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 (1) a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll reawake
(2) 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 (3) to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists (4) in our mind
Our (5) is shaping squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the forms still linger there, in my head
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 (6) too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear reacts to (7) sound
But no two people move the same
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 re-awake
Redefine what was at stake
From the hindsight of a god
I'll see the (8) that I use
See the (9) 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. need
- 2. Redefine
- 3. life
- 4. only
- 5. brain
- 6. songs
- 7. every
- 8. people
- 9. substance

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com