

## Fill in the gaps

Do you mean this normy creep
Set upon weary feet
Who looks in need of sleep
That doesn't come
This twisted, tortured mess
This bed of sinfulness
Who's (1) 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

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



- 1. longing
- 2. leaves
- 3. that
- 4. need
- 5. never
- 6. holy

## Fill in the gaps