Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act before thinking
Caught in your (1) sin
And lying to your own reflection
You thought you could hide
Deprived of my own (2) denied
The (3) of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
See, (4) 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 recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and your regret
Has (6) over the sea
Deprived of my own innocence denied
The (7) of recurring torment
Your comeuppance!
Dwelling in a mind
Mixed up and your regret

Has spread over the sea



- 1. ignorant
- 2. innocence
- 3. infinity
- 4. hear
- 5. going
- 6. spread
- 7. infinity

Fill in the gaps