FaA§ade Of Reality by Epica

Fill in the gaps

	It doesn't matter where we die
Sanguis meus tibi no iam perbibendus sit)	It doesn't matter that you cry
Macula aeternitatis numquam detergenda)	We will take you with us
Quisnam surget et deteget)	It doesn't matter where we die
Imaginem veritatis?)	It doesn't matter that you cry
People created religious inventions	
To give (1) lives a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the beyond
And to erase (2) fear of dying	(O servator, sempiterne)
And people created religious intentions	(Te grati coluimus)
Only to feel superior and to (3) a license to kill	(Odor atrox quo nos superfundis intolerabilis est)
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words
our desire for life	That cause no pain
There is no getting away from it now	Enrich yourself with different views learned
Only truth faith survives	Without disdain
People created religious inventions	A disgrace on the beyond
To give their lives a (4) of hope	That can never be undone
And to erase their fear of dying	Who shall (8) and unviel
And people created religious ascensions	The (9) of reality?
To (5) others ans to enslave	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
lust to further enrich themselves	That cause no pain
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Enrich yourself with different views learned
our desire for life	Without disdain
There is no (6) away from it now	Is there still room for new dents in old wrecks?
Only truth faith survives	A (10) on the beyond that can never be
Our desire to die is stronger than all	undone
our desire for life	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
There is no getting away (7) it now	Enrich yourself by making up your own mind
Only truth faith survives	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
This mass terrorism	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
s the new evil in our world today	



- 1. their
- 2. their
- 3. have
- 4. glimmer
- 5. subject
- 6. getting
- 7. from
- 8. rise
- 9. façade
- 10. disgrace

Fill in the gaps