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 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 (1)_____ 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***g dance?

Symmetry 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 (2)_____ I use

See the (3)_____ I abuse

The ugly places (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ dance?

Global concepts uncommon the world round

But we share a mortal frame

That if you can hear (6)_____ to every sound

But no two (7)ـــــــــــــ move the same

I think it burns my sense of truth

To (8)_____ me shouting at my youth

I (9)_____ a way to sort it out

After I die, I'll re-awake

Redefine what was at stake

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I'll see the people that I use

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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 (10)_____ you fu***ng dance?

Answer

1. ugly
2. that
3. substance
4. that
5. fu***ng
6. reacts
7. people
8. hear
9. need
10. make