

Do you (1) (2) horny creep	A beating in my brain
Set upon weary feet	That (4) the mark of Cain
Who looks in need of sleep	Right (5) inside
That doesn't come	What am I supposed to do
This twisted, tortured mess	When (6) that I've done
This bed of sinfulness	Is leading me to conclude
Who's longing for some rest	I'm not the one
And (3) numb	Whatever I've done
What do you expect of me	I've been staring down the (7) of a gun
What is it you want	Is there something you need from me
Whatever you've planned for me	Are you having your fun
I'm not the one	I (8) agreed to be
A vicious appetite	Your (9) one
Visits me each night	Whatever I've done
And won't be satisfied	I've been staring down the barrel of a gun
Won't be denied	
An unbearable pain	



- 1. mean
- 2. this
- 3. feeling
- 4. leaves
- 5. here
- 6. everything
- 7. barrel
- 8. never
- 9. holy

Fill in the gaps