

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away	To his place"
Here it's December, everyday	It's in the blood, it's in the blood
Press (1) (2) to the sculptures	I met my love, before I was born
And surely you'll stay (love (3) winter)	She wanted love, I taste the blood
Fire, sugar, and ice	She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
I am made, I am made	From years before
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	From years before
I met my love, before I was born	Love (9) winter (Oh oh)
He wanted love, I (4) the blood	Love (10) winter, (11)
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth	34
From years before	It's in the blood, it's in the blood
From (5) before	I met my love, (12) I was born
She (6) the mirror lace	He (13) love, I taste the blood
I barely (7) her, yesterday (yesterday)	He bit my lip, and (14) my warmth
With the lines in the mirror	From years before
Through the lipstick trace	From (15) before
She (8) "It seems you're somewhere, far away	



1. your

- 2. lips
- 3. like
- 4. taste
- 5. years
- 6. attails
- 7. dreamt
- 8. said
- 9. like
- 10. like
- 11. winter...
- 12. before
- 13. wanted
- 14. drank
- 15. years

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