Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



1. your

- 2. ignorant
- 3. infinity
- 4. infinity
- 5. infinity
- 6. recurring
- 7. your
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps