Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting 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 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 shaping squares
So I woke up (1) entropy defined
But the forms still (2) 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 (3) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my (4) 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	
That if you can hear reacts to (5)	sound
But no two people move the same	
I think it burns my (6) of truth	
To hear me shouting at my youth	
I need a way to sort it out	
After I die, I'll re-awake	
(7) what was at stake	
(7) what was at stake From the hindsight of a god	
From the hindsight of a god	
From the hindsight of a god I'll see the (8) that I use	
From the hindsight of a god I'll see the (8) that I use See the substance I abuse	
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- 1. with
- 2. linger
- 3. make
- 4. songs
- 5. every
- 6. sense
- 7. Redefine
- 8. people
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps