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 could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The infinity of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, (1) the torture inside
Devouring (2) was (3) of my pride
You thought it's not going to happen to you
Thought you (4) hide
Deprived of my own (5) denied
The (6) of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and your regret
Has spread over the sea
Deprived of my own (7) denied
The (8) of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and your regret
Has spread over the sea



- 1. hear
- 2. what
- 3. left
- 4. could
- 5. innocence
- 6. infinity
- 7. innocence
- 8. infinity

Fill in the gaps