

I cant see you, I cant hear you

## Fill in the gaps

Do you still exist?
I cant feel you, I cant (1) you,
Do you exist?
The (2) Agony
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,
Do we exist at all?
The (3) doesnt pass
And the past wont overtake the present
All that remains is an obsolete illusion
We are afraid of all the things that will not be
A phantom agony
Do we dream at night
Or do we share the same old fantasy?
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams
Tears of unprecedented beauty
Reveal the truth of existence
Were all sadists
The age-old development of consciousness
Drives us away from the essence of life

We meditate too much,
so that our instincts (4) (5) away
They fade away
Whats the point of life
And whats the (6) if we all die in the end?
Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Tears of (7) beauty
Reveal the truth of existence
Were all pessimists
Teach me how to see and free the (8)
in me
What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
I am able to travel where my heart goes
In search of self-realisation
This is the way to escape from our agitation
And develop ourselves
Use your illusion and (9) my dream



- 1. touch
- 2. Phantom
- 3. future
- 4. will
- 5. fade
- 6. meaning
- 7. unprecedented
- 8. disbelief
- 9. enter

## Fill in the gaps