

# Nymphetamine

## Cradle of Filth

Laid to the river  
Midsummer, I waved  
A wings of black swans  
On with hope to the grave  
And 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  
On the binds of your loneliness  
I could always find the slot for your sacred key

Six feet deep is the incision  
In my heart, that barless prison  
Discoulours all with tunnel vision

Sunsetter...  
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.

Wicked with your charm  
I'm circled like prey  
Back in the forest  
Were whispers persuade  
More sugar trails  
More white lady laid  
Than pillars of salt...  
(keeping Sodom at at bay)

Fold to my arms

Hold their mesmeric sway  
And dance out to the moon  
As we did in those golden days

Christening stars  
I remember the way  
We were needle and spoon  
Mislaidd 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 binds of your loneliness  
I could always find the right slot for your sacred key

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