

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts will (5) 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 (1) taste 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 truth of existence
And the past wont overtake the present	Were all pessimists
All (2) remains is an obsolete illusion	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
We are afraid of all the things that will not be	What we get is (6) we see, the
A phantom agony	(7) Agony
Do we (3) at night	
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	The lucidity of my (8) has been revealed in new
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	dreams
Tears of unprecedented beauty	I am able to travel where my heart goes
Reveal the (4) of existence	In search of self-realisation
Were all sadists	This is the way to escape from our agitation
The age-old development of consciousness	And develop ourselves
Drives us away from the essence of life	Use your (9) and enter my dream



1. cant

- 2. that
- 3. dream
- 4. truth
- 5. fade
- 6. what
- 7. Phantom
- 8. mind
- 9. illusion

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