The Phantom Agony by Epica

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so (5) our instincts will fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They (6) away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
•	
The (1) Agony	And (7) the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant 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 that remains is an obsolete illusion	Teach me how to see and free the disbelief in me
We are afraid of all the things (2) (3)	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
not be	
A phantom agony	The lucidity of my (8) has been revealed in new
Do we dream at night	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 (4) in	In search of self-realisation
my dreams	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	And develop ourselves
Reveal the truth of existence	Use your illusion and enter my dream
Were all sadists	
The age-old development of consciousness	
Drives us away from the essence of life	



- 1. Phantom
- 2. that
- 3. will
- 4. wandering
- 5. that
- 6. fade
- 7. whats
- 8. mind

Fill in the gaps