Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act (1) thinking
Caught in (2) sin
And (4) to your own reflection
You thought you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The (5) of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, (6) the torture inside
Devouring what was (7) of my pride
You thought it's not going to (8) 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 your regret
Has spread (9) 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 (10) over the sea



- 1. before
- 2. your
- 3. ignorant
- 4. lying
- 5. infinity
- 6. hear
- 7. left
- 8. happen
- 9. over
- 10. spread

Fill in the gaps