

Fill in the gaps

Set upon weary feet
Who looks in need of sleep
That doesn't come
This twisted, tortured mess
This bed of sinfulness
Who's longing for some rest
And feeling numb
What do you expect of me
What is it you want
Whatever you've planned for me
I'm not the one
A vicious appetite
Visits me each night

And won't be satisfied Won't be denied

An unbearable pain

Do you mean this horny creep

A beating in my brain
That leaves the mark of Cain
Right here inside
What am I (1) to do
When (2) that I've done
Is leading me to conclude
I'm not the one
Whatever I've done
I've been staring down the (3) of a gun
Is there (4) you need from me
Are you having (5) fun
I (6) agreed to be
Your holy one
Whatever I've done
I've been (7) (8) the barrel of a
gun



1. supposed

- 2. everything
- 3. barrel
- 4. something
- 5. your
- 6. never
- 7. staring
- 8. down

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