

Epica - Sensorium

tom:
Intro: Em C B Em G Am B
Em C B Em G Am B

Em
Chance doesn't exist

But the path of life is not totally so predestined
Am Em Bm

And time and chronology show us how all should be
D Gbm

In the ways of existence
Em D Db

To find out why we are here

Bm G Em Gb
Being consciousness is a torment
Bm D G Gb

The more we learn is the less we get

Em
No one surveys the whole

Focus on things so small
Am

But life's objective is to make it meaningful
Em Am

Only searching for this
Bm

That which doesn't exist
D Gbm

Although our ability
Em D Db

To relativize remains unclear

Bm G Em Gb
Being consciousness is a torment
Bm D G Gb

The more we learn is the less we get
Bm G Em Gb

Every answer contains a new quest
Bm D G Gb

A quest to non existence, a journey with no end

Em G Gb
I'm not afraid to die
Am Em G Gb F

I'm afraid to be alive without being aware of it
Am F Am F

I'm so afraid to, I couldn't stand to
Am F Dm

Waste all my energy on things
Am F E

That do not matter anymore
(Am Am G F)

Am
Our future has already been written by us alone

But we don't grasp the meaning
Am G F Dm

Of our programmed course of life
E

We only fear what comes

And smell death every day
Am

Our future has already been wasted by us alone
Am G F

And we just let it happen and do not worry at all
Am

Our future has already been written by us alone

But we don't grasp the meaning
Am G F Dm

Of our programmed course of life
E

We only fear what comes

And smell death every day
Em D C B

Search for the answers that lie beyond
(Em C B Em G Am B)
(Em C B Em G Am B)

Dbm A Gbm Ab
Being consciousness is a torment
Dbm E A Ab

The more we learn is the less we get
Dbm A Gbm Ab

Every answer contains a new quest
Dbm E A Ab Dbm

A quest to non existence, a journey with no end

Acordes

