



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, focus on things so small

But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclear

Im not (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to die

Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it

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

Waste all my energy on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has already been written by us alone

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

Of our programmed course of life

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

And we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ let it happen and do not worry at all

We only fear what comes

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

Search for the answers that lie (10)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. ways
2. lifes
3. objective
4. afraid
5. couldnt
6. dont
7. been
8. just
9. death
10. beyond