

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	
After I die, I'll reawake	
(1) 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 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 (2) I use	
See the substance I abuse	
The ugly places (3) 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 (4)	the world round	
But we share a mortal frame		
That if you can hear reacts to every sound		
But no two people move the same		
I think it burns my sense of truth	1	
To (5) me shouting a	at my youth	
I need a way to sort it out		
After I die, I'll re-awake		
Redefine (6) was at	stake	
(7) the hindsight of a	god	
I'll see the people (8)	Luse	
See the substance I abuse		
The ugly places (9) I	lived	
Did I make money? Was I proud?		
Did I play my songs too loud?		
Did I leave my (10) t	o chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?		



- 1. Redefine
- 2. that
- 3. that
- 4. uncommon
- 5. hear
- 6. what
- 7. From
- 8. that
- 9. that
- 10. life

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