



## Fill in the gaps

### Quietus by Epica

The culprit, you act before thinking

Caught in your ignorant sin

And lying to your own reflection

You thought you could hide

Deprived of my own innocence denied...

The infinity of recurring torment

Your comeuppance!

See, hear the torture inside

Devouring what was left of my pride

You thought it's not going to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to you

Thought you could hide

Deprived of my own (2)\_\_\_\_\_ denied...

The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of recurring torment

Your comeuppance!

Dwelling in a mind

Mixed up and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ regret

Has spread over the sea

...

Deprived of my own innocence denied...

The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ torment

Your comeuppance!

Dwelling in a mind

Mixed up and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ regret

Has spread (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the sea



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. happen
2. innocence
3. infinity
4. your
5. infinity
6. recurring
7. your
8. over