Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) only in our mind	
Our brain is shaping squares	
So I woke up with (3) defined	
But the forms (4) 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?	

Did i leave my life to cha	ance	
Or did I make you fu***r	ig dance?	
Global concepts uncommon the world round		
But we (5)	a mortal frame	
That if you can hear rea	cts to every sound	
But no two (6)	move the same	
I think it burns my sense	e of truth	
To (7) me sh	outing at my youth	
I need a way to sort it or	ut	
After I die, I'll re-awake		
Redefine what was at st	ake	
From the hindsight of a	god	
I'll see the people that I	use	
See the (8)	I abuse	
The ugly places that I liv	ved .	
Did I (9) mor	iey? Was I proud?	
Did I play my songs too loud?		
Did I leave my life to cha	ance	
Or did I make you (10)	dance	



- 1. make
- 2. exists
- 3. entropy
- 4. still
- 5. share
- 6. people
- 7. hear
- 8. substance
- 9. make
- 10. fu***ng

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