## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance? Global (4)\_\_\_\_\_ uncommon the world round But we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ frame That if you can (7)\_\_\_\_\_ reacts to every sound But no two people move the same I think it burns my sense of truth To hear me (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 people that I use See the substance I abuse The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. Redefine
- 2. life
- 3. entropy
- 4. concepts
- 5. share
- 6. mortal
- 7. hear
- 8. shouting
- 9. ugly
- 10. places

## Fill in the gaps