Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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

Has spread over the sea



1. ignorant

- 2. lying
- 3. innocence
- 4. left
- 5. innocence
- 6. your
- 7. spread
- 8. innocence

Fill in the gaps