

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant (1) you
Do you still exist?
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,
Do you exist?
The (2) 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 (3) is an obsolete illusion
We are afraid of all the things (4) will not be
A phantom agony
Do we dream at night
Or do we (5) the same old fantasy?
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams
Tears of unprecedented beauty
Reveal the truth of existence
Were all sadists
The age-old development of consciousness
3

We meditate too much,
so (6) our instincts will fade away
They fade away
Whats the point of life
And whats the (7) 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 (8) we see, the Phantom Agony
The lucidity of my mind has been (9) in
new dreams
I am able to travel where my heart goes
In search of self-realisation
This is the way to escape from our agitation
And develop ourselves
Use your illusion and enter my dream



- 1. hear
- 2. Phantom
- 3. remains
- 4. that
- 5. share
- 6. that
- 7. meaning
- 8. what
- 9. revealed

Fill in the gaps

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