

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant (1) 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 (9) away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant (3) you, I cant think of you,	Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Do we exist at all?	Tears of unprecedented beauty
The future doesnt pass	Reveal the truth of existence
And the (4) wont overtake the present	Were all pessimists
All that remains is an obsolete illusion	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
We are (5) of all the things that will not be	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
A phantom agony	
Do we dream at night	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	I am able to (10) where my heart goes
I am a (6) of the person wandering	In search of self-realisation
in my dreams	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	And develop ourselves
Reveal the (7) of existence	Use your illusion and enter my dream
Were all sadists	
The age-old development of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. hear
- 2. touch
- 3. taste
- 4. past
- 5. afraid
- 6. silhouette
- 7. truth
- 8. fade
- 9. fade
- 10. travel

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