Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. infinity
- 2. hear
- 3. left
- 4. recurring
- 5. infinity
- 6. recurring
- 7. your
- 8. spread

Fill in the gaps