Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



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

Fill in the gaps