Sensorium by Epica

Fill in the gaps

Uinglés
Sensorium by Epica
Chance doesn't exist
But the path of life is not totally so predestined
And time and chronology show us how all should be
In the ways of existence
To find out why we are here
Being conscious is a torment
The more we learn is the less we get
Every answer contains a new quest
A quest to non existence, a journey with no end
No one surveys the whole, focus on (1) so small
But lifes objective is to make it meaningful
Only searching for this
That (2) doesn't exist
Although our ability to relativize remains unclear
Im not (3) to die
Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it
Im so (4) to, I couldnt (5) to
Waste all my (6) on things
That do not matter anymore
Our future has already (7) written by us alone
But we dont grasp the meaning
Of our programmed course of life
Our future has already been (8) by us alone
And we just let it happen and do not worry at all
We only fear what comes
And smell death every day
Search for the answers that lie (9)



- 1. things
- 2. which
- 3. afraid
- 4. afraid
- 5. stand
- 6. energy
- 7. been
- 8. wasted
- 9. beyond

Fill in the gaps