

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you
Do you still exist?
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,
Do you exist?
The Phantom Agony
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,
Do we exist at all?
The future doesnt pass
And the past wont overtake the present
All that remains is an obsolete illusion
We are (1) of all the things that will not be
A phantom agony
Do we dream at night
Or do we share the same old fantasy?
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams
Tears of unprecedented beauty
Reveal the (2) of existence
Were all sadists
The age-old (3) of consciousness
Drives us away from the essence of life

We meditate too much,
so that our (4) will fade away
They fade away
Whats the (5) of life
And whats the (6) if we all die in the end
Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Tears of unprecedented beauty
Reveal the truth of existence
Were all pessimists
Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
I am able to travel where my (7) goes
In search of self-realisation
This is the way to escape (8) our agitation
And develop ourselves
Use your illusion and (9) my dream



- 1. afraid
- 2. truth
- 3. development
- 4. instincts
- 5. point
- 6. meaning
- 7. heart
- 8. from
- 9. enter

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