



## Fill in the gaps

### Sensorium by Epica

Chance doesn't exist

But the path of life is not totally so predestined

And time and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ show us how all (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ contains a new quest

A quest to non existence, a journey with no end

No one surveys the whole, focus on things so small

But lifes (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is to make it meaningful

Only searching for this

That which doesn't exist

Although our ability to relativize remains unclear

Im not afraid to die

Im afraid to be alive without being aware of it

Im so afraid to, I couldnt stand to

Waste all my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on things

That do not matter anymore

Our future has already been written by us alone

But we dont grasp the meaning

Of our programmed course of life

Our future has already been wasted by us alone

And we just let it happen and do not (6)\_\_\_\_\_ at all

We only fear what comes

And smell death (7)\_\_\_\_\_ day

Search for the answers that lie (8)\_\_\_\_\_



Answer

1. chronology
2. should
3. answer
4. objective
5. energy
6. worry
7. every
8. beyond

**Fill in the gaps**