

Fill in the gaps

I cant see you, I cant (1) you	We meditate too much,
Do you still exist?	so that our instincts (6) fade away
I cant feel you, I cant touch you,	They fade away
Do you exist?	Whats the point of life
The (2) Agony	And whats the meaning if we all die in the end?
I cant taste you, I cant (3) of you,	Does it make (7) to (8) or do we
Do we exist at all?	forget everything?
The future (4) pass	Tears of unprecedented beauty
And the past wont overtake the present	Reveal the truth of existence
All that (5) is an obsolete illusion	Were all pessimists
We are afraid of all the things that will not be	Teach me how to see and free the (9)
A phantom agony	in me
Do we dream at night	What we get is what we see, the Phantom Agony
Or do we share the same old fantasy?	
I am a silhouette of the person wandering in my dreams	The lucidity of my mind has (10) revealed in new
Tears of unprecedented beauty	dreams
Reveal the truth of existence	I am able to travel where my heart goes
Were all sadists	In search of self-realisation
The age-old development of consciousness	This is the way to escape from our agitation
Drives us away from the essence of life	And develop ourselves
	Use your illusion and enter my dream



- 1. hear
- 2. Phantom
- 3. think
- 4. doesnt
- 5. remains
- 6. will
- 7. sense
- 8. learn
- 9. disbelief
- 10. been

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