

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 (3) I abuse				
The ugly places (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) 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 (7)			dance?	
Global concepts (8)			the world round	
But we share a mortal frame				
That if you can hear reacts to every sound				
But no two people move the same				
I think it burns my sense of truth				
To hear me shouting at my youth				
I (9)	a way to (10)_		it out	
After 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 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. substance
- 4. that
- 5. only
- 6. substance
- 7. fu***ng
- 8. uncommon
- 9. need
- 10. sort

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