Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. before
- 2. thought
- 3. recurring
- 4. what
- 5. recurring
- 6. over
- 7. innocence
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps