FaA§ade Of Reality by Epica

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 give their (1) a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the beyond
And to erase (2) fear of dying	(O servator, sempiterne)
And people created (3) intentions	(Te grati coluimus)
Only to feel superior and to have a license to kill	(Odor atrox quo nos (7)
Our (4) to die is stronger than all	intolerabilis est)
Your desire for life	Deceive yourself by yieldind to soft words
There is no getting away from it now	That cause no pain
Only truth faith survives	Enrich yourself with different views learned
People created religious inventions	Without disdain
To give their lives a glimmer of hope	A disgrace on the beyond
And to erase their fear of dying	That can never be undone
And people created religious ascensions	Who shall rise and unviel
To subject others ans to enslave	The façade of reality?
Just to further enrich themselves	Deceive (8) by yielding to soft words
Our desire to die is stronger than all	That cause no pain
Your (5) for life	Enrich yourself with different views learned
There is no getting away from it now	Without disdain
Only truth (6) survives	Is (9) room for new dents in
Our desire to die is stronger than all	old wrecks?
Your desire for life	A disgrace on the beyond that can never be undone
There is no getting away from it now	Deceive yourself by yielding to soft words
Only truth faith survives	Enrich yourself by making up your own mind
This mass terrorism	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)
s the new evil in our world today	(Sanguis meus tibi non iam perbibendus sit)



- 1. lives
- 2. their
- 3. religious
- 4. desire
- 5. desire
- 6. faith
- 7. superfundis
- 8. yourself
- 9. there
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps