## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. before
- 2. your
- 3. innocence
- 4. happen
- 5. could
- 6. your
- 7. over
- 8. spread

## Fill in the gaps