

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cant
- 2. feel
- 3. things
- 4. fade
- 5. whats
- 6. free
- 7. lucidity
- 8. illusion
- 9. enter

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