

# Global Concepts (Robert DeLong Club Remix)

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. 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 abused 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 fucking dance? Symmetry exists only 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 abused 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 fucking dance?  
Global concepts uncommon the world round  
but we share a mortal frame  
that 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 abused  
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 fucking dance?  
fucking...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>