Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act (1)	thinking
Caught in your (2)	sin
And (3) to your own reflection	
You thought you (4) hide	
Deprived of my own innocence denied	
The infinity of recurring torment	
Your comeuppance!	
See, hear the torture inside	
Devouring (5) was left of my pride	
You (6) it's not going	to happen to you
Thought you (7) hide	
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 (8)	_ torment
Your comeuppance!	
Dwelling in a mind	
Mixed up and your regret	
Has (9) (10)	the sea



- 1. before
- 2. ignorant
- 3. lying
- 4. could
- 5. what
- 6. thought
- 7. could
- 8. recurring
- 9. spread
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps