# Global concepts by Robert DeLong

I think it burns my sense of truth

To hear me shouting at my youth

I need a way to sort it out

(1)_____ I die, I'll reawake

Redefine what was at stake

(2)_____ the (3)_____ 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***g dance?

Symmetry exists only in our mind

Our (4)_____ is shaping squares

So I woke up with (5)_____ defined

But the forms still linger there, in my head

I'll see the people that I use

See the substance I abuse

The (6)_____ places that 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 fu***ng dance?

Global concepts uncommon the world round

But we share a mortal frame

(8)_____ 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 (9)_____ my life to chance

Or did I make you fu***ng dance?

Answer

1. After
2. From
3. hindsight
4. brain
5. entropy
6. ugly
7. leave
8. That
9. leave