

Drives us away from the essence of life

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant (1) you		We meditate too much,	
Do you still exist?		so that our (8)	will fade away
I cant feel 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 (2) of you,		Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?	
Do we (3) at all?		Tears of unprecedented beauty	
The (4) doesnt pass		Reveal the truth of existence	
And the past wont overtake the present		Were all pessimists	
All that remains is an (5)	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 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 travel where my heart goes	
I am a silhouette of the (6)	wandering in my	In (9) of self-realisation	on
dreams		This is the way to escape from our ag	itation
Tears of (7)	beauty	And develop ourselves	
Reveal the truth of existence		Use your illusion and enter my dream	
Were all sadists			
The age-old development of consciousness			



- 1. hear
- 2. think
- 3. exist
- 4. future
- 5. obsolete
- 6. person
- 7. unprecedented
- 8. instincts
- 9. search

Fill in the gaps