



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 only in our mind  
Our brain 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ if you can hear reacts to every 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  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*ng dance?



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. shouting
2. people
3. life
4. places
5. That
6. From
7. people
8. ugly
9. places
10. life