



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

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  
Redefine (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was at stake  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 woke up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 share a mortal frame  
That if you can (5)\_\_\_\_\_ reacts to every sound  
But no two people (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the same  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a way to sort it out  
After I die, I'll re-awake  
Redefine what was at stake  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



Answer

1. what
2. From
3. leave
4. with
5. hear
6. move
7. think
8. need
9. From

**Fill in the gaps**