

# Neurotic

Keith Caputo

## VERSE 1

I feel unworthy, my body feels dirty  
I spit up your thoughts on my breakfast plate  
and I'm a neurotic, murder inside me  
I'm a neurotic, murder inside me

## VERSE 2

I'm feeling ragged, torn in my cellar  
Infection has grown into body art  
I'm a neurotic, murder inside me  
I'm a neurotic, murder inside me

## PRE-CHORUS

The coffin hole's your special friend  
Death is wonder, the restful end  
Muddy waters up to my neck, wretched weeper needle head  
Wretched weeper, syringe me with addiction

## CHORUS

Syringe me, syringe me, syringe me with addiction  
Syringe me, syringe me, syringe me with addiction  
With addiction  
Syringe me with addiction

## VERSE 3

I'm feeling lonely, without my injection  
I'll smash all your brains with the christmas tree  
and I'm a neurotic, murder inside me  
I'm a neurotic, murder inside me

## PRE-CHORUS

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## CHORUS

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## OUTRO