

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I (1) (2) you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our (14) will (15)
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	away
Do you exist?	They (16) away
The Phantom Agony	Whats the point of life
I (3) you, I cant think of you,	And (17) the meaning if we all die in the end?
Do we (5) at all?	Does it make sense to (18) or do we
The future doesnt pass	(19) everything?
And the (6) wont overtake the present	Tears of unprecedented beauty
All that remains is an obsolete illusion	Reveal the truth of existence
We are (7) of all the (8) that	Were all pessimists
will not be	Teach me how to see and (20) the disbelief in me
A phantom agony	What we get is (21) we see, the
Do we dream at night	(22) Agony
Or do we share the (9) old fantasy?	
I am a silhouette of the (10) wandering in my	The lucidity of my mind has been (23) in
dreams	new dreams
Tears of (11) beauty	I am able to travel where my (24) goes
Reveal the truth of existence	In search of self-realisation
Were all sadists	This is the way to escape from our agitation
The age-old development of consciousness	And develop ourselves
Drives us (12) from the (13) of	Use your (25) and enter my dream
life	

Fill in the gaps

- 1. cant
- 2. hear
- 3. cant
- 4. taste
- 5. exist
- 6. past
- 7. afraid
- 8. things
- 9. same
- 10. person
- 11. unprecedented
- 12. away
- 13. essence
- 14. instincts
- 15. fade
- 16. fade
- 17. whats
- 18. learn
- 19. forget
- 20. free
- 21. what
- 22. Phantom
- 23. revealed
- 24. heart
- 25. illusion