## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act before thinking
Caught in your ignorant sin
And lying to your own reflection
You thought you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The (1) of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, hear the torture inside
Devouring (2) was left of my pride
You (3) it's not (4) to happen to you
Thought you could hide
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The (5) 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 (8) torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and (9) regret
Has spread (10) the sea



- 1. infinity
- 2. what
- 3. thought
- 4. going
- 5. infinity
- 6. recurring
- 7. spread
- 8. recurring
- 9. your
- 10. over

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