

Fill in the gaps

	It doesn't matter where we die
(Sanguis meus tibi no iam perbibendus sit)	It doesn't matter that you cry
(Macula aeternitatis numquam detergenda)	We will (5) you with
(Quisnam surget et deteget)	It doesn't (6) v
(Imaginem veritatis?)	It doesn't matter that you cry
People created religious inventions	
To give their lives a (1) of hope	A disgrace on the beyond
And to erase their fear of dying	(O servator, sempiterne)
And people created (2) intentions	(Te grati coluimus)
Only to feel superior and to have a license to kill	(Odor atrox quo nos superfund
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Deceive yourself by yieldind to
Your desire for life	That cause no pain
There is no getting away from it now	Enrich yourself with different vi
Only truth faith survives	Without disdain
People created religious inventions	A disgrace on the beyond
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	That can never be undone
And to erase their fear of dying	Who shall rise and unviel
And (3) created religious ascensions	The façade of reality?
To subject others ans to enslave	Deceive yourself by yielding to
Just to further enrich themselves	That cause no pain
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Enrich yourself with different (
Your (4) for life	Without disdain
There is no getting away from it now	Is there still room for new (8)_
Only truth faith survives	A disgrace on the beyond that
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Deceive yourself by (9)
Your desire for life	Enrich yourself by making up y
There is no getting away from it now	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam pe
Only truth faith survives	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam pe
This mass terrorism	
Is the new evil in our world today	

It doesn't matter that you cry	
We will (5) you with us	
It doesn't (6) where we die	
It doesn't matter that you cry	
A disgrace on the beyond	
(O servator, sempiterne)	
(Te grati coluimus)	
(Odor atrox quo nos superfundis intolerabilis est)	
Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words	
That cause no pain	
Enrich yourself with different views learned	
Without disdain	
A disgrace on the beyond	
That can never be undone	
Who shall rise and unviel	
The façade of reality?	
Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words	
That cause no pain	
Enrich yourself with different (7) learned	
Without disdain	
Is there still room for new (8) in old wrecks?	
A disgrace on the beyond that can never be undone	
Deceive yourself by (9) to soft words	
Enrich yourself by making up your own mind	
(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)	
(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)	



- 1. glimmer
- 2. religious
- 3. people
- 4. desire
- 5. take
- 6. matter
- 7. views
- 8. dents
- 9. yielding

Fill in the gaps