FaA§ade Of Reality by Epica

Is the new evil in our (5)_____ today

Fill in the gaps

		It doesn't matter whe
(Sanguis meus tibi no iam perbibendus sit)		It doesn't matter that
(Macula aeternitatis numquam detergenda)		We will take you with
(Quisnam surget et deteget)		It doesn't (6)
(Imaginem veritatis?)		It doesn't matter that
People created religious inventions		
To give their lives a glimmer of hope		A (7)
And to erase their fear of dying		(O servator, sempiter
And people created religious intentions		(Te grati coluimus)
Only to feel superior and to have a license to kill		(Odor atrox quo nos
Our desire to die is stronger than all		Deceive yourself by y
Your desire for life		That cause no pain
There is no getting away from it now		Enrich yourself with o
Only truth faith survives		Without disdain
People created religious inventions		A disgrace on the be
To (1) their lives a (2)	of hope	That can never be ur
And to erase their fear of dying		Who shall rise and ur
And people created religious ascensions		The (8)
To subject others ans to enslave		Deceive yourself by y
Just to further enrich themselves		That cause no pain
Our desire to die is stronger than all		Enrich yourself with o
Your desire for life		Without disdain
There is no getting away from it now		Is there still room for
Only truth faith survives		A disgrace on the beg
Our desire to die is stronger than all		Deceive (10)
Your desire for life		Enrich yourself by ma
There is no getting away from it now		(Sanguis meus tibi no
Only truth (3) survives		(Sanguis meus tibi no
This (4) terrorism		

It doesn't matter where we die		
It doesn't matter that you cry		
We will take you with us		
It doesn't (6) where we die		
It doesn't matter that you cry		
A (7) on the beyond		
(O servator, sempiterne)		
(Te grati coluimus)		
(Odor atrox quo nos superfundis intolerabilis est)		
Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words		
That cause no pain		
Enrich yourself with different views learned		
Without disdain		
A disgrace on the beyond		
That can never be undone		
Who shall rise and unviel		
The (8) of reality?		
Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words		
That cause no pain		
Enrich yourself with different views learned		
Without disdain		
Is there still room for new dents in old wrecks?		
A disgrace on the beyond (9) can never be undone		
Deceive (10) by yielding to soft words		
Enrich yourself by making up your own mind		
(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)		
(Sanguis meus tihi non jam nerhihendus sit)		



- 1. give
- 2. glimmer
- 3. faith
- 4. mass
- 5. world
- 6. matter
- 7. disgrace
- 8. façade
- 9. that
- 10. yourself

Fill in the gaps