



## Fill in the gaps

### Global concepts by Robert DeLong

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my songs too loud?

Did I leave my life to chance  
Or did I make you fu\*\*\*g dance?  
Global (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



Answer

1. hear
2. what
3. play
4. only
5. play
6. concepts
7. uncommon
8. That
9. need
10. places

**Fill in the gaps**