

Fill in the gaps

warn you once to (1) away	ro nis piace
Here it's December, everyday	It's in the blood, it's in the blood
Press (2) (3) to the sculptures	I met my love, before I was born
And (4) you'll (5) (love like	She wanted love, I taste the blood
winter)	She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
Fire, sugar, and ice	From years before
am made, I am made	From years before
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	Love like winter (Oh oh)
met my love, before I was born	Love (9) winter, winter 34
He (6) love, I taste the blood	It's in the blood, it's in the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth	I met my love, before I was born
From years before	He wanted love, I taste the blood
From years before	He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
She attails the mirror lace	From years before
(7) dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)	From (10) before
With the lines in the mirror	
Through the lipstick trace	
She (8) "It seems you're somewhere, far away	



- 1. turn
- 2. your
- 3. lips
- 4. surely
- 5. stay
- 6. wanted
- 7. barely
- 8. said
- 9. like
- 10. years

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