

Fill in the gaps

I think it (1) 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 (2) I abuse		
The ugly places that I lived		
Did I make money? Was I proud?		
Did I play my (3) too loud?		
Did I leave my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***g dance?		
Symmetry (4) only in our mind		
Our brain is shaping squares		
So I (5) 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 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 (6) a mortal frame	
(7) if you can hear (8)	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 (9) was at stake	
From the hindsight of a god	
I'll see the people that I use	
See the (10) 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. burns
- 2. substance
- 3. songs
- 4. exists
- 5. woke
- 6. share
- 7. That
- 8. reacts
- 9. what
- 10. substance

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