Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

| Did i leave my life to chance |
|--|
| Or did I (7) you fu***ng dance? |
| Global concepts uncommon the world round |
| But we share a (8) 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 (9) 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. burns
- 2. people
- 3. substance
- 4. only
- 5. shaping
- 6. still
- 7. make
- 8. mortal
- 9. make
- 10. make

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