

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We (5) too much,
Do you still exist?	so (6) our (7) will fac
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	away
Do you exist?	They fade away
The Phantom Agony	Whats the point of life
I cant taste you, I cant (1) of you,	And (8) the meaning if we all die in the end?
Do we exist at all?	Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
The future doesnt pass	Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the past (2) 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 Phantom Agony
Do we dream 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 (3) wandering in my	I am (9) to travel where my heart goes
dreams	In search of self-realisation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	This is the way to escape (10) our agitation
Reveal the truth of existence	And develop ourselves
Were all sadists	Use your illusion and enter my dream
The age-old (4) of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. think
- 2. wont
- 3. person
- 4. development
- 5. meditate
- 6. that
- 7. instincts
- 8. whats
- 9. able
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps