

## Malcolm McLaren

### "The Creature"

Visit "[The Creature](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Whispers fade in the dreams, even fantasy  
Can't deny the pure reality  
Disliked the day and was always mad  
Filled with anger, laughed at the sad

Slept long to await the night  
The time when it didn't have to fight  
Filled with hatred on its greatest height  
Always knew when the time was right

I ask myself: is that me?  
Is this what I am supposed to be?  
There's a sign on my neck, a number blackened  
I'm a creature in this land of fright  
Who in this time gave me this role to act?  
So corrupt, and thought it was right?

Left alone to await the pain  
Apprehensive, fell down in dismay  
Never cried, stood there and smiled  
For it was pure and never insecure

Locked in a cage and poked with a stick  
It was enraged until it got sick  
Started to move away from the pain  
Like a beaten animal locked with a chain

I ask myself: is that me?  
Is this what I am supposed to be?  
There's a sign on my neck, a number blackened  
I'm a creature in this land of fright  
Who in this time gave me this role to act?  
So corrupt, and thought it was right?

Wondering; is someone still out there  
Someone having blood in his heart left?  
Asked; will you give some blood to mine?  
It's so cold; it's empty to the core

If pity was out there and someone still was smart  
Only gave a little to this drained heart

Give the creature back a dead organ  
See it's me, and see what I've become

I ask myself: is that me?  
Is this what I am supposed to be?  
There's a sign on my neck, a number blackened  
I'm a creature in this land of fright  
Who in this time gave me this role to act?  
So corrupt, and thought it was right?

Thanks to Razvan

Visit [Malcolm McLaren](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.