



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ inside

Devouring (2)\_\_\_\_\_ was left of my pride

You thought it's not (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to happen to you

Thought you could hide

Deprived of my own (4)\_\_\_\_\_ denied...

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

Your comeuppance!

Dwelling in a mind

Mixed up and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ regret

Has (7)\_\_\_\_\_ over the sea

...

Deprived of my own innocence denied...

The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ torment

Your comeuppance!

Dwelling in a mind

Mixed up and your regret

Has (10)\_\_\_\_\_ over the sea



Answer

1. torture
2. what
3. going
4. innocence
5. infinity
6. your
7. spread
8. infinity
9. recurring
10. spread

Fill in the gaps