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 (1)_____ I abuse

The ugly places (2)_____ I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I play my (3)_____ too loud?

Did I leave my (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ linger there, in my head

I'll see the people that I use

See the substance I abuse

The (6)_____ places (7)_____ 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?

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

(8)_____ 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 (9)_____ to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

Answer

1. substance
2. that
3. songs
4. life
5. still
6. ugly
7. that
8. After
9. life