in my head
I'll see the people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly (3) 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 (4) (5)	the
world round	
But we share a mortal frame	
(6) if you can hear reacts to every sound	
But no two people (7) the same	
I think it burns my (8) of truth	
To hear me shouting at my youth	
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. songs
- 2. forms
- 3. places
- 4. concepts
- 5. uncommon
- 6. That
- 7. move
- 8. sense
- 9. sort

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