

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I (1) (2) you		We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?		so (4) our instincts (5) fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,		They fade away
Do you exist?		Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony		And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,		Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Do we exist at all?		Tears of unprecedented beauty
The future doesnt pass		Reveal the truth of existence
And the past wont overtake the present		Were all pessimists
All that remains is an obsolete illusion		Teach me how to see and free the (6)
We are afraid of all the things that will not be		in me
A phantom agony		What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Do we dream at night		
Or do we share the same old fantasy?		The lucidity of my (7) has been
I am a silhouette of the person (3)	_ in	(8) in new dreams
my dreams		I am able to travel where my heart goes
Tears of unprecedented beauty		In search of self-realisation
Reveal the truth of existence		This is the way to escape from our agitation
Were all sadists		And develop ourselves
The age-old development of consciousness		Use (9) illusion and enter my dream
Drives us away from the essence of life		



- 1. cant
- 2. hear
- 3. wandering
- 4. that
- 5. will
- 6. disbelief
- 7. mind
- 8. revealed
- 9. your

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