

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I (1) (2) you		
Do you still exist?		
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,		
Do you exist?		
The (3) Agony		
I cant taste you, I (4) think of you,		
Do we exist at all?		
The future doesnt pass		
And the past (5) overtake the present		
All that remains is an obsolete illusion		
We are afraid of all the things that will not be		
A phantom agony		
Do we dream at night		
Or do we share the same old fantasy?		
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams		
Tears of unprecedented beauty		
Reveal the truth of existence		
Were all sadists		
The age-old development of consciousness		
Drives us away from the essence of life		

We (6)	_ too much,
so that our (7)	will fade away
They fade away	
Whats the (8)	of life
And (9) the r	meaning if we all die in the end?
Does it make sense to le	earn or do we (10)
everything?	
Tears of unprecedented be	eauty
Reveal the truth of existen	ce
Were all pessimists	
Teach me how to see and	free the disbelief in me
What we get is what we se	ee, the Phantom Agony
The lucidity of my mind ha	s been revealed in new dreams
I am able to travel where n	ny heart goes
In search of self-realisation	ı
This is the way to escape	from our agitation
And develop ourselves	

Use your illusion and enter my dream...



- 1. cant
- 2. hear
- 3. Phantom
- 4. cant
- 5. wont
- 6. meditate
- 7. instincts
- 8. point
- 9. whats
- 10. forget

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