

Avril Lavigne, Chop suey

Wake up (wake up)
Grab a brush and put on a little makeup
Hide the scars and fade away the shake up (hide the scars and fade away the shake up)
Why'd u leave the keys up on the table
Here you go create another fable
You wanted to
Grab a brush and put on a little makeup
Yous wanted to
Hide the scars and fade away the shake up
You wanted to
Why'd you leave the keys up on the table
You wanted to
I dont think you trust in my self-rightjust suicide
i cry when angels deserve to die!
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I cry when angels deserve to die
In my self-rightjust suicide
I cry when angels deserve to die
Father (father)
Father (father)
Father (father)
Father (father)
Father into yours hands i commend my spirit
Father into your hands
Why have you frosaken me
In your eyes
Forsaken me in your thoughts
Forsaken me in your heart
Forsaken me
Oh trust in my self-rightjust suicide
I cry when angels deserve to die
In my self-rightjust suicide
I cry when angels deserve to die