

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) it out
After I die, I'll reawake
(2) what was at stake
From the (3) of a god
I'll see the people that I use
See the (4) I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I (5) my (6) too loud?
Did I (7) my life to chance
Or did I (8) you fu***g dance?
(9) exists only in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the forms (10) linger there, in my head
I'll see the people that I use
See the (11) I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (12) money? Was I proud?
Did I (13) my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we (14) a mortal frame
That if you can hear (15) to every sound
But no two people (16) the same
think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
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
'll see the (17) that I use
See the (18) I abuse
The ugly (19) (20) I lived
Did I (21) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I (22) you fu***ng dance?



- 1. sort
- 2. Redefine
- 3. hindsight
- 4. substance
- 5. play
- 6. songs
- 7. leave
- 8. make
- 9. Symmetry
- 10. still
- 11. substance
- 12. make
- 13. play
- 14. share
- 15. reacts
- 16. move
- 17. people
- 18. substance
- 19. places
- 20. that
- 21. make
- 22. make

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