Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

Did I leave my (5) to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
(6) 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 what was at stake
From the hindsight of a god
I'll see the people that I use
See the (8) 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. that
- 2. leave
- 3. entropy
- 4. substance
- 5. life
- 6. That
- 7. need
- 8. substance

Fill in the gaps