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! 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 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