

Fill in the gaps

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

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