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



- 1. lives
- 2. glimmer
- 3. created
- 4. glimmer
- 5. matter
- 6. yourself
- 7. views
- 8. façade
- 9. never
- 10. perbibendus

Fill in the gaps