



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of truth  
To hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to sort it out  
After I die, I'll reawake  
Redefine (2)\_\_\_\_\_ was at stake  
From the hindsight of a god  
I'll see the people that I use  
See the substance I abuse  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ places that I lived  
Did I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*g dance?  
Symmetry (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ugly places (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I lived  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?

Did I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my life to chance  
Or did I make you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ dance?  
Global (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*ng dance?



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. sense
2. what
3. ugly
4. make
5. exists
6. that
7. leave
8. fu\*\*\*ng
9. concepts