



## 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  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 substance I abuse  
The ugly places that I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?  
Global (7)\_\_\_\_\_ uncommon the world round  
But we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a mortal frame  
That if you can hear reacts to every sound  
But no two people (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the same  
I think it burns my sense of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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. After
2. songs
3. leave
4. with
5. places
6. play
7. concepts
8. share
9. move
10. sort

**Fill in the gaps**