## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

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 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 (4) in our mind
Our brain is shaping squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the forms still (5) there, in my head
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?	
Global concepts uncommon the world rou	und
But we share a mortal frame	
That if you can hear reacts to (6)	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 (7) was at stake	
From the hindsight of a god	
I'll see the people that I use	
See the substance I abuse	
The ugly (8) (9)	_ 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 vou (10)	dance?



## 1. sense

- 2. what
- 3. ugly
- 4. only
- 5. linger
- 6. every
- 7. what
- 8. places
- 9. that
- 10. fu\*\*\*ng

## Fill in the gaps