## Sensorium by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

Vinglés
Sensorium by Epica
Chance doesn't exist
But the path of life is not totally so predestined
And time and chronology show 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 less we get
Every answer contains a new quest
A quest to non existence, a (1) with no end
No one surveys the whole, focus on (2) so small
But lifes objective is to make it meaningful
Only (3) for this
That which doesn't exist
Although our (4) to relativize remains unclear
Im not afraid to die
Im afraid to be alive without being (5) of it
Im so afraid to, I couldnt stand to
Waste all my energy on things
That do not matter anymore
Our future has already been written by us alone
But we dont grasp the meaning
Of our (6) of life
Our (8) has already been wasted by us alone
And we just let it happen and do not (9) at all
We only fear what comes
And (10) death every day
Search for the answers that lie beyond



- 1. journey
- 2. things
- 3. searching
- 4. ability
- 5. aware
- 6. programmed
- 7. course
- 8. future
- 9. worry
- 10. smell

## Fill in the gaps