

# Quietus (Live In Miskolc)

## 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 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 recurring torment  
Your comeuppance  
Dwelling in a mind, mixed up and  
Your regret has spread over the sea  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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