



## 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 what was at stake  
From the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in our mind  
Our brain is shaping squares  
So I woke up with entropy defined  
But the forms (4)\_\_\_\_\_ linger there, in my head  
I'll see the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly places (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 reacts to every sound  
But no two (7)\_\_\_\_\_ move the same  
I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it out  
After I die, I'll re-awake  
Redefine what was at stake  
From the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



Answer

1. substance
2. fu\*\*\*g
3. only
4. still
5. people
6. that
7. people
8. sort
9. hindsight
10. play

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