Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ I use

See the substance I abuse

The ugly places that I lived

Did I make money? Was I proud?

Did I (3)_____ my (4)_____ too loud?

Did I leave my (5)_____ to chance

Or did I make you (6)_____ dance?

(7)_____ exists only in our mind

Our brain is shaping squares

So I (8)_____ up with entropy 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 (9)_____ 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 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?

Answer

1. sense
2. that
3. play
4. songs
5. life
6. fu***g
7. Symmetry
8. woke
9. songs
10. make