Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

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
(1) 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 (2) my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists (3) in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I (4) up with entropy defined
But the forms still (5) 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 (6) 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 uncommon the world round	
But we (7) a (8) fr	ame
That if you can (9) reacts to every so	und
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 (10) 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***ng dance?	



- 1. Redefine
- 2. leave
- 3. only
- 4. woke
- 5. linger
- 6. make
- 7. share
- 8. mortal
- 9. hear
- 10. what

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