

## Fill in the gaps

I think it (1)\_\_ \_\_\_\_ my sense of truth To hear me shouting at my youth I (2)\_\_\_\_ a way to sort it out After I die, I'll reawake 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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\*\*\*g dance? Symmetry exists only in our mind Our brain is shaping squares So I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?	
(6) concepts (7) th	е
world round	
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear (8) to every sound	
But no two people move the same	
I think it burns my sense of truth	
To hear me (9) 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 (10) too loud?	
Did I leave my life to chance	
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	



- 1. burns
- 2. need
- 3. that
- 4. woke
- 5. ugly
- 6. Global
- 7. uncommon
- 8. reacts
- 9. shouting
- 10. songs

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