

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



- 1. cant
- 2. Phantom
- 3. think
- 4. remains
- 5. things
- 6. dream
- 7. disbelief
- 8. revealed
- 9. develop

Fill in the gaps