Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. before
- 2. your
- 3. innocence
- 4. recurring
- 5. innocence
- 6. recurring
- 7. spread
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps