

## Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you		We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?		so that our instincts (6) fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,		They fade 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 (1) you, I cant (2)	of you,	Does it (7) sense to learn or do we forget
Do we exist at all?		everything?
The future doesnt pass		Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the past wont overtake the present		Reveal the truth of existence
All that remains is an obsolete illusion		Were all pessimists
We are afraid of all the things that will not be		Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
A phantom agony		What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Do we dream at night		
Or do we share the same old fantasy?		The lucidity of my (8) has been revealed in new
I am a silhouette of the (3) v	wandering in my	dreams
dreams		I am able to travel where my heart goes
Tears of (4)	beauty	In (9) of self-realisation
Reveal the truth of existence		This is the way to (10) from our agitation
Were all sadists		And develop ourselves
The age-old development of consciousness		Use your illusion and enter my dream
Drives us away (5) the essence of life		



- 1. taste
- 2. think
- 3. person
- 4. unprecedented
- 5. from
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. mind
- 9. search
- 10. escape

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