

## Fill in the gaps

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
(1) what was at stake
From the (2) 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 (3) you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists only in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the (4) still 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 (5) (6) 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 (7) I abuse
The ugly places that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I (8) my (9) to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?



- 1. Redefine
- 2. hindsight
- 3. make
- 4. forms
- 5. concepts
- 6. uncommon
- 7. substance
- 8. leave
- 9. life

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