



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The ugly places that I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ too loud?  
Did I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my life to chance  
Or did I make you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ dance?  
Symmetry exists (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in our mind  
Our brain is shaping squares  
So I woke up with entropy defined  
But the forms (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 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 play my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



Answer

1. After
2. that
3. songs
4. leave
5. fu\*\*\*g
6. only
7. still
8. Global
9. hindsight

Fill in the gaps