## Sensorium by Epica

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is a torment The more we learn is the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we get Every (3)\_\_\_\_\_ contains a new quest A (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to non existence, a journey with no end No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small But lifes objective is to make it meaningful Only searching for this That (5)\_\_\_\_\_ doesn't exist Although our ability to relativize remains unclear Im not afraid to die Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it Im so afraid to, I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ stand to Waste all my energy on things That do not matter anymore Our future has already been written by us alone But we dont (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the meaning Of our programmed (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of life Our future has (9)\_\_\_\_\_\_ been wasted by us alone And we just let it happen and do not worry at all We only fear what comes And smell death (10)\_\_\_\_\_ day

Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. conscious
- 2. less
- 3. answer
- 4. quest
- 5. which
- 6. couldnt
- 7. grasp
- 8. course
- 9. already
- 10. every

## Fill in the gaps