

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you
Do you still exist?
I (1) feel you, I cant touch you,
Do you exist?
The Phantom 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 (2) remains is an obsolete illusion
We are afraid of all the things that will not be
A (3) agony
Do we dream at night
Or do we (4) 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
Drives us away from the essence of life

vve meditate too much,
so that our instincts will fade away
They fade away
Whats the point of life
And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
Does it make sense to (5) or do we forget
everything?
Tears of (6) beauty
Reveal the truth of existence
Were all pessimists
Teach me how to see and (7) 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 (10) 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. cant
- 2. that
- 3. phantom
- 4. share
- 5. learn
- 6. unprecedented
- 7. free
- 8. what
- 9. revealed
- 10. able

Fill in the gaps