## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ that I use See the substance I abuse The ugly (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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\*\*\*g dance? Symmetry exists (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in our mind Our brain is shaping squares So I woke up with entropy defined But the forms (5)\_\_\_\_\_ linger 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 make money? Was I proud?

Did I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you (7) dance?
Global concepts uncommon the (8) 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 (9) at my youth
I need a way to (10) it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
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 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. people
- 3. places
- 4. only
- 5. still
- 6. play
- 7. fu\*\*\*ng
- 8. world
- 9. shouting
- 10. sort

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