

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my (1) of truth
To hear me shouting 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 (2) I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my (3) too loud?
Did I (4) 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 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 songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I (5) you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts (6) the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two people (7) 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
(8) 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 (9) too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?



- 1. sense
- 2. that
- 3. songs
- 4. leave
- 5. make
- 6. uncommon
- 7. move
- 8. From
- 9. songs

Fill in the gaps

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