



## 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*g dance?  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ exists only in our mind  
Our brain is shaping squares  
So I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ up with entropy defined  
But the forms still linger there, in my head  
I'll see the people (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?  
Global concepts uncommon the world round  
But we share a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. play
2. Symmetry
3. woke
4. that
5. leave
6. life
7. mortal
8. shouting
9. places
10. make