Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. lying
- 3. could
- 4. innocence
- 5. recurring
- 6. going
- 7. recurring
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps