Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my (1)_____ of truth To hear me shouting at my youth I need a way to sort it out (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ you fu***g dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is shaping squares So I woke up with (5)_____ ___ defined But the forms (6)_____ linger there, in my head I'll see the people that I use See the substance I abuse The ugly (7)_____ 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?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That 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 need a way to (8) 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 (10) my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?



- 1. sense
- 2. After
- 3. ugly
- 4. make
- 5. entropy
- 6. still
- 7. places
- 8. sort
- 9. people
- 10. leave

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