## Quietus by Epica

## Fill in the gaps

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

- 2. recurring
- 3. going
- 4. could
- 5. recurring
- 6. your
- 7. spread
- 8. over

## Fill in the gaps