



## 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  
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 only in our mind  
Our brain is shaping squares  
So I woke up with entropy defined  
But the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ still linger there, in my head  
I'll see the people (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that I lived  
Did I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ dance?  
Global concepts uncommon the world round  
But we share a mortal frame  
That if you can hear reacts to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sound  
But no two people move the same  
I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ at my youth  
I need 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



Answer

1. forms
2. that
3. places
4. make
5. fu\*\*\*ng
6. every
7. shouting
8. Redefine
9. places

**Fill in the gaps**