

Drives us away from the essence of life

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will (5) away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I (1) taste you, I (2) think of you,	Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Do we exist at all?	Tears of unprecedented beauty
The future doesnt pass	Reveal the truth of existence
And the past wont (3) the present	Were all pessimists
All that remains is an obsolete illusion	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
We are afraid of all the things that will not be	What we get is what we see, the (6) Agony
A phantom agony	
Do we dream at night	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	I am (7) to travel where my heart goes
I am a (4) of the person wandering	In search of self-realisation
in my dreams	This is the way to (8) from our agitation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	And develop ourselves
Reveal the truth of existence	Use (9) illusion and enter my dream
Were all sadists	
The age-old development of consciousness	



- 1. cant
- 2. cant
- 3. overtake
- 4. silhouette
- 5. fade
- 6. Phantom
- 7. able
- 8. escape
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps