



## Fill in the gaps

### Sensorium by Epica

Chance doesn't exist

But the path of life is not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we get

Every answer 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

Of our (6)\_\_\_\_\_ course of life

Our future has already (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ by us alone

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

We only fear what comes

And smell (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



Answer

1. totally
2. less
3. make
4. alive
5. future
6. programmed
7. been
8. wasted
9. death
10. every

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