## Sensorium by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

Sensorium by Epica Chance doesn't exist But the path of life is not totally so predestined And time and chronology show us how all should be In the ways of existence To find out why we are here Being conscious is a torment The more we learn is the less we get Every answer (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a new quest A quest to non existence, a journey with no end No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ objective is to make it meaningful Only searching for this That which doesn't exist Although our ability to relativize (3)\_\_\_\_\_ unclear Im not afraid to die Im afraid to be alive (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_ being aware of it Im so afraid to, I couldnt stand to Waste all my energy on things That do not matter anymore Our future has already been written by us alone But we dont grasp the meaning Of our programmed (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of life Our future has already been wasted by us alone And we just let it happen and do not worry at all We only fear (6)\_\_\_\_\_ comes And smell (7)\_\_\_\_\_ every day Search for the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ lie beyond



## 1. contains

- 2. lifes
- 3. remains
- 4. without
- 5. course
- 6. what
- 7. death
- 8. answers
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps