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 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***g dance?

Symmetry exists only in our mind

Our brain is shaping squares

So I woke up (1)_____ entropy defined

But the forms (2)_____ linger there, in my head

I'll see the people that I use

See the (3)_____ I abuse

The ugly places that I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I (4)_____ my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

(5)_____ (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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 people (8)_____ I use

See the substance I abuse

The (9)_____ places that I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I play my (10)_____ too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

Answer

1. with
2. still
3. substance
4. play
5. Global
6. concepts
7. burns
8. that
9. ugly
10. songs