

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The (1) Agony	And whats the (5) 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 exist at all?	Tears of unprecedented beauty
The future doesnt pass	Reveal the truth of existence
And the past (2) 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 (3) not be	What we get is what we see, the (6) Agony
A phantom agony	
Do we dream at night	The (7) of my mind has (8)
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	revealed in new dreams
I am a silhouette of the (4) wandering in my	I am able to travel where my heart goes
dreams	In (9) 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 development of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Phantom
- 2. wont
- 3. will
- 4. person
- 5. meaning
- 6. Phantom
- 7. lucidity
- 8. been
- 9. search