



Fill in the gaps

Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I 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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ I lived
Did I (3)_____ money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I (4)_____ my life to chance
Or did I make you (5)_____ dance?
Global concepts uncommon 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 (6)_____ at my youth
I (7)_____ 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 people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I (8)_____ 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?



Answer

1. exists
2. that
3. make
4. leave
5. fu***ng
6. shouting
7. need
8. make

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