## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act (1) thinking
Caught in your ignorant sin
And lying to your own reflection
You (2) you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, (3) the (4) inside
Devouring what was (5) of my pride
You (6) it's not going to (7) to you
Thought you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of (8) torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and your regret
Has spread (9) 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 spread over the sea



- 1. before
- 2. thought
- 3. hear
- 4. torture
- 5. left
- 6. thought
- 7. happen
- 8. recurring
- 9. over

## Fill in the gaps