## Global concepts by Robert DeLong

## Fill in the gaps

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 reawake		
Redefine what was at stake		
From the hindsight of a god		
I'll see the (1) 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?		
(2) exists only in our mind		
Our brain is shaping squares		
So I woke up with entropy defined		
But the (3) 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?		

Did I leave my life to chance			
Or did I (4) you (5)		dance?	
Global concepts uncommon the world round			
But we share a mortal frame			
(6) if you can hear reacts to every sound			
But no two people (7) the same			
I think it burns my sense of truth			
To hear me (8)	_ at my youth	ı	
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 leave my life to chance			
Or did I make you fu***ng dance?			



- 1. people
- 2. Symmetry
- 3. forms
- 4. make
- 5. fu\*\*\*ng
- 6. That
- 7. move
- 8. shouting

## Fill in the gaps