

Fill in the gaps

Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth

I need a way to sort it out

To hear me shouting at my youth				
I need a way to sort it out				
(1) I die, I'll reawake				
Redefine what was at stake				
From the (2) of a god				
I'll see the people (3) I use				
See the substance I abuse				
The ugly (4) that I lived				
Did I (5) money? Was I proud?				
Did I play my songs too loud?				
Did I (6) my life to chance				
Or did I (7) you fu***g dance?				
Symmetry exists only in our mind				
Our (8) is (9) squares				
So I woke up with entropy defined				
But the forms still linger there, in my head				
I'll see the people (10) I use				
See the substance I abuse				
The (11) places that I lived				
Did I make money? Was I proud?				
Did I play my songs too loud?				

Did I (12)	my (13)		to chance		
Or did I (14)	r did I (14) 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 (15)		(16)	the same		
(17) it ((18)	my	sense of truth		
To (19) me shouting at my youth					
need a way to sort it out					
After I die, I'll re-awake					
(20)	0) what was at stake				
From the hindsight of a god					
'll see the (21)		(22)	I use		
See the substance I abuse					
The (23) places (24) I lived					
Did I make money? Was I proud?					
Did I play my songs too loud?					
Did I (25) my life to chance					
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?					



- 1. After
- 2. hindsight
- 3. that
- 4. places
- 5. make
- 6. leave
- 7. make
- 8. brain
- 9. shaping
- 10. that
- 11. ugly
- 12. leave
- 13. life
- 14. make
- 15. people
- 16. move
- 17. think
- 18. burns
- 19. hear
- 20. Redefine
- 21. people
- 22. that
- 23. ugly
- 24. that
- 25. leave

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