

Fill in the gaps

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 (2) 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 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 (3) to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the (4) round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two people (5) the same
I think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I (6) a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
Redefine (7) 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 (8) 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?



Fill in the gaps

- 1. shouting
- 2. that
- 3. life
- 4. world
- 5. move
- 6. need
- 7. what
- 8. that