Sensorium by Epica

Fill in the gaps

Chance doesn't exist
But the path of life is not (1) so predestined
And time and chronology show us how all should be
In the (2) of existence
To find out why we are here
Being (3) is a torment
The more we (4) 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 things so small
But (5) objective is to make it meaningful
Only searching for this
That (6) doesn't exist
Although our (7) to relativize remains unclear
Im not afraid to die
Im afraid to be alive (8) being aware of it
Im so afraid to, I (9) 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 grasp the meaning
Of our programmed course of life
Our future has already been wasted by us alone
And we (10) let it happen and do not worry at all
We only fear what comes

Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. totally
- 2. ways
- 3. conscious
- 4. learn
- 5. lifes
- 6. which
- 7. ability
- 8. without
- 9. couldnt
- 10. just

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