## FaAşade Of Reality by Epica

Is the new evil in our world today

## Fill in the gaps

|                                            |                           |                                            | It doesn't matter where we die                     |
|--------------------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------|
| (Sanguis meus tibi no iam perbibendus sit) |                           |                                            | It doesn't matter that you cry                     |
| (Macula aeternitatis numquam detergenda)   |                           |                                            | We will take you with us                           |
| (Quisnam surget et deteget)                |                           |                                            | It doesn't matter where we die                     |
| (Imaginem veritatis?)                      |                           |                                            | It doesn't matter that you cry                     |
| People created religious inventions        |                           |                                            |                                                    |
| To (1) their lives a glimmer of hope       |                           |                                            | A disgrace on the beyond                           |
| And to (2) their fear of dying             |                           |                                            | (O servator, sempiterne)                           |
| And people created religious intentions    |                           |                                            | (Te grati coluimus)                                |
| Only to feel (3)                           | and to have a licen       | se to                                      | (Odor atrox quo nos superfundis intolerabilis est) |
| kill                                       |                           | Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words |                                                    |
| Our desire to die is stronger than all     |                           |                                            | That cause no pain                                 |
| Your desire for life                       |                           |                                            | Enrich (9) with different views learned            |
| There is no getting away from it now       |                           |                                            | Without disdain                                    |
| Only truth faith survives                  |                           |                                            | A disgrace on the beyond                           |
| People created religious inventions        |                           |                                            | That can never be undone                           |
| To give (4)                                | _ lives a glimmer of hope |                                            | Who (10) rise and unviel                           |
| And to erase their fear of dying           |                           |                                            | The façade of reality?                             |
| And people created religious ascensions    |                           |                                            | Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words         |
| To subject others ans to enslave           |                           |                                            | That cause no pain                                 |
| Just to further (5) themselves             |                           |                                            | Enrich yourself with different views learned       |
| Our (6) to die is stronger than all        |                           | Without disdain                            |                                                    |
| Your desire for life                       |                           |                                            | Is there still room for new dents in old wrecks?   |
| There is no getting away from it now       |                           |                                            | A disgrace on the beyond that can never be undone  |
| Only truth faith survives                  |                           |                                            | Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words         |
| Our (7)                                    | to die is (8)             | than                                       | Enrich yourself by making up your own mind         |
| all                                        |                           |                                            | (Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)        |
| Your desire for life                       |                           |                                            | (Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)        |
| There is no getting away from it now       |                           |                                            |                                                    |
| Only truth faith survives                  |                           |                                            |                                                    |
| his mass terrorism                         |                           |                                            |                                                    |



- 1. give
- 2. erase
- 3. superior
- 4. their
- 5. enrich
- 6. desire
- 7. desire
- 8. stronger
- 9. yourself
- 10. shall

## Fill in the gaps