

Keith Caputo "Neurotic"

Visit "[Neurotic](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I feel unworthy
My body feels dirty
I spit up your thoughts on my breakfast plate

I'm a neurotic
Murder inside me I'm a neurotic
Murder inside me

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

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

I'm feeling lonely
Without my injection
I'll smash all your brains with the Christmas tree

I'm a neurotic
Murder inside me
I'm a neurotic
Murder inside me

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

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

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

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