

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my (1)	of truth	
To hear me shouting at my yout	h	
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 people that I use		
See the (2)	I abuse	
The ugly places that I lived		
Did I make money? Was I proud?		
Did I play my (3) to	oo loud?	
Did I (4) 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 (5) I use		
See the substance I abuse		
The ugly places that I lived		
Did I (6) money? Wa	s I proud?	
Did I play my songs too loud?		

Did I (7)	my life to chance	
Or did I (8)	you fu***ng dance?	
Global (9)	uncommon the	world round
But we share a morta	I frame	
That if you can hear re	eacts to (10)	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-awak	е	
Redefine what was at	stake	
From the hindsight of	a god	
I'll see the people that	t I use	
See the substance I a	buse	
The ugly places that I	lived	
Did I make money? W	/as I proud?	
Did I play my songs to	oo loud?	
Did I leave my life to o	chance	
Or did I make you fu*	**ng dance?	



- 1. sense
- 2. substance
- 3. songs
- 4. leave
- 5. that
- 6. make
- 7. leave
- 8. make
- 9. concepts
- 10. every

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