



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ show us how all should be

In the ways of existence

To find out why we are here

Being conscious is a torment

The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we learn is the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ we get

Every answer contains a new quest

A quest to non existence, a journey (4)\_\_\_\_\_ no end

No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small

But lifes (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclear

Im not (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to die

Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it

Im so afraid to, I couldnt (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to

Waste all my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

Of our programmed (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

Our future has already been wasted by us alone

And we (10)\_\_\_\_\_ let it happen and do not worry at all

We only fear what comes

And smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. chronology
2. more
3. less
4. with
5. objective
6. afraid
7. stand
8. energy
9. course
10. just