

Fill in the gaps

I (1) it burns my sense of truth		
To hear me (2)	at my youth	
I need a way to (3) it out		
After I die, I'll reawake		
Redefine what was at stake		
From the (4)	of a god	
I'll see the people (5) 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 (6) my life to chance		
Or did I make you fu***g dance?		
Symmetry exists (7) in our mind		
Our brain 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 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?	
Global concepts uncommon the world round	
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear (8) to ev	ery 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 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 (9) to chance	
Or did I (10) you fu***ng dance?	



- 1. think
- 2. shouting
- 3. sort
- 4. hindsight
- 5. that
- 6. leave
- 7. only
- 8. reacts
- 9. life
- 10. make

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