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			
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 (1) I lived			
Did I make money? Was I proud?			
Did I play my (2) too loud?			
Did I leave my life to chance			
Or did I make you fu***g dance?			
Symmetry (3) 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 that I use			
See the substance I abuse			
The (4) places that I lived			
Did I make money? Was I proud?			
Did I play my songs too loud?			

Did I (5)	my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			
Global concepts uncommon the (6) rou			
But we (7)	a mortal frame		
That if you can hea	ar reacts to (8)	sound	
But no two people move the same			
I think it burns my	sense of truth		
To hear me shouti	ng at my youth		
I (9) a v	way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll re-av	vake		
Redefine what was	s at stake		
From the hindsight of a god			
I'll see the people	that I use		
See the substance	e I abuse		
The ugly places th	at 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. that

- 2. songs
- 3. exists
- 4. ugly
- 5. leave
- 6. world
- 7. share
- 8. every
- 9. need

Fill in the gaps