

## Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth			
To (1) 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 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 (2) dance?			
Symmetry 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 (3) 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 (4)	to every soun		
But no two people move the same			
I think it (5) my (6)		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 (7) was at stake			
From the (8)	of a god		
I'll see the (9) (10)_		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. hear
- 2. fu\*\*\*g
- 3. substance
- 4. reacts
- 5. burns
- 6. sense
- 7. what
- 8. hindsight
- 9. people
- 10. that

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