



## 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  
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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 still (2)\_\_\_\_\_ there, in my head  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ places that I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ too loud?

Did I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 move the same  
I think it burns my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ places (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. substance
2. linger
3. ugly
4. songs
5. leave
6. fu\*\*\*ng
7. sense
8. From
9. ugly
10. that