## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

Did I leave my life to chance

\_\_\_\_ my (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 that I lived Did I make money? Was I proud? Did I play my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 shaping squares So I woke up with (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ defined But the forms (5)\_\_\_\_\_ linger there, in my head I'll see the people (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?

Or did I make you	(7)	dance?
(8)	concepts uncom	mon 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 (9)		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. burns
- 2. sense
- 3. songs
- 4. entropy
- 5. still
- 6. that
- 7. fu\*\*\*ng
- 8. Global
- 9. shouting

## Fill in the gaps

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