

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts (6) fade 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 cant taste you, I cant 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 (7) of existence
And the (1) wont (2) the	Were all pessimists
present	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
All that (3) is an obsolete illusion	What we get is what we see, the (8) Agony
We are afraid of all the things that will not be	
A (4) agony	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
Do we dream at night	I am able to travel where my heart goes
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	In search of self-realisation
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	And develop ourselves
Reveal the truth of existence	Use your illusion and (9) my dream
Were all sadists	
The age-old development of consciousness	
Drives us (5) from the essence of life	



- 1. past
- 2. overtake
- 3. remains
- 4. phantom
- 5. away
- 6. will
- 7. truth
- 8. Phantom
- 9. enter

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