

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
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 (1) my songs too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists (2) in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up (3) 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?
(4) concepts (5) the
world round
But we share a (6) 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 shouting at my youth
I (7) a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
Redefine (8) 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***ng dance?



1. play

- 2. only
- 3. with
- 4. Global
- 5. uncommon
- 6. mortal
- 7. need
- 8. what

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