

## Fill in the gaps

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 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 (1) money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?
Did I (2) my life to chance
Or did I make you fu***g dance?
Symmetry exists only in our mind
Our brain is (3) squares
So I woke up with entropy defined
But the forms still linger there, in $\ensuremath{my}$ head
I'll see the people that I use
See the substance I abuse
The ugly (4) that I lived
Did I make money? Was I proud?
Did I play my songs too loud?



- 1. make
- 2. leave
- 3. shaping
- 4. places
- 5. Global
- 6. what
- 7. hindsight
- 8. people
- 9. that
- 10. play

## Fill in the gaps