

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant (1) you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our (7) 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 (8) if we all die in the end?
I (2) taste you, I cant think of you,	Does it (9) sense to learn or do we forget
Do we exist at all?	everything?
The (3) doesnt pass	Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the past wont overtake the present	Reveal the truth of existence
All that remains is an (4) illusion	Were all pessimists
We are (5) of all the things (6) will	Teach me how to see and (10) the disbelief 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 illusion and enter my dream
The age-old development of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. hear
- 2. cant
- 3. future
- 4. obsolete
- 5. afraid
- 6. that
- 7. instincts
- 8. meaning
- 9. make
- 10. free

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