

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I need a way to (1) it out
After I die, I'll reawake
(2) 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 (3) that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Dia i piay my congo too load.
Did I leave my life to chance
. , , ,
Did I leave my life to chance
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance?
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is (5) squares
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is (5) squares So I woke up with entropy defined
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is (5) squares So I woke up with entropy defined But the forms still linger there, in my head
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is (5) 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
Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (4) dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is (5) 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

Did I (6)	my life to chance	
Or did I make you fu'	**ng dance?	
Global concepts unco	ommon the world round	
But we share a morta	ıl frame	
That if you can (7)	(8) to every	
sound		
But no two people m	ove the same	
I (9) it b	ourns my sense of truth	
To hear me shouting	at my youth	
I need a way to sort i	out	
After I die, I'll re-awal	Ke	
(10)	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***ng dance?		



- 1. sort
- 2. Redefine
- 3. places
- 4. fu***g
- 5. shaping
- 6. leave
- 7. hear
- 8. reacts
- 9. think
- 10. Redefine

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