

Fill in the gaps

I think it (1)_____ my sense of truth To (2)_____ me shouting at my youth I need a way to sort it out (3)_____ I die, I'll reawake Redefine what was at stake From the hindsight of a god I'll see the people that I use _____ I abuse See the (4)__ 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 (5)_____ __ dance? Symmetry (6) 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 (7)_____ places that I lived Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I (8) my (9) to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world 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 shouting at my youth
I need a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
Redefine what was at stake
From the (10) 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. burns
- 2. hear
- 3. After
- 4. substance
- 5. fu***g
- 6. exists
- 7. ugly
- 8. leave
- 9. life
- 10. hindsight

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