



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it out  
After I die, I'll reawake  
Redefine what was at stake  
From the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly places that I lived  
Did I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ dance?  
Symmetry exists only in our mind  
Our (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is shaping squares  
So I woke 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ places that I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 people move the same  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 what was at stake  
From the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. sort
2. that
3. make
4. fu\*\*\*g
5. brain
6. ugly
7. leave
8. think
9. ugly

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