

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I (1) hear you		We meditate too much,		
Do you still exist?		so that our instincts will fade away		
I cant (2) you, I (3) touch you,		They fade away		
Do you exist?		Whats the point of life		
The Phantom Agony		And whats the (8)	if we all die in the end?	
I cant taste you, I cant think of you,		Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?		
Do we exist at all?		Tears of unprecedented beauty		
The future doesnt pass		Reveal the truth of existence		
And the (4) wont overtake the present		Were all pessimists		
All (5) remains is an obsolete illusion		Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me		
We are afraid of all the (6) th	nat will not be	What we get is (9) we se	e, the Phantom Agony	
A phantom agony				
Do we dream at night		The lucidity of my mind has been (10) ir		
Or do we share the same old fantasy?		new dreams		
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams		I am able to travel where my heart goes		
Tears of unprecedented beauty		In search of self-realisation		
Reveal the truth of existence		This is the way to escape from our agitation		
Were all sadists		And develop ourselves		
The age-old (7)	of consciousness	Use your illusion and enter my drear	n	
Drives us away from the essence of life				



- 1. cant
- 2. feel
- 3. cant
- 4. past
- 5. that
- 6. things
- 7. development
- 8. meaning
- 9. what
- 10. revealed

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