



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly places (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you fu\*\*\*ng dance?  
Global concepts uncommon the world round  
But we share a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ frame  
That if you can hear reacts to every sound  
But no two people (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the same  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to sort it out  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. hindsight
2. that
3. life
4. still
5. make
6. mortal
7. move
8. think
9. After
10. songs