



## Fill in the gaps

### Sensorium by Epica

Chance doesn't exist

But the path of life is not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ so predestined

And time and chronology show us how all should be

In the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of existence

To find out why we are here

Being (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is a torment

The more we learn is the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ we get

Every answer contains a new quest

A quest to non existence, a journey with no end

No one (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole, focus on things so small

But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ objective is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclear

Im not afraid to die

Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it

Im so (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to, I couldnt (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to

Waste all my energy on things

That do not matter anymore

Our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

Of our programmed course of life

Our future has already been wasted by us alone

And we (10)\_\_\_\_\_ let it happen and do not worry at all

We only fear what comes

And smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. totally
2. ways
3. conscious
4. less
5. surveys
6. lifes
7. afraid
8. stand
9. future
10. just