

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away	
Here it's December, everyday	
Press your (1) to the sculptures	
And surely you'll stay (love like winter)	
Fire, sugar, and ice	
I am made, I am made	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	
I met my love, (2) I was born	
He (3) love, I taste the blood	
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth	
From (4) before	
From years before	
She attails the mirror lace	
I barely dreamt her, (5) (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror	
Through the lipstick trace	
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away.	

To his place"
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From (6) before
Love like (7) (Oh oh)
Love like winter, winter 34
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He (8) love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before



- 1. lips
- 2. before
- 3. wanted
- 4. years
- 5. yesterday
- 6. years
- 7. winter
- 8. wanted

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