## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

I (1)	it (2)	my	sense of truth	
To hear me shouting at my youth				
I need a way to sort it out				
(3)	l die, I'll reav	/ake		
Redefine what was at stake				
(4) the hindsight of a god				
I'll see the (5)		that I use		
See the substance	e I abuse			
The ugly places	(6)	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	(7)	_ 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 (8)	to chance			
Or did I make 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 move the same				
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 re-awake				
Redefine what was at stake				
(9) the hind	sight 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. think
- 2. burns
- 3. After
- 4. From
- 5. people
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. life
- 9. From

## Fill in the gaps