



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 still 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 make you fu\*\*\*g dance?  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ concepts uncommon the world round  
But we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a mortal frame  
That if you can hear reacts to every sound  
But no two people (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the same  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you fu\*\*\*g dance?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. shouting
2. leave
3. make
4. Global
5. share
6. move
7. think
8. places
9. make