



## 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  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 with entropy defined  
But the forms still linger there, in my head  
I'll see the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. From
2. people
3. that
4. people
5. that
6. leave
7. life
8. hear
9. Redefine
10. make

**Fill in the gaps**