

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth	Did I leave my (4) to chance
To hear me (1) at my youth	Or did I (5) you fu***ng dance?
I need a way to sort it out	Global (6) uncommon the world round
After I die, I'll reawake	But we share a mortal frame
Redefine what was at stake	That if you can hear reacts to every sound
From the hindsight of a god	But no two people move the same
I'll see the people that I use	I think it burns my sense of truth
See the substance I abuse	To hear me shouting at my youth
The ugly places that I lived	I need a way to sort it out
Did I make money? Was I proud?	After I die, I'll re-awake
Did I play my songs too loud?	(7) (8) was at stake
Did I leave my (2) to chance	From the hindsight of a god
Or did I make you fu***g dance?	I'll see the people that I use
Symmetry exists only in our mind	See the substance I abuse
Our brain is shaping squares	The ugly places that I lived
So I woke up with entropy defined	Did I make money? Was I proud?
But the forms still (3) there, in my head	Did I play my (9) too loud?
I'll see the people that I use	Did I leave my life to chance
See the substance I abuse	Or did I (10) you fu***ng dance?
The ugly places that I lived	
Did I make money? Was I proud?	
Did I play my songs too loud?	



1. shouting

- 2. life
- 3. linger
- 4. life
- 5. make
- 6. concepts
- 7. Redefine
- 8. what
- 9. songs
- 10. make

Fill in the gaps

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