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 (1)_____ 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 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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ the (4)_____ round

But we share a mortal frame

That if you can (5)_____ reacts to every sound

But no two people move the same

I think it burns my sense of truth

To (6)_____ me shouting at my youth

I (7)_____ 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 ugly (8)_____ that I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my (9)_____ to chance

Or did I make you (10)_____ dance?

Answer

1. people
2. ugly
3. uncommon
4. world
5. hear
6. hear
7. need
8. places
9. life
10. fu***ng