

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth To hear me shouting at my youth I (1)_____ 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 play my (3)_____ too loud? Did I leave my life to chance Or did I (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ 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 (6)		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 (8)	of truth	
To hear me (9)	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 (10)	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?		



- 1. need
- 2. sort
- 3. songs
- 4. make
- 5. that
- 6. world
- 7. mortal
- 8. sense
- 9. shouting
- 10. people

Fill in the gaps