Global concepts by Robert DeLong

Fill in the gaps

I think it burns my sense of truth
To (1) 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 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 (2) my life to chance
Or did I make you (3) dance?
Symmetry exists (4) in our mind
Our (5) is shaping squares
So I woke up (6) 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 that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?



- 1. hear
- 2. leave
- 3. fu***g
- 4. only
- 5. brain
- 6. with
- 7. fu***ng
- 8. That
- 9. hear
- 10. substance

Fill in the gaps