## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act (1)	thinking
Caught in your ignorant sin	
And (2) to you	ur own reflection
You thought you could hide	
Deprived of my own (3)	denied.
The (4)	of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!	
See, hear the torture inside	
Devouring what was left of my pride	
You thought it's not (5) to happen to you	
Thought you could hide	
Deprived of my own innocence denied	
The infinity 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 over the sea	



- 1. before
- 2. lying
- 3. innocence
- 4. infinity
- 5. going
- 6. recurring
- 7. spread
- 8. recurring
- 9. your

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