## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

the

I think it burns my sense of truth	Did I leave my life to chance
To hear me shouting at my youth	Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
I need a way to sort it out	(4) concepts (5)
After I die, I'll reawake	world round
Redefine what was at stake	But we (6) a mortal frame
From the hindsight of a god	That if you can hear reacts to every sound
I'll see the people that I use	But no two people move the same
See the substance I abuse	I think it burns my sense of truth
The ugly places that I lived	To hear me shouting at my youth
Did I (1) money? Was I proud?	I need a way to sort it out
Did I play my songs too loud?	After I die, I'll re-awake
Did I leave my life to chance	Redefine what was at stake
Or did I make you fu***g dance?	From the hindsight of a god
Symmetry exists only in our mind	I'll see the (7) (8) I use
Our brain is shaping squares	See the substance I abuse
So I woke up with entropy defined	The ugly places that I lived
But the forms still linger there, in my head	Did I make money? Was I proud?
I'll see the people that I use	Did I play my (9) too loud?
See the substance I abuse	Did I (10) my life to chance
The ugly places that I lived	Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Did I (2) money? Was I proud?	
Did I play my (3) too loud?	



- 1. make
- 2. make
- 3. songs
- 4. Global
- 5. uncommon
- 6. share
- 7. people
- 8. that
- 9. songs
- 10. leave

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