



## Sensorium by Epica

### Fill in the gaps

Chance doesn't exist

But the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of life is not totally so predestined

And time and chronology show us how all should be

In the ways of existence

To find out why we are here

Being conscious is a torment

The more we (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lifes objective is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to relativize remains unclear

Im not afraid to die

Im afraid to be alive without (4)\_\_\_\_\_ aware of it

Im so afraid to, I couldnt (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to

Waste all my energy on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has (6)\_\_\_\_\_ been written by us alone

But we dont (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the meaning

Of our programmed (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

Our future has already (9)\_\_\_\_\_ wasted by us alone

And we just let it happen and do not worry at all

We only fear what comes

And smell death every day

Search for the answers (10)\_\_\_\_\_ lie beyond



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. path
2. learn
3. ability
4. being
5. stand
6. already
7. grasp
8. course
9. been
10. that