

Touch, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in the flame's desires

Feeling the pain's denial,

And your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the fire

Look, look in the candle light

See in the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of life

And my spell is our lie

[Chorus:]

Taste the love

The Lucifer's magic that makes you numb

The passion and all the pain are one

You're (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the fire

Taste the love

The Lucifer's magic that makes you numb

You feel what it does and you're drunk on love

You're sleeping in the fire

I gaze at the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and fire burn

And cry out the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of which I yearn

[Chorus]

Taste the love

The Lucifer's magic that (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you numb

The passion and all the pain are one

You're sleeping in the fire



- 1. touch
- 2. fingers
- 3. flame
- 4. sleeping
- 5. flame
- 6. name
- 7. makes

## Fill in the gaps