

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. think
- 2. past
- 3. afraid
- 4. will
- 5. learn
- 6. Phantom
- 7. travel
- 8. search
- 9. escape
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps