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 (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 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 (2)_____ to chance

Or did I make you (3)_____ dance?

 (4)_____ exists only in our mind

Our brain is shaping squares

So I woke up with entropy defined

But the forms still linger there, in my head

I'll see the people that I use

See the substance I abuse

The (5)_____ places that I lived

Did I (6)_____ money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my (7)_____ to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

Global concepts uncommon the world round

But we share a mortal frame

 That if you can (8)_____   (9)_____ 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

 (10)_____ 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***ng dance?

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. sort
2. life
3. fu***g
4. Symmetry
5. ugly
6. make
7. life
8. hear
9. reacts
10. Redefine