



## Fill in the gaps

### Sensorium by Epica

Chance doesn't exist

But the path of life is not totally so predestined

And time and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to non existence, a journey with no end

No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small

But lifes objective is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclear

Im not afraid to die

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

Im so (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to, I couldnt stand to

Waste all my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

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

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

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

We only (9)\_\_\_\_\_ what comes

And smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



Answer

1. chronology
2. show
3. quest
4. being
5. afraid
6. energy
7. programmed
8. already
9. fear

**Fill in the gaps**