

An unbearable pain

Fill in the gaps

Do you mean this horny creep	A beating in my brain
Set upon (1) feet	That (2) the mark of Cain
Who looks in need of sleep	Right (3) inside
That doesn't come	What am I supposed to do
This twisted, tortured mess	When everything 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 feeling numb	Whatever I've done
What do you expect of me	I've (4) (5) (6) the
What is it you want	(7) of a gun
Whatever you've planned for me	Is (8) something you need from me
I'm not the one	Are you having your fun
A vicious appetite	I never agreed to be
Visits me each night	Your holy one
And won't be satisfied	Whatever I've done
Won't be denied	I've been (9) down the barrel of a gun



- 1. weary
- 2. leaves
- 3. here
- 4. been
- 5. staring
- 6. down
- 7. barrel
- 8. there
- 9. staring

Fill in the gaps