## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

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 reawake Redefine (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was at stake From the hindsight of a god I'll see the people (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I use See the substance I abuse The ugly (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that I lived Did I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ money? Was I proud? Did I play my songs too loud? Did I leave my life to chance Or did I make you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 (6) m	y life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	
Global concepts uncommon the world 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	
Redefine (7)	was at stake
From the hindsight of a god	
I'll see the people (8)	I use
See the substance I abuse	
The (9) place	es 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. what
- 2. that
- 3. places
- 4. make
- 5. fu\*\*\*g
- 6. leave
- 7. what
- 8. that
- 9. ugly

## Fill in the gaps