Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth	Did I leave
To hear me shouting at my youth	Or did I ma
I need a way to (1) it out	Global cor
After I die, I'll reawake	But we sha
Redefine what was at stake	That if yo
From the hindsight of a god	sound
I'll see the people that I use	But no two
See the substance I abuse	I think it bu
The ugly places that I lived	To hear m
Did I make money? Was I proud?	I need a w
Did I play my songs too loud?	After I die,
Did I leave my (2) to chance	(10)
Or did I make you (3) dance?	From the h
(4) exists only in our mind	I'll see the
Our brain is shaping squares	See the su
So I woke up with entropy defined	The ugly p
But the forms still linger there, in my head	Did I make
I'll see the people that I use	Did I play ı
See the substance I abuse	Did I leave
The (5) places that I lived	Or did I ma
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?	



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

Fill in the gaps