FaA§ade Of Reality by Epica

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 take you with us
(Quisnam surget et deteget)	It doesn't matter where we die
(Imaginem veritatis?)	It doesn't matter that you cry
People created religious inventions	
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	A (6) on the beyond
And to (1) 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 superfundis intolerabilis est)
Our (3) to die is stronger than all	Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words
Your desire for life	That cause no pain
There is no getting away from it now	Enrich yourself with different views learned
Only truth faith survives	Without disdain
People created religious inventions	A disgrace on the beyond
To give their (4) a glimmer of hope	That can never be undone
And to erase their fear of dying	Who shall rise and unviel
And people created religious ascensions	The (7) of reality?
To subject others ans to enslave	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
Just to further enrich themselves	That cause no pain
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Enrich (8) with different views learned
Your desire for life	Without disdain
There is no getting away (5) it now	Is there still room for new dents in old wrecks?
Only truth faith survives	A disgrace on the beyond that can never be undone
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
Your desire for life	Enrich yourself by making up (9) own mind
There is no getting away from it now	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
Only truth faith survives	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
This mass terrorism	
Is the new evil in our world today	



- 1. erase
- 2. religious
- 3. desire
- 4. lives
- 5. from
- 6. disgrace
- 7. façade
- 8. yourself
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps