



## 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 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 with no end

No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small

But life's objective is to make it meaningful

Only (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclear

I'm not (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to die

I'm afraid to be alive (3)\_\_\_\_\_ being aware of it

I'm so afraid to, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to

Waste all my energy on things

That do not (6)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore

Our future has already been written by us alone

But we don't 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 fear (7)\_\_\_\_\_ comes

And smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie (8)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. searching
2. afraid
3. without
4. couldn't
5. stand
6. matter
7. what
8. beyond