

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant (1) you	We (6) too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They (7) 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 disbelief in me
We are afraid of all the (2) (3) will	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
not be	
A phantom agony	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
Do we dream at night	I am able to travel (8) my heart goes
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	In search of self-realisation
I am a (4) of the (5)	This is the way to (9) from our agitation
wandering in my dreams	And develop ourselves
Tears of unprecedented beauty	Use (10) illusion and enter my dream
Reveal the truth of existence	
Were all sadists	
The age-old development of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. hear
- 2. things
- 3. that
- 4. silhouette
- 5. person
- 6. meditate
- 7. fade
- 8. where
- 9. escape
- 10. your

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