

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 (1) 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 think of you,	Does it (5) sense to learn 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 afraid of all the things that will not be	Teach me how to see and free the (6)
A phantom agony	in me
Do we (3) at night	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Or do we share the (4) old fantasy?	
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	The lucidity of my (7) has been revealed in new
Tears of unprecedented beauty	dreams
Reveal the truth of existence	I am (8) to (9) where my heart
Were all sadists	goes
The age-old development of consciousness	In search of self-realisation
Drives us away from the essence of life	This is the way to escape from our agitation
	And develop ourselves



- 1. cant
- 2. past
- 3. dream
- 4. same
- 5. make
- 6. disbelief
- 7. mind
- 8. able
- 9. travel
- 10. illusion

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