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 (5) 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 disgrace on the beyond
And to erase their fear of dying	(O servator, sempiterne)
And people created religious intentions	(Te grati coluimus)
Only to feel (1) and to have a license to	(Odor atrox quo nos superfundis intolerabilis est)
kill	Deceive yourself by (6) to soft words
Our desire to die is stronger than all	That cause no pain
Your desire for life	Enrich yourself with different views learned
There is no getting (2) from it now	Without disdain
Only truth faith survives	A (7) on the beyond
People created religious inventions	That can never be undone
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	Who (8) rise and unviel
And to erase (3) fear of dying	The façade of reality?
And people created religious ascensions	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
To subject others ans to enslave	That cause no pain
Just to further enrich themselves	Enrich yourself with different views learned
Our desire to die is (4) than all	Without disdain
Your desire for life	Is there (9) room for new dents in old wrecks?
There is no getting away from it now	A disgrace on the beyond that can never be undone
Only truth faith survives	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
Our desire to die is stronger than all	Enrich yourself by making up your own mind
Your desire for life	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
There is no getting away from it now	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam (10)
Only truth faith survives	sit)
This mass terrorism	
Is the new evil in our world today	



- 1. superior
- 2. away
- 3. their
- 4. stronger
- 5. that
- 6. yieldind
- 7. disgrace
- 8. shall
- 9. still
- 10. perbibendus

Fill in the gaps