

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 (5) 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 think of you,	Does it (6) sense to learn or do we forge
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 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 (7) has been revealed in new
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	dreams
Tears of (3) beauty	I am (8) to travel where my heart goes
Reveal the truth of existence	In search of self-realisation
Were all sadists	This is the way to escape from our agitation
The age-old development of consciousness	And develop ourselves
Drives us (4) from the essence of life	Use your (9) and enter my dream



- 1. taste
- 2. past
- 3. unprecedented
- 4. away
- 5. fade
- 6. make
- 7. mind
- 8. able
- 9. illusion

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