Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



1. your

- 2. torture
- 3. left
- 4. going
- 5. innocence
- 6. recurring
- 7. spread
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps