## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth To hear me (1)\_ \_\_\_\_ at my youth I need a way to sort it out (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I die, I'll reawake (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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\*\*\*g dance? \_\_\_\_\_ exists only in our mind Our brain is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ squares So I woke up with entropy defined But the forms (6)\_\_\_\_\_ linger there, in my head 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?
Global concepts uncommon the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two people move the same
(7) it burns my sense of truth
To hear me shouting at my youth
need a way to sort it out
(8) I die, I'll re-awake
Redefine what was at stake
From the hindsight of a god
'll see the people (9) 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. shouting

- 2. After
- 3. Redefine
- 4. Symmetry
- 5. shaping
- 6. still
- 7. think
- 8. After
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps