Quietus by Epica

Fill in the gaps

The culprit, you act (1) thinking	
Caught in your (2) 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, (3) the (4) inside	
Devouring what was (5) of my pride	
You thought it's not (6) to happen to you	
Thought you (7) 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 (8) the sea	
Deprived of my own innocence denied	
The (9) of (10)	_ torment
Your comeuppance!	
Dwelling in a mind	
Mixed up and your regret	

Has spread over the sea



- 1. before
- 2. ignorant
- 3. hear
- 4. torture
- 5. left
- 6. going
- 7. could
- 8. over
- 9. infinity
- 10. recurring

Fill in the gaps