Fill in the gaps



Led to the river
Midsummer, I wave
A 'V' of black swans
On with hope to the grave
And through red September
When (1) fire-paved
I begged you appear like
A thorn for the holy ones
Cold was my soul
Untold was the pain
I faced, (2) you left me
A rose in the rain
So I swore to the razor
That never, enchained
Would your dark (3) of faith
Be pushed through my (4) again
Bared on your tomb
I am a prayer for your loneliness
And would you ever soon
Come above (5) me?
For once upon a time
For once upon a time
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find The right slot for your (7) key
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find The right slot for your (7) key Six feet deep is the incision
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find The right slot for your (7) key Six feet deep is the incision In my (8) that barless prison
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find The right slot for your (7) key Six feet deep is the incision In my (8) that barless prison Discolors all with tunnel vision
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find The right slot for your (7) key Six feet deep is the incision In my (8) that barless prison Discolors all with tunnel vision Sunsetter, nymphetamine
For once upon a time From the (6) of your loneliness I could always find The right slot for your (7) key Six feet deep is the incision In my (8) that barless prison Discolors all with tunnel vision Sunsetter, nymphetamine Sick and weak (9) my condition
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(Deck in the forest where which are persuade)
(Back in the forest where whispers persuade)
(More (13) trails, more white (14) laid)
(Than pillars of salt)
Fall to my arms
Hold (15) mesmeric sway
And (16) out to the moon
As we did in those (17) days
Christening stars
I remember the way
We were (18) and spoon
Mislaid in the burning hay
Bared on your tomb
I am a prayer for your loneliness
And (19) you ever swoon
Come above unto me?
For once upon a time
From the bind of (20) holiness
I could always find
The right (21) for your sacred key
Six feet deep is the incision
In my heart that barless prison
Discolors all (22) tunnel vision
Sunsetter, nymphetamine
Sick and (23) from my condition
This lust, this vampiric addiction
To her (24) in full submission
(None better) nymphetamine
(Sunsetter) nymphetamine
(None better) nymphetamine
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
Nymphetamine girl
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
My nymphetamine gir

l'm



- 1. skies
- 2. when
- 3. nails
- 4. veins
- 5. unto
- 6. binds
- 7. sacred
- 8. heart
- 9. from
- 10. vampiric
- 11. with
- 12. circled
- 13. sugar
- 14. lady
- 15. their
- 16. dance
- 17. golden
- 18. needle
- 19. would
- 20. your
- 21. slot
- 22. with
- 23. weak
- 24. alone

Fill in the gaps