Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth		
To hear me sho	uting at my youth	
I (1)	a way to sort it ou	t
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 (2)	money? Was	I proud?
Did I (3)	my songs too	loud?
Did I leave my li	fe to chance	
Or did I (4)	you fu***g	dance?
Symmetry exists only in our mind		
Our brain is (5)		squares
So I woke up with entropy defined		
But the forms st	ill linger there, in r	ny head
I'll see the (6)_	tha	t I use
See the substar	ice 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?			
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 sense of truth			
To (7) me shouting at my youth			
I need a way to sort it out			
After I die, I'll re-awake			
(8) what was at stake			
From the hindsight of a god			
I'll see the people (9) 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. need
- 2. make
- 3. play
- 4. make
- 5. shaping
- 6. people
- 7. hear
- 8. Redefine
- 9. that

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