

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) places that I lived
Did I (2) 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?
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 (3) 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?
Global (4) 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 think it burns my sense of truth
To (7) 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 (9) 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. ugly

- 2. make
- 3. substance
- 4. concepts
- 5. share
- 6. move
- 7. hear
- 8. After
- 9. that

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