Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



1. ignorant

- 2. hear
- 3. what
- 4. left
- 5. happen
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. spread

Fill in the gaps