

Fill in the gaps

i think it burns my sense of truth		
To (1) 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 (2) I use		
See the (3) 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?		
(4) 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 (5) places (6) I lived		
Did I make money? Was I proud?		
Did I play my (7) too loud?		

Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance	?
Global (8)	uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear reacts to ev	ery sound
But no two (9) n	nove the same
I think it burns my sense of truth	
To hear me shouting at my youtl	h
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 (10)	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. hear
- 2. that
- 3. substance
- 4. Symmetry
- 5. ugly
- 6. that
- 7. songs
- 8. concepts
- 9. people
- 10. substance

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