

# Diary Of A Creep

## THE DISORDERS

On the first day  
Wallowed in the mud  
I wasted my time modeling and Bringing light to a lifeless ball  
To a lifeless ball

On the second day  
No further ahead  
I waited here Dribbling on my creation (x 2)

**Believe in me if you want  
But you are just some trivial dust  
You can pray and you can cry  
You are nothing to my eye**

On the third day Slipping out of lethargy  
I spilled my seeds on this shabby ground (x 2)

On the fourth day To leave my mark  
I hung the stars Expecting respect and glory

On the fifth day Bored at the thought  
Of my loneliness I created animals

On the sixth day Disappointed by their indifference Towards my  
gift  
I created a new being

On the seventh day Enraged by its stupidity  
I fled my reponsabilities