

## Fill in the gaps

Inglés
Sensorium by Epica
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 (1) is the less we get
Every (2) contains a new quest
A quest to non existence, a journey with no end
No one surveys the whole, (3) on things so small
But lifes (4) is to make it meaningful
Only searching for this
That which doesn't exist
Although our ability to relativize (5) unclear
Im not afraid to die
Im afraid to be alive without being (6) of it
Im so afraid to, I (7) stand to
Waste all my (8) on things
That do not matter anymore
Our future has already been written by us alone
But we dont grasp the meaning
Of our programmed course of life
Our (9) has already been wasted by us alone
And we just let it happen and do not worry at all
We only fear what comes
And smell death every day
Search for the answers that lie (10)



- 1. learn
- 2. answer
- 3. focus
- 4. objective
- 5. remains
- 6. aware
- 7. couldnt
- 8. energy
- 9. future
- 10. beyond

## Fill in the gaps