## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## 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 play my (1) too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry (2) only in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the forms still (3) 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 (4) my life to chance
Or did I make you (5) dance?
Global concepts uncommon the (6) round
But we share a mortal frame
(7) if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two people move the same
I (8) 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 (9) 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. songs
- 2. exists
- 3. linger
- 4. leave
- 5. fu\*\*\*ng
- 6. world
- 7. That
- 8. think
- 9. people
- 10. make

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