

Did I play my songs too loud?

## Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth	Did I leave my life to chance
To (1) me shouting at my youth	Or did I (5) you (6) dance
I need a way to sort it out	Global concepts uncommon the world round
After I die, I'll reawake	But we (7) 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?	Redefine what was at stake
Did I leave my life to chance	(8) the hindsight of a god
Or did I (2) you fu***g dance?	I'll see the people that I use
Symmetry exists only in our mind	See the substance I abuse
Our (3) 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 (4) there, in my head	Did I (9) my songs too loud?
I'll see the people that I use	Did I leave my (10) to chance
See the substance I abuse	Or did I make you fu***ng dance?
The ugly places that I lived	
Did I make money? Was I proud?	



- 1. hear
- 2. make
- 3. brain
- 4. linger
- 5. make
- 6. fu\*\*\*ng
- 7. share
- 8. From
- 9. play
- 10. life

## Fill in the gaps