Nymphetamine by Cradle Of Filth

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. skies
- 2. swore
- 3. through
- 4. sacred
- 5. this
- 6. vampiric
- 7. mesmeric
- 8. golden
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps