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



- 1. your
- 2. innocence
- 3. hear
- 4. what
- 5. could
- 6. recurring
- 7. innocence
- 8. infinity
- 9. spread

Fill in the gaps