## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. lying
- 2. hear
- 3. thought
- 4. your
- 5. over
- 6. infinity
- 7. your
- 8. over