Global concepts by Robert DeLong

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 (1)_____ 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 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 (2)_____ is shaping squares So I woke up with entropy defined But the (3)_____ (4)____ 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 (5) money? Was I proud?

Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I leave my (6) to chance
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
Global concepts (7) the world round
But we share a mortal frame
That if you can hear reacts to every sound
But no two (8) move the same
I (9) 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 (10) 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. After
- 2. brain
- 3. forms
- 4. still
- 5. make
- 6. life
- 7. uncommon
- 8. people
- 9. think
- 10. make

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