## Sensorium by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

inglés	
Sensorium by Epica	
Chance doesn't exist	
But the path of life is not totally so predestined	
And time and chronology show us how all should be	
In the ways of existence	
To find out why we are here	
Being conscious is a torment	
The more we learn is the less we get	
Every answer contains a new quest	
A quest to non existence, a journey with no end	
No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small	
But (1) objective is to make it meaningful	
Only searching for this	
That which doesn't exist	
Although our ability to relativize (2) unclear	
Im not afraid to die	
Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it	
Im so afraid to, I (3) to	
Waste all my energy on things	
That do not matter anymore	
Our (5) has already been written by us alone	
But we dont grasp the meaning	
Of our programmed course of life	
Our future has (6) been (7) by us alor	١E
And we (8) 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	



- 1. lifes
- 2. remains
- 3. couldnt
- 4. stand
- 5. future
- 6. already
- 7. wasted
- 8. just

## Fill in the gaps