

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cant
- 2. feel
- 3. taste
- 4. dream
- 5. development
- 6. meaning
- 7. make
- 8. sense
- 9. Phantom
- 10. your

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