## 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 (2) contains a new quest A quest to non existence, a journey with no end No one surveys the whole, focus on (3)\_\_\_\_\_ so small But lifes objective is to make it meaningful Only searching for this That (4)\_\_\_\_\_ doesn't exist Although our ability to relativize remains unclear Im not (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to die Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it Im so afraid to, I couldnt stand to Waste all my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on things That do not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore Our future has (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ been (9)\_\_\_\_\_ by us alone But we dont grasp the meaning Of our programmed course 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ what comes And smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. find
- 2. answer
- 3. things
- 4. which
- 5. afraid
- 6. energy
- 7. matter
- 8. already
- 9. written
- 10. fear

## Fill in the gaps