

Fill in the gaps

I (1) see you, I (2) hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They (6) away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony	And (7) the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant taste you, I (3) think of you,	Does it make sense to (8) or do we forget
Do we exist at all?	everything?
The future doesnt pass	Tears of (9) beauty
And the past wont overtake the present	Reveal the truth of existence
All that remains is an obsolete illusion	Were all pessimists
We are afraid of all the things that will not be	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
A (4) agony	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Do we (5) at night	
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	The lucidity of my mind has been revealed in new dreams
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	I am (10) 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 development of consciousness	Use your illusion and enter my dream
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. cant
- 2. cant
- 3. cant
- 4. phantom
- 5. dream
- 6. fade
- 7. whats
- 8. learn
- 9. unprecedented
- 10. able

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