

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I need a way to (1) 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 (2) I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my (3) too loud?
Did I leave my (4) to chance
Or did I (5) you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists only in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up with (6) defined
But the (7) (8) linger there, in my
head
I'll see the people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The (9) places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my (10) too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I (11) you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we (12) a mortal frame
(13) if you can (14) reacts to ever
sound
But no two (15) move the same
I think it (16) my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
I (17) a way to sort it out
After I die, I'll re-awake
Redefine what was at stake
From the hindsight of a god
I'll see the (18) that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly (19) that I lived
Did I (20) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my (21) too loud?
Did I leave my (22) to chance
Or did I (23) you (24) dance?



1. sort

- 2. substance
- 3. songs
- 4. life
- 5. make
- 6. entropy
- 7. forms
- 8. still
- 9. ugly
- 10. songs
- 11. make
- 12. share
- 13. That
- 14. hear
- 15. people
- 16. burns
- 17. need
- 18. people
- 19. places
- 20. make
- 21. songs
- 22. life
- 23. make
- 24. fu***ng

Fill in the gaps