Nymphetamine (fix)

Cradle Of Filth

Lead to the river, midsummer I waved
A ?V? of black swans on with hope to the grave
All through Red September with skies fire-paved
I begged you appear like a thorn for the holy ones
Cold was my soul, untold was the pain
I faced when you left me a rose in the rain
So I swore to the razor that never enchained
Would your dark nails of faith be pushed through my veins again
Bared on your tomb, I?m a prayer for your loneliness
And would you ever soon come above unto me?
For once upon a time from the binds of your loneliness
I could always find the right slot for your sacred key
Six feet deep is the incision, in my heart that barless prison
Discolors all with tunnel vision sun setter, nymphetamine
Sick and weak from my condition, this lust, this vampyric addiction
To her alone in full submission, none better nymphetamine
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
Nymphetamine girl
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
My nymphetamine girl
Wracked with your charm, I am circled like prey
Back in the forest where whispers persuade
More sugar trails more white lady laid
Than pillars of salt
Fold to my arms, hold their mesmeric sway
And dance her to the moon as we did in those golden days
Christening stars, I remember the way
We were needle and spoon mislaid in the burning hay
Bared on your tomb, I?m a prayer for your loneliness
And would you ever soon come above unto me?
For once upon a time from the bind of your holiness
I could always find the right slot for your sacred key
Six feet deep is the incision, in my heart that barless prison
Discolors all with tunnel vision, sun setter, nymphetamine
Sick and weak from my condition, this lust, this vampyric addiction
To her alone in full submission, none better, nymphetamine
Sun setter, nymphetamine
None better, nymphetamine
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Nymphetamine girl
Nymphetamine, nymphetamine
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