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 You're so fucking special I wish I was special

But I'm a creep But I'm a weirdo What the hell am I doing here? Well 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 fucking special, special And I wish I was special, special

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

You, you, Run, run, you run Run, run, run, run, run, run Run

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want You're so fucking special, yes, you are I wish I was special

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

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