Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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

Has spread over the sea



1. ignorant

- 2. left
- 3. going
- 4. happen
- 5. recurring
- 6. your
- 7. innocence
- 8. recurring

Fill in the gaps