## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out why we are here Being conscious is a torment The more we learn is the less we get Every answer contains a new quest A quest to non existence, a journey with no end No one surveys the whole, focus on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ so small But lifes objective is to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it meaningful Only searching for this That (4)\_\_\_\_\_ doesn't exist Although our ability to relativize remains unclear Im not afraid to die Im (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to be alive without 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ written by us alone But we dont grasp the meaning Of our (7)\_\_\_\_\_ course of life Our (8)\_\_\_\_\_ has already been wasted by us alone And we just let it happen and do not worry at all We only fear what comes And smell death every day Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. find
- 2. things
- 3. make
- 4. which
- 5. afraid
- 6. been
- 7. programmed
- 8. future

## Fill in the gaps