

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 (1)_____ 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 (3)_____ my life to chance Or did I make you fu***g dance? Symmetry (4)_____ only in our mind Our brain is shaping squares So I woke up with (5)____ But the forms still linger there, in my head I'll see the people that I use See the substance I abuse The (6)_____ 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?
Global (7) 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 (8) 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***ng dance?



1. Redefine

- 2. what
- 3. leave
- 4. exists
- 5. entropy
- 6. ugly
- 7. concepts
- 8. people

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