

## Fill in the gaps

(1) see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will fade away
cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony	And (5) the meaning if we all die in the end?
cant taste you, I cant think of you,	Does it (6) sense to learn or do we forge
Do we exist at all?	everything?
The (2) 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 (3) of all the things that will not be	Teach me how to see and (7) the disbelief in me
A phantom agony	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Do we dream at night	
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	The (8) of my mind has been revealed in
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 (9) of self-realisation
Were all sadists	This is the way to escape from our agitation
The age-old development of consciousness	And develop ourselves
Orives us away (4) the essence of life	Use your illusion and enter my dream



- 1. cant
- 2. future
- 3. afraid
- 4. from
- 5. whats
- 6. make
- 7. free
- 8. lucidity
- 9. search

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