Quietus by Epica

The culprit, you act before thinking

Fill in the gaps

Caught in your ignorant sin		
And lying to (1)	own reflection	
You (2)	you (3)	hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied		
The infinity of recurring torment		
Your comeuppance!		
See, (4) the torture inside		
Devouring (5)	was left of my pride	
You thought it's not (6)	to happen	to you
Thought you could hide		
Deprived of my own (7)_		denied
The (8) of recurring torment		
Your comeuppance!		
Dwelling in a mind		
Mixed up and (9)	_ regret	
Has spread (10)	_ 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. your
- 2. thought
- 3. could
- 4. hear
- 5. what
- 6. going
- 7. innocence
- 8. infinity
- 9. your
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps