Nymphetamine by Cradle Of Filth

Fill in the gaps

(Back in the forest where whispers persuade
(More sugar trails, more white lady laid)
(Than pillars of salt)
Fall to my arms
Hold their mesmeric sway
And dance out to the moon
As we did in those (7) days
Christening stars
I (8) the way
We were needle and spoon
Mislaid in the burning hay
Bared on your tomb
I am a prayer for your loneliness
And would you ever swoon
Come above unto me?
For once upon a time
From the bind of (9) holiness
I could always find
The right slot for your sacred key
Six feet deep is the incision
In my heart that barless prison
Discolors all with (10) vision
Sunsetter, nymphetamine
Sick and weak from my condition
This lust, this vampiric addiction
To her alone in full submission
(None better) nymphetamine
(Sunsetter) nymphetamine
(None better) nymphetamine
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
Nymphetamine girl
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
My nymphetamine gir



- 1. begged
- 2. holy
- 3. when
- 4. through
- 5. with
- 6. your
- 7. golden
- 8. remember
- 9. your
- 10. tunnel

Fill in the gaps