

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you (1) exist?	so that our instincts will fade away
I (2) feel you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant (3) you, I (4) think of you,	Does it (8) sense to learn or do we forget
Do we exist at all?	everything?
The future doesnt pass	Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the past wont overtake the present	Reveal the truth of existence
All that remains is an obsolete illusion	Were all pessimists
We are afraid of all the things (5) will not be	Teach me how to see and free the (9)
A phantom agony	in me
Do we dream at night	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	
I am a silhouette of the person (6) in	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
my dreams	I am able to travel where my heart goes
Tears of unprecedented beauty	In search of self-realisation
Reveal the truth of existence	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Were all sadists	And develop ourselves
The age-old development of consciousness	Use your illusion and (10) my dream
Drives us away (7) the essence of life	



- 1. still
- 2. cant
- 3. taste
- 4. cant
- 5. that
- 6. wandering
- 7. from
- 8. make
- 9. disbelief
- 10. enter

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