

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth			
To hear me (1) 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 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 (2) my life to chance			
Or did I make you fu***g dance?			
Symmetry exists only in our mind			
Our brain is shaping squares			
So I woke up (3) entropy defined			
But the forms still linger there, in my head			
I'll see the people that I use			
See the (4) I abuse			
The ugly places (5) I lived			
Did I make money? Was I proud?			
Did I (6) my songs too loud?			

Did I (7)	my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			
Global concepts (8)	the world round		
But we (9)	_ 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 make you fu***ng dance?			



- 1. shouting
- 2. leave
- 3. with
- 4. substance
- 5. that
- 6. play
- 7. leave
- 8. uncommon
- 9. share

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