

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hea	ar you	
Do you (1)	exist?	
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,		
Do you exist?		
The Phantom Agony		
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,		
Do we exist at all?		
The future doesnt pass		
And the past wont (2)		the present
All that remains is an obs	solete illusion	
We are afraid of all the th	nings (3)	_ will not be
A phantom agony		
Do we dream at night		
Or do we share the same old fantasy?		
I am a (4)	of the	(5)
wandering in my dreams		
Tears of (6)		beauty
Reveal the truth of existe	ence	
Were all sadists		
The age-old development of consciousness		
Drives us away from the essence of life		

We meditate too much,		
so that our instincts will fade away		
They fade away		
Whats the point of life		
and (7) the meaning if we all die in the end?		
Does it make (8) to learn or do we forget		
everything?		
Tears of unprecedented beauty		
Reveal the truth of existence		
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 revealed in new dreams		
am able to travel where my heart goes		
n search of self-realisation		
This is the way to (9) from our agitation		
And develop ourselves		
lea your illusion and (10) my draam		



- 1. still
- 2. overtake
- 3. that
- 4. silhouette
- 5. person
- 6. unprecedented
- 7. whats
- 8. sense
- 9. escape
- 10. enter

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