FaA§ade Of Reality by Epica

Fill in the gaps

	It doesn't matter where we die
(Sanguis meus tibi no iam perbibendus sit)	It doesn't matter that you cry
(Macula aeternitatis numquam detergenda)	We will take you with us
(Quisnam (1) et deteget)	It doesn't matter where we die
(Imaginem veritatis?)	It doesn't matter that you cry
People created religious inventions	
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the beyond
And to erase their fear of dying	(O servator, sempiterne)
And (2) created religious intentions	(Te grati coluimus)
Only to (3) superior and to have a license to kill	(Odor atrox quo nos superfundis intolerabilis est)
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words
Your desire for life	That cause no pain
There is no getting away from it now	Enrich yourself (5) different (6)
Only truth faith survives	learned
People created religious inventions	Without disdain
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the beyond
And to erase their fear of dying	That can never be undone
And people created religious ascensions	Who shall rise and unviel
To subject others ans to enslave	The façade of reality?
Just to further enrich themselves	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
Our desire to die is stronger than all	That cause no pain
Your desire for life	Enrich yourself with different (7) learned
There is no getting away from it now	Without disdain
Only truth faith survives	Is there still room for new (8) in old wrecks?
Our desire to die is stronger than all	A disgrace on the beyond that can (9) be
Your desire for life	undone
There is no getting away from it now	Deceive yourself by yielding to (10) words
Only (4) faith survives	Enrich yourself by making up your own mind
This mass terrorism	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
Is the new evil in our world today	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)



- 1. surget
- 2. people
- 3. feel
- 4. truth
- 5. with
- 6. views
- 7. views
- 8. dents
- 9. never
- 10. soft

Fill in the gaps