

Fill in the gaps

Led to the river	(Back in the forest (5) (6)
Midsummer, I wave	persuade)
A 'V' of black swans	(More sugar trails, (7) white lady laid)
On with hope to the grave	(Than pillars of salt)
And through red September	Fall to my arms
When skies fire-paved	Hold their mesmeric sway
I begged you appear like	And dance out to the moon
A thorn for the holy ones	As we did in those (8) days
Cold was my soul	Christening stars
Untold was the pain	I remember the way
I faced, when you left me	We were needle and spoon
A rose in the rain	Mislaid in the burning hay
So I swore to the razor	Bared on (9) tomb
That never, enchained	I am a prayer for your loneliness
Would your dark nails of faith	And would you ever swoon
Be pushed through my veins again	Come above unto me?
Bared on your tomb	For once (10) a time
I am a prayer for your loneliness	From the bind of your holiness
And (1) you ever soon	I could always find
Come above unto me?	The right slot for your sacred key
For once (2) a time	Six feet deep is the incision
From the binds of your loneliness	In my heart that barless prison
I could (3) find	Discolors all with tunnel vision
The right slot for your sacred key	Sunsetter, nymphetamine
Six (4) deep is the incision	Sick and weak from my condition
In my heart that barless prison	This lust, this vampiric addiction
Discolors all with tunnel vision	To her alone in full submission
Sunsetter, nymphetamine	(None better) nymphetamine
Sick and weak from my condition	(Sunsetter) nymphetamine
This lust, this vampiric addiction	
To her alone in full submission	(None better) nymphetamine
None better, nymphetamine	Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine	Nymphetamine girl
Nymphetamine girl	Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine	My nymphetamine gir
My nymphetamine girl	
(Wracked with your charm, I'm circled like prey)	



- 1. would
- 2. upon
- 3. always
- 4. feet
- 5. where
- 6. whispers
- 7. more
- 8. golden
- 9. your
- 10. upon

Fill in the gaps

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