

...

Fill in the gaps

•••			
(Sanguis meus tibi no iam perbibendus sit)	It doesn't matter that		
(Macula aeternitatis (1) detergenda)	We will take you wit		
(Quisnam surget et deteget)	It doesn't matter wh		
(Imaginem veritatis?)	It doesn't matter that		
People created religious inventions			
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the b		
And to erase their fear of dying	(O servator, sempite		
And people created religious intentions	(Te grati coluimus)		
Only to feel superior and to have a license to kill	(Odor atrox		
Our desire to die is stronger than all	(5)		
Your desire for life	Deceive yourself by		
There is no getting away from it now	That cause no pain		
Only truth faith survives	Enrich yourself with		
People created religious inventions	Without disdain		
To give their (2) a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the b		
And to erase their fear of dying	That can never be u		
And people created religious ascensions	Who shall rise and		
To subject others ans to enslave	The façade of reality		
Just to further enrich themselves	Deceive yourself by		
Our desire to die is stronger than all	That cause no pain		
Your desire for life	Enrich yourself with		
There is no getting away from it now	Without disdain		
Only truth faith survives	Is there (6)		
Our desire to die is stronger than all	A disgrace on the b		
Your desire for life	Deceive yourself by		
There is no getting away from it now	Enrich yourself by n		
Only truth faith survives	(Sanguis meus (7)		
This mass terrorism	(Sanguis meus		
Is the new evil in our world today	(9)		

It doesn't (3)			4)	we die	we die		
It doesn't matter that you cry							
We will take you with us							
It doesn't matter where we die							
It doesn't matter that you cry							
A disgrace on the beyond							
(O servator, sempiterne)							
(Te grati col	uimus)						
(Odor	atrox	quo	nos	superfund	lis		
(5)			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 views learned							
Without disc	dain						
Is there (6) room for new dents in old wrecks?							
A disgrace on the beyond that can never be undone							
Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words							
Enrich yourself by making up your own mind							
(Sanguis meus (7) non iam perbibendus sit)							
(Sanguis	meus	(8)		non	iam		
(9)			sit)				



- 1. numquam
- 2. lives
- 3. matter
- 4. where
- 5. intolerabilis
- 6. still
- 7. tibi
- 8. tibi
- 9. perbibendus

Fill in the gaps