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 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 (2) too loud?	
Did I (3) 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 (5) my songs too loud?	

Did I leave my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?		
Global concepts uncommon the world round		
But we share a (6)	frame	
That if you can hear reacts to every sound		
But no two people move the same		
I think it burns my (7)	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 go	od	
I'll see the people that I use		
See the substance I abuse		
The (9) places that I live	ed	
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 (10)	dance?	



- 1. what
- 2. songs
- 3. leave
- 4. shaping
- 5. play
- 6. mortal
- 7. sense
- 8. From
- 9. ugly
- 10. fu***ng

Fill in the gaps

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