Sensorium by Epica

Fill in the gaps

Ingles
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 contains a new quest
A quest to non existence, a journey (1) no end
No one surveys the whole, focus on (2) so small
But lifes objective is to make it meaningful
Only searching for this
That which doesn't exist
Although our ability to relativize remains unclear
Im not afraid to die
Im afraid 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 (3) anymore
Our future has already been written by us alone
But we (4) grasp the meaning
Of our (5) of life
Our future has already been (7) by us alone
And we just let it (8) and do not worry at all
We only (9) what comes
And smell death (10) day
Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. with
- 2. things
- 3. matter
- 4. dont
- 5. programmed
- 6. course
- 7. wasted
- 8. happen
- 9. fear
- 10. every

Fill in the gaps