

Do we dare to open our minds and souls

## Fill in the gaps

From a far (1)	a phantom came	To even analyse it?	
To gibe and curse the mortal		Or should it rest in secrecy?	
Abhorrent was its bleareyed glance		All I know is (7) I can't	
Wich petrified everything, even the wind		Deny its licentious attraction	
o, from wich (2) did it travel?		In heaven I am a wild ox	
This metaphysical envoy		On (8) I am a lion	
Which breaks the logical symmetry		A jester from hell	
And stand above our planetary puzzel		And the shadows allmighty	
All this is (3)	for those	The scientist of darkness	
Who's been (4)	in fire	Older than the constellations	
It is at (5) my thesis		The mysterious jinx and the error in	
In (6) I am a wild ox		Heavens masterplan	
On earth I am a lion		In heaven I am a wild ox	
A jester from hell		On earth I am a lion	
And the shadows allmighty		A jester from hell	
The scientist of darkness		And the shadows allmighty	
Older than the constellations		The scientist of darkness	
The mysterious jinx and the error in		Older than the constellations	
Heavens masterplan		The (9)	_ jinx and the error in
An amorphous energy spawned in		Heavens masterplan	
A cataract of flames, invisible for our	supervision		



## 1. existence

- 2. dimension
- 3. symptomatic
- 4. baptized
- 5. least
- 6. heaven
- 7. that
- 8. earth
- 9. mysterious

## Fill in the gaps