Fill in the gaps

Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth	Did I leave my (15) to chance
To hear me shouting at my youth	Or did I (16) you (17) dance?
I need a way to (1) it out	Global concepts uncommon the world round
After I die, I'll reawake	But we share a mortal frame
Redefine what was at stake	That if you can (18) reacts to every sound
From the (2) of a god	But no two people move the same
I'll see the people (3) I use	I think it burns my sense of truth
See the (4) I abuse	To (19) me shouting at my youth
The (5) places that I lived	I need a way to sort it out
Did I make money? Was I proud?	After I die, I'll re-awake
Did I (6) my (7) too loud?	(20) what was at stake
Did I leave my (8) to chance	From the (21) of a god
Or did I make you fu***g dance?	I'll see the people that I use
(9) exists only in our mind	See the substance I abuse
Our brain is (10) squares	The ugly places that I lived
So I woke up with entropy defined	Did I make money? Was I proud?
But the forms (11) linger there, in my head	Did I play my songs too loud?
I'll see the people that I use	Did I leave my life to chance
See the (12) I abuse	Or did I make you (22) dance?
The ugly places that I lived	
Did I (13) money? Was I proud?	

 Did I (13)_____ money? Was I proud?

 Did I (14)_____ my songs too loud?



- 1. sort
- 2. hindsight
- 3. that
- 4. substance
- 5. ugly
- 6. play
- 7. songs
- 8. life
- 9. Symmetry
- 10. shaping
- 11. still
- 12. substance
- 13. make
- 14. play
- 15. life
- 16. make
- 17. fu***ng
- 18. hear
- 19. hear
- 20. Redefine
- 21. hindsight
- 22. fu***ng

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