

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cant
- 2. feel
- 3. touch
- 4. taste
- 5. think
- 6. exist
- 7. things
- 8. unprecedented
- 9. meditate
- 10. lucidity

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