

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you		We (7)	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 meaning if we all die in the end?	
I cant (2)	you, I cant 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 (8) of existence	
And the past wont (3)_	the present	Were all pessimists	
All that remains is an obsolete illusion		Teach me how to see and free the (9)	
We are (4) of all the things (5) will		in me	
not be		What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony	
A phantom agony			
Do we dream at night		The lucidity of my mind has been revealed 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 unprecedented beauty		This is the way to escape from our agitation	
Reveal the truth of existence		And develop ourselves	
Were all sadists		Use your (10)	and enter my dream
The age-old development of consciousness			
Drives us away (6) the essence of life			



- 1. still
- 2. taste
- 3. overtake
- 4. afraid
- 5. that
- 6. from
- 7. meditate
- 8. truth
- 9. disbelief
- 10. illusion

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