## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Did I play my songs too loud?

## Fill in the gaps

I (1) it burns my sense of truth	Did I leave my life to chance
To hear me shouting at my youth	Or did I make you fu***ng da
I need a way to sort it out	Global concepts uncommon
After I die, I'll reawake	But we share a mortal frame
Redefine what was at stake	That if you can hear (8)
From the hindsight of a god	sound
I'll see the (2) that I use	But no two people move the
See the substance I abuse	I think it burns my sense of to
The ugly places that I lived	To hear me shouting at my y
Did I make money? Was I proud?	I need a way to sort it out
Did I play my songs too loud?	After I die, I'll re-awake
Did I leave my life to chance	Redefine what was at stake
Or did I make you fu***g dance?	From the hindsight of a god
Symmetry (3) (4) in our mind	I'll see the people that I use
Our brain is shaping squares	See the substance I abuse
So I woke up with entropy defined	The ugly places that I lived
But the forms still linger there, in my head	Did I make money? Was I pr
I'll see the (5) that I use	Did I play my songs too loud
See the (6) I abuse	Did I leave my life to chance
The (7) places that I lived	Or did I (10) you
Did I make money? Was I proud?	

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	
Global concepts uncommon the wo	orld round
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear (8)	to (9)
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	
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 play my songs too loud?	
Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I (10) you fu***ng	dance?



- 1. think
- 2. people
- 3. exists
- 4. only
- 5. people
- 6. substance
- 7. ugly
- 8. reacts
- 9. every
- 10. make

## Fill in the gaps