Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I (1) it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I (2) 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 (3) squares
So I woke up (4) 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 places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my (5) too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I (6) you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two people (7) the same
I think it burns my sense of truth
To (8) 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 (9) 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. think

- 2. need
- 3. shaping
- 4. with
- 5. songs
- 6. make
- 7. move
- 8. hear
- 9. people

Fill in the gaps

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