



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

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  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ what was at stake  
From the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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\*\*\*g dance?  
Symmetry exists only in our mind  
Our brain is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ squares  
So I woke 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you fu\*\*\*g dance?  
Global concepts uncommon the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*g dance?



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. shouting
2. Redefine
3. hindsight
4. shaping
5. songs
6. make
7. world
8. Redefine
9. that
10. play