

Fill in the gaps

I (1) see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so (5) our (6) will fade
I (2) (3) 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 think of you,	And whats 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 wont 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 (4) at night	
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	The (7) of my mind has been revealed in
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	new dreams
Tears of unprecedented beauty	I am (8) to travel (9) 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 develop ourselves
Drives us away from the essence of life	Use your illusion and enter my dream



- 1. cant
- 2. cant
- 3. feel
- 4. dream
- 5. that
- 6. instincts
- 7. lucidity
- 8. able
- 9. where

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