

# Sentenced, Creep

When you were here before  
Couldn't look you in the eye  
You're just like an angel  
Your skin makes me cry  
You float like a feather  
In a beautiful world  
And I wish I was special  
You're so f\*\*kin' special

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo.  
What the hell am I doing here?  
I don't belong here.

I don't care if it hurts  
I want to have control  
I want a perfect body  
I want a perfect soul  
I want you to notice  
When I'm not around  
You're so f\*\*kin' special  
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo.  
What the hell am I doing here?  
I don't belong here.

She's running out again,  
She's running out  
She's run run run running out...

Whatever makes you happy  
Whatever you want  
You're so f\*\*kin' special  
I wish I was special...

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo,  
What the hell am I doing here?  
I don't belong here.  
I don't belong here.