

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our (12) will (13)
I cant feel you, I cant (1) you,	away
Do you exist?	They (14) away
The Phantom Agony	Whats the point of life
I (2) taste you, I cant think of you,	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
Do we exist at all?	Does it (15) sense to (16) or do we
The future doesnt pass	forget everything?
And the past wont (3) the present	Tears of unprecedented beauty
All (4) remains is an (5)	Reveal the (17) of existence
illusion	Were all pessimists
We are (6) of all the (7)	Teach me how to see and (18) the disbelief in me
(8) will not be	What we get is what we see, the (19)
A phantom agony	Agony
Do we dream at night	
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	The lucidity of my mind has been (20) in
I am a silhouette of the person (9) in	new dreams
my dreams	I am able to travel where my heart goes
Tears of (10) beauty	In (21) of self-realisation
Reveal the (11) of existence	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Were all sadists	And develop ourselves
The age-old development of consciousness	Use your illusion and enter my dream
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. touch
- 2. cant
- 3. overtake
- 4. that
- 5. obsolete
- 6. afraid
- 7. things
- 8. that
- 9. wandering
- 10. unprecedented
- 11. truth
- 12. instincts
- 13. fade
- 14. fade
- 15. make
- 16. learn
- 17. truth
- 18. free
- 19. Phantom
- 20. revealed
- 21. search

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