## Sensorium by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

inglés
Sensorium by Epica
Chance doesn't exist
But the path of life is not totally so predestined
And time and chronology show us how all should be
In the ways of existence
To find out why we are here
Being conscious is a torment
The more we learn is the less we get
Every (1) contains a new quest
A quest to non existence, a journey with no end
No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small
But lifes objective is to (2) it meaningful
Only (3) for this
That which doesn't exist
Although our ability to relativize remains unclear
Im not (4) to die
Im (5) to be alive without being aware of it
Im so (6) to, I couldnt stand to
Waste all my (7) on things
That do not (8) anymore
Our future has already been (9) by us alone
But we dont grasp the meaning
Of our programmed course of life
Our future has already been wasted by us alone
And we just let it happen and do not worry at all
We only (10) what comes
And smell death every day
Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. answer
- 2. make
- 3. searching
- 4. afraid
- 5. afraid
- 6. afraid
- 7. energy
- 8. matter
- 9. written
- 10. fear

## Fill in the gaps