



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 ugly places (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you fu\*\*\*g 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 make money? Was I proud?  
Did I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
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  
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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



Answer

1. that
2. life
3. make
4. Symmetry
5. ugly
6. play
7. make
8. fu\*\*\*ng
9. play
10. life

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