

Fill in the gaps

I (1) see you, I (2) hear you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts (15) fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The (3) Agony	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant taste you, I (4) think of you,	Does it make sense to learn or do we forget everything?
Do we exist at all?	Tears of (16) beauty
The future doesnt pass	Reveal the truth of existence
And the past (5) 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 (6) of all the (7) that	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
(8) not be	
A (9) agony	The (17) of my mind has been revealed
Do we dream at night	in new dreams
Or do we (10) the same old fantasy?	I am able to (18) (19) my
I am a silhouette of the (11) wandering in my	(20) goes
dreams	In search of self-realisation
Tears of unprecedented beauty	This is the way to (21) 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 (12) (13) the	
(14) of life	



- 1. cant
- 2. cant
- 3. Phantom
- 4. cant
- 5. wont
- 6. afraid
- 7. things
- 8. will
- 9. phantom
- 10. share
- 11. person
- 12. away
- 13. from
- 14. essence
- 15. will
- 16. unprecedented
- 17. lucidity
- 18. travel
- 19. where
- 20. heart
- 21. escape

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