Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

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
(1) the hindsight of a god
I'll see the (2) that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly (3) 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?
(4) exists only in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I (5) up with entropy defined
But the forms (6) 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 dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
(7) 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 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 people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The (8) places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I leave my (9) to chance
Or did I (10) you fu***ng dance?



- 1. From
- 2. people
- 3. places
- 4. Symmetry
- 5. woke
- 6. still
- 7. That
- 8. ugly
- 9. life
- 10. make

Fill in the gaps