Cradle of Filth, Nymphetamine (Deva-Fix)

[Special Edition Disc track]

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 thy 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 lowliness
I could always find
The right slot for your sacred key

Six feet deep is the incision In my heart, that barless prison Discolours 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

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 am 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 Discolours 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

Sunsetter Nymphetamine None better Nymphetamine

Nymphetamine, nymphetamine Nymphetamine girl Nymphetamine, nymphetamine My nymphetamine girl