

Fill in the gaps

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 songs too loud?
Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists (1) in our mind
Our (2) 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?

I think it burns my sense of truth

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I (3) you fu***ng dance?
Global (4) uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear (5) to every sound
But no two people move the same
I think it burns my sense of truth
To (6) me shouting at my youth
I (7) a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
(8) 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 (9) you fu***ng dance?



- 1. only
- 2. brain
- 3. make
- 4. concepts
- 5. reacts
- 6. hear
- 7. need
- 8. Redefine
- 9. make

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