

## Fill in the gaps

## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my (1)	of truth	Did I leave my life to chance	
To hear me (2)	_ at my youth	Or did I make you (6)	dance?
I (3) a way to sort it out	t	Global concepts (7)	the (8)
After I die, I'll reawake		round	
Redefine what was at stake		But we share a mortal frame	
From the hindsight of a god		That if you can hear reacts to every sound	
I'll see the people that I use		But no two people move the same	
See the substance I abuse		I think it burns my sense of truth	
The ugly places (4) I liv	ved .	To hear me shouting at my youth	
Did I make money? Was I proud?		I need a way to sort it out	
Did I play my songs too loud?		After I die, I'll re-awake	
Did I leave my life to chance		Redefine what was at stake	
Or did I make you fu***g dance?		From the hindsight of a god	
Symmetry exists only in our mind		I'll see the people that I use	
Our brain is shaping squares		See the substance I abuse	
So I woke up with entropy defined		The (9) places that I lived	
But the forms still linger there, in my head		Did I (10) money? Was I proud?	
I'll see the people that I use		Did I play my songs too loud?	
See the (5)	_ I abuse	Did I leave my life to chance	
The ugly places that I lived		Or did I make you fu***ng dance?	
Did I make money? Was I proud?			
Did I play my songs too loud?			



- 1. sense
- 2. shouting
- 3. need
- 4. that
- 5. substance
- 6. fu\*\*\*ng
- 7. uncommon
- 8. world
- 9. ugly
- 10. make

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