Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. lying
- 3. thought
- 4. torture
- 5. left
- 6. infinity
- 7. innocence
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps