

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth		
To hear me shouting at my youth		
I (1) a way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll reawake		
(2) 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 life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***g dance?		
Symmetry exists (3) in our mind		
Our brain is shaping squares		
So I woke up (4) 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 danc	e?	
Global (5)	uncommon the world round	
But we share a mortal frame		
(6) if you can hear r	eacts to every sound	
But no two people (7)	_ the same	
I think it burns my sense of trut	h	
To hear me shouting at my you	th	
I need a way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll re-awake		
(8) what v	vas at stake	
From the hindsight of a god		
I'll see the (9)	(10) 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. Redefine
- 3. only
- 4. with
- 5. concepts
- 6. That
- 7. move
- 8. Redefine
- 9. people
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps