Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Did I play my songs too loud?

Fill in the gaps

Did I leave my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
(6) if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two people move the same
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 re-awake
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 (7) (8) 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. what
- 2. leave
- 3. only
- 4. still
- 5. places
- 6. That
- 7. ugly
- 8. places
- 9. make

Fill in the gaps