

Fill in the gaps

I (1) see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will (8) away
I cant feel you, I cant (2) you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The (3) Agony	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,	Does it make (9) to learn or do we forget
Do we exist at all?	everything?
The future doesnt pass	Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the past 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 (4) 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 (10)
Do we (5) at night	Agony
Or do we share the (6) old fantasy?	
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
Tears of unprecedented beauty	I am able 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 (7) of consciousness	And develop ourselves
Drives us away from the essence of life	Use your illusion and enter my dream



- 1. cant
- 2. touch
- 3. Phantom
- 4. that
- 5. dream
- 6. same
- 7. development
- 8. fade
- 9. sense
- 10. Phantom

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