



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ so small

But life's objective is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That (3)\_\_\_\_\_ doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize (4)\_\_\_\_\_ unclear

I'm not afraid to die

I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to be alive without being aware of it

I'm so afraid to, I couldn't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to

Waste all my energy on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has (7)\_\_\_\_\_ been (8)\_\_\_\_\_ by us alone

But we don't grasp the meaning

Of our programmed course of life

Our future has already (9)\_\_\_\_\_ wasted by us alone

And we just let it happen and do not (10)\_\_\_\_\_ at all

We only fear what comes

And smell death every day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. should
2. things
3. which
4. remains
5. afraid
6. stand
7. already
8. written
9. been
10. worry