

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll (1) (love like winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and (2) my warmth
From (3) before
From years before
She attails the mirror lace
I (4) dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She (5) "It seems you're somewhere far away

To his place"

It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love like winter (Oh oh...)
Love like winter, winter... 3...4...

It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before



Fill in the gaps

- 1. stay
- 2. drank
- 3. years
- 4. barely
- 5. said