Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. could
- 2. left
- 3. infinity
- 4. recurring
- 5. over
- 6. infinity
- 7. spread

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