

## Fill in the gaps

Chance doesn't exist But the path of life is not totally so predestined And time and chronology (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we get Every answer contains a new quest A quest to non existence, a journey with no end No one surveys the whole, focus on (3)\_\_\_\_\_ so small But lifes objective is to make it meaningful Only searching for this That which doesn't exist Although our ability to relativize remains unclear Im not afraid to die Im afraid to be (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ has already been written by us alone But we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ grasp the meaning Of our programmed course of life Our future has (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ been wasted by us alone And we just 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. show
- 2. less
- 3. things
- 4. alive
- 5. future
- 6. dont
- 7. already
- 8. what
- 9. beyond