

An unbearable pain

Fill in the gaps

Barrel Of A Gun by Depeche Mode

| Do you (1) this (2) creep | A beating in my brain |
|--------------------------------|---|
| Set upon weary feet | That leaves the mark of Cain |
| Who looks in need of sleep | Right here inside |
| That doesn't come | What am I supposed to do |
| This twisted, (3) mess | When everything that I've done |
| This bed of sinfulness | Is leading me to conclude |
| Who's (4) for some rest | I'm not the one |
| And feeling numb | Whatever I've done |
| What do you expect of me | I've been staring down the (6) of a gun |
| What is it you want | Is there (7) you need from me |
| Whatever you've planned for me | Are you (8) (9) fun |
| 'm not the one | I never agreed to be |
| A vicious appetite | Your holy one |
| visits me (5) night | Whatever I've done |
| And won't be satisfied | I've been (10) down the barrel of a gun |
| Mon't he denied | |



- 1. mean
- 2. horny
- 3. tortured
- 4. longing
- 5. each
- 6. barrel
- 7. something
- 8. having
- 9. your
- 10. staring

Fill in the gaps