

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth		
To (1) me shouting at my youth		
I need a way to sort it out		
(2) 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 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 (3) squares		
So I woke up with entropy defined		
But the (4) 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 (5) too loud?		

Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	
Global (6) uncomm	on the world round
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear (7)	to every sound
But no two people move the same	
I think it burns my sense of truth	
To (8) me shouting at my you	th
I need 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 (10)	dance?



- 1. hear
- 2. After
- 3. shaping
- 4. forms
- 5. songs
- 6. concepts
- 7. reacts
- 8. hear
- 9. From
- 10. fu***ng

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