

## Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth		
To hear me shouting at my youth		
I (1) a way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll reawake		
(2) 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 (3) 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 brain is shaping squares		
So I (4) 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 play my songs too loud?		

Did i leave my (6) to chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	
Global concepts uncommon the (7)	round
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear reacts to (8)	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	
(9) 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 play my songs too loud?	
Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	



- 1. need
- 2. Redefine
- 3. play
- 4. woke
- 5. ugly
- 6. life
- 7. world
- 8. every
- 9. After

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