

I cant see you, I cant hear you

Fill in the gaps

We meditate too much,

Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will (6) away
I (1) (2) you, I cant touch you,	They fade 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 taste 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 past 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 afraid of all the things that will not be	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
A (3) agony	
Do we (4) 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 travel (7) my heart goes
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	In search of self-realisation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Reveal the truth of existence	And develop ourselves
Were all sadists	Use (8) illusion and (9) my dream
The age-old development of consciousness	
Drives us away from the (5) of life	



- 1. cant
- 2. feel
- 3. phantom
- 4. dream
- 5. essence
- 6. fade
- 7. where
- 8. your
- 9. enter

Fill in the gaps