Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

Did I leave my life to chance

I think it burns my sense of truth		
To (1) me shouting at my youth		
I need a way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll reawake		
(2) 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 (3) you fu***g dance?		
Symmetry exists (4) in our mind		
Our brain is shaping squares		
So I (5) up with entropy defined		
But the forms still (6) there, in my head		
I'll see the people that I use		
See the substance I abuse		
The (7) places that I lived		
Did I (8) money? Was I proud?		
Did I play my songs too loud?		

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			
Global concepts uncommon the world round			
But we share a mortal frame			
That if you can (9) (2	10)	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 make you fu***ng dance?			



- 1. hear
- 2. Redefine
- 3. make
- 4. only
- 5. woke
- 6. linger
- 7. ugly
- 8. make
- 9. hear
- 10. reacts

Fill in the gaps