## Nymphetamine by Cradle Of Filth

## Fill in the gaps

_ed to the river	(Back in the forest where whispers persuade)
Midsummer, I wave	(More (8) trails, more white lady laid)
A 'V' of black swans	(Than pillars of salt)
On with (1) to the grave	Fall to my arms
And through red September	Hold their mesmeric sway
When skies fire-paved	And dance out to the moon
begged you appear like	As we did in those golden 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 swore to the razor	I am a prayer for your loneliness
That never, enchained	And would you ever swoon
Nould your dark (2) of faith	Come above unto me?
Be pushed through 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 (3) 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 (9) tunnel vision
could always find	Sunsetter, nymphetamine
The right slot for (4) sacred key	Sick and weak from my condition
Six feet (5) 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 (6) from my condition	
This lust, (7) vampiric 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 prev)	



- 1. hope 2. nails
- 3. above
- 4. your
- 5. deep
- 6. weak
- 7. this
- 8. sugar
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps