

## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth

,	
To hear me (1)	at my youth
I need a way to sort it out	
(2) I die, I'll reawake	
Redefine what was at stake	
(3) the (4)	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 (5) my songs too loud?	
Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I (6) you fu***g da	nce?
Symmetry exists 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 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 That if you can (7)\_\_\_\_\_ reacts to every sound But no two people move the same I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10) you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



- 1. shouting
- 2. After
- 3. From
- 4. hindsight
- 5. play
- 6. make
- 7. hear
- 8. think
- 9. that
- 10. make

## Fill in the gaps