## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I die, I'll reawake Redefine what was at stake From the (2)\_ \_\_\_\_ 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\*\*\*g dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is (3) 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\*\*\*ng dance? Global concepts uncommon the world round But we share a mortal frame (4)\_ \_\_\_\_ if you can hear reacts to (5)\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it out (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. After
- 2. hindsight
- 3. shaping
- 4. That
- 5. every
- 6. sort
- 7. After
- 8. ugly
- 9. places
- 10. that

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