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 (1) it out		
After I die, I'll reawake		
(2) what was at stake		
From the hindsight of a god		
I'll see the (3) 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***g dance?		
Symmetry exists only in our mind		
Our brain is (4) squares		
So I woke up with (5) 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 (6) you (7)	dance?	
Global concepts (8)	the world round	
But we share a mortal frame		
That if you can hear reacts to every sound		
But no two people (9) the san	ne	
think it burns my sense of truth		
To hear me shouting at my youth		
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		
'll see the people (10) 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. sort
- 2. Redefine
- 3. people
- 4. shaping
- 5. entropy
- 6. make
- 7. fu***ng
- 8. uncommon
- 9. move
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps