

## Fill in the gaps

We meditate too much,

I cant see you, I cant hear you		
Do you still exist?		
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,		
Do you exist?		
The Phantom Agony		
I cant (1) you, I cant (2) of you,		
Do we exist at all?		
The future doesnt pass		
And the past wont overtake the present		
All (3) remains is an (4)		
illusion		
We are afraid of all the things that will not be		
A phantom agony		
Do we dream at night		
Or do we (5) the same old fantasy?		
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams		
Tears of unprecedented beauty		
Reveal the truth of existence		
Were all sadists		
The age-old development of consciousness		
Drives us away (6) the essence of life		

so that our (7)	will fade away
They fade away	
Whats the point of life	
And whats the meaning if we all die ir	the end?
Does it make sense to learn or do we	forget everything?
Tears of unprecedented beauty	
Reveal the (8) of existe	nce
Were all pessimists	
Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me	
What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony	
The lucidity of my mind has been reve	ealed in new dreams
I am able to travel where my heart go	es
In search of self-realisation	
This is the way to escape (9)	our agitation
And develop ourselves	
Use your illusion and enter my dream	



- 1. taste
- 2. think
- 3. that
- 4. obsolete
- 5. share
- 6. from
- 7. instincts
- 8. truth
- 9. from

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