Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. your
- 3. happen
- 4. could
- 5. innocence
- 6. infinity
- 7. recurring

Fill in the gaps