## Sensorium by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

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 answer contains a new quest A (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to non existence, a (2)\_\_\_\_ with no end No one (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole, (4)\_\_\_\_ 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 being aware of it Im so afraid to, I couldnt (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to Waste all my energy on things That do not matter anymore Our (6)\_\_\_\_\_ has already been written 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ let it (8)\_\_\_\_ and do not worry at all We only fear what comes And smell death every day Search for the answers (9)\_\_\_\_\_ lie beyond



- 1. quest
- 2. journey
- 3. surveys
- 4. focus
- 5. stand
- 6. future
- 7. just
- 8. happen
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps

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