

## Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I (1) hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so (14) our instincts will fade away
I cant (2) you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The Phantom Agony	And whats the (15) if we all die in the end?
I (3) you, I cant think of you,	Does it make sense to learn or do we (16)
Do we exist at all?	everything?
The future doesnt pass	Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the (5) wont overtake the present	Reveal the truth of existence
All (6) remains is an (7)	Were all pessimists
illusion	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
We are afraid of all the (8) (9) will	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
not be	
A phantom agony	The (17) of my mind has been revealed
Do we dream at night	in new dreams
Or do we (10) the (11) old fantasy?	I am able to travel where my heart goes
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	In (18) of self-realisation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	This is the way to (19) 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 (12) from the (13) of	
life	



## 1. cant

- 2. feel
- 3. cant
- 4. taste
- 5. past
- 6. that
- 7. obsolete
- 8. things
- 9. that
- 10. share
- 11. same
- 12. away
- 13. essence
- 14. that
- 15. meaning
- 16. forget
- 17. lucidity
- 18. search
- 19. escape

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