

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I (1) hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our (7) 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 (8) if we all die in the end?
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,	Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Do we (2) at all?	Tears of unprecedented beauty
The future doesnt pass	Reveal the truth of existence
And the (3) wont overtake the present	Were all pessimists
All that remains is an obsolete 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 (9) we see, the
A phantom agony	(10) Agony
Do we dream at night	
Or do we share the (4) old fantasy?	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
I am a (5) of the person wandering	I am able to travel where my heart goes
in my dreams	In search of self-realisation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Reveal the truth of existence	And develop ourselves
Were all sadists	Use your illusion and enter my dream
The age-old (6) of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. cant
- 2. exist
- 3. past
- 4. same
- 5. silhouette
- 6. development
- 7. instincts
- 8. meaning
- 9. what
- 10. Phantom

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