

Fill in the gaps

| I think it (1) my sense of truth |
|--|
| To hear me shouting at my youth |
| I need a way to sort it out |
| After I die, I'll reawake |
| Redefine what was at stake |
| From the (2) 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 (3) dance? |
| Symmetry exists only 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 (4) places that I lived |
| Did I make money? Was I proud? |
| Did I (5) my songs too loud? |

| Did i leave my life to chance |
|--|
| Or did I (6) you fu***ng dance? |
| Global concepts uncommon 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 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 (9) 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? |
| |



- 1. burns
- 2. hindsight
- 3. fu***g
- 4. ugly
- 5. play
- 6. make
- 7. reacts
- 8. hear
- 9. people

Fill in the gaps