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 (4) was (5) of my pride
You thought it's not going to (6) to you
Thought you (7) hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of (8) 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 spread over the sea
Mixed up and your regret Has spread over the sea
Mixed up and your regret Has spread over the sea Deprived of my own innocence denied
Mixed up and your regret Has spread over the sea Deprived of my own innocence denied The infinity of recurring torment
Mixed up and your regret Has spread over the sea Deprived of my own innocence denied The infinity of recurring torment Your comeuppance!



1. ignorant

- 2. lying
- 3. innocence
- 4. what
- 5. left
- 6. happen
- 7. could
- 8. recurring
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps