

## Fill in the gaps

| Led to the river                                 | (Back in the forest (13) (14)             |
|--|---|
| Midsummer, I wave                                | persuade)                                 |
| A 'V' of black swans                             | (More sugar trails, more white lady laid) |
| On with hope to the grave                        | (Than (15) of salt)                       |
| And through red September                        | Fall to my arms                           |
| When skies fire-paved                            | Hold their (16) sway                      |
| I begged you appear like                         | And (17) out to the moon                  |
| A thorn for the (1) ones                         | As we did in those golden days            |
| Cold was my soul                                 | Christening stars                         |
| Untold was the pain                              | I remember the way                        |
| I faced, (2) you left me                         | We were needle and spoon                  |
| A rose in the rain                               | Mislaid in the (18) hay                   |
| So I swore to the razor                          | Bared on your tomb                        |
| That never, enchained                            | I am a (19) for (20) loneliness           |
| Would (3) dark (4) of faith                      | And would you ever swoon                  |
| Be (5) through my veins again                    | Come above unto me?                       |
| Bared on your tomb                               | For once upon a time                      |
| I am a (6) for your loneliness                   | From the bind of (21) holiness            |
| And would you ever soon                          | I could (22) find                         |
| Come above (7) me?                               | The right (23) for your sacred key        |
| For once upon a time                             | Six feet deep is the incision             |
| From the (8) of (9) loneliness                   | In my (24) that (25) prison               |
| I (10) always find                               | Discolors all with tunnel vision          |
| The (11) slot for your sacred key                | Sunsetter, nymphetamine                   |
| Six feet deep is the incision                    | Sick and (26) from my condition           |
| In my heart that barless prison                  | This lust, (27) (28) addiction            |
| Discolors all (12) tunnel vision                 | To her alone in full submission           |
| Sunsetter, nymphetamine                          | (None better) nymphetamine                |
| Sick and weak from my condition                  | (Sunsetter) nymphetamine                  |
| This lust, this vampiric addiction               |   |
| To her alone in full submission                  | (None better) nymphetamine                |
| None better, nymphetamine                        | Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                |
| Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                       | Nymphetamine girl                         |
| Nymphetamine girl                                | Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                |
| Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                       | My nymphetamine gir                       |
| My nymphetamine girl                             |   |
| (Wracked with your charm, I'm circled like prey) |   |

## SUB inglés

- 1. holy
- 2. when
- 3. your
- 4. nails
- 5. pushed
- 6. prayer
- 7. unto
- 8. binds
- 9. your
- 10. could
- 11. right
- 12. with
- 13. where
- 14. whispers
- 15. pillars
- 16. mesmeric
- 17. dance
- 18. burning
- 19. prayer
- 20. your
- 21. your
- 22. always
- 23. slot
- 24. heart
- 25. barless
- 26. weak
- 27. this
- 28. vampiric

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https://www.subingles.com