

## Creep

Northern Kings

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  
I wish I was special,  
You're so very 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 very 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,  
she run, run, run, run, run.

Whatever makes you happy,  
whatever you want.  
You're so very 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.