Sensorium by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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Chance doesn't exist
But the path of life is not totally so predestined
And time and chronology show us how all should be
In the ways of existence
To find out why we are here
Being conscious is a torment
The more we learn is the less we get
Every answer (1) a new quest
A quest to non existence, a journey with no end
No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small
But (2) objective is to make it meaningful
Only searching for this
That which doesn't exist
Although our ability to (3) (4) unclear
Im not afraid to die
Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it
Im so afraid to, I couldnt stand to
Waste all my energy on things
That do not matter anymore
Our future has already been written by us alone
But we (5) grasp the meaning
Of our programmed course of life
Our (6) has already been wasted by us alone
And we (7) let it happen and do not worry at all
We only fear (8) comes
And smell death every day
Search for the answers that lie beyond



Fill in the gaps

- 1. contains
- 2. lifes
- 3. relativize
- 4. remains
- 5. dont
- 6. future
- 7. just
- 8. what