



## Fill in the gaps

### Sensorium by Epica

Chance doesn't exist

But the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 answer contains a new quest

A quest to non existence, a journey with no end

No one surveys the whole, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on things so small

But lifes objective is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to relativize remains unclear

Im not afraid to die

Im (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be alive without being aware of it

Im so afraid to, I couldnt stand to

Waste all my energy on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has already been (5)\_\_\_\_\_ by us alone

But we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ grasp the meaning

Of our (7)\_\_\_\_\_ course of life

Our (8)\_\_\_\_\_ has (9)\_\_\_\_\_ been wasted by us alone

And we just let it happen and do not worry at all

We only fear what comes

And (10)\_\_\_\_\_ death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



Answer

1. path
2. focus
3. ability
4. afraid
5. written
6. dont
7. programmed
8. future
9. already
10. smell

**Fill in the gaps**