



## Fill in the gaps

### Quietus by Epica

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 innocence denied...

The infinity of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ torment

Your comeuppance!

See, hear the torture inside

Devouring (3)\_\_\_\_\_ was (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my pride

You thought it's not going to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to you

Thought you could hide

Deprived of my own innocence denied...

The infinity of recurring torment

Your comeuppance!

Dwelling in a mind

Mixed up and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ regret

Has spread (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the sea

...

Deprived of my own (8)\_\_\_\_\_ denied...

The infinity of recurring torment

Your comeuppance!

Dwelling in a mind

Mixed up and your regret

Has (9)\_\_\_\_\_ over the sea



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. recurring
3. what
4. left
5. happen
6. your
7. over
8. innocence
9. spread