## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act before thinking
Caught in your ignorant sin
And lying to (1) own reflection
You thought you could hide
Deprived of my own (2) denied
The infinity of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, (3) the (4) inside
Devouring what was left of my pride
You thought it's not (5) to happen to you
Thought you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of (6) torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Dwelling in a mind  Mixed up and your regret
Mixed up and your regret
Mixed up and your regret  Has (7) over the sea
Mixed up and your regret  Has (7) over the sea
Mixed up and your regret  Has (7) over the sea  Deprived of my own (8) denied
Mixed up and your regret  Has (7) over the sea  Deprived of my own (8) denied  The (9) of recurring torment
Mixed up and your regret  Has (7) over the sea  Deprived of my own (8) denied  The (9) of recurring torment  Your comeuppance!



- 1. your
- 2. innocence
- 3. hear
- 4. torture
- 5. going
- 6. recurring
- 7. spread
- 8. innocence
- 9. infinity

## Fill in the gaps