

# Waxx - Chop Suey!

tom:  
 Wake up  
 Grab a brush and put a little make up  
 Hide the scars to fade away the shake up  
 Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
 Here you go create another fable (you wanted to)  
 Grab a brush and put a little make up (you wanted to)  
 Hide the scars to fade away the shake up (you wanted to)  
 Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
 I don't think you trust  
 In my self-righteous suicide  
 I cry when angels deserve to die!  
 Wake up  
 Grab a brush and put a little make up  
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 Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
 Here you go create another fable (you wanted to)

Grab a brush and put a little make up (you wanted to)  
 Hide the scars to fade away the shake up (you wanted to)  
 Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
 I don't think you trust  
 In my self-righteous suicide  
 I cry when angels deserve to die!  
 Father!  
 Father!  
 Father, into your hands  
 I commend my spirit  
 Father into your hands  
 Why have you forsaken me?  
 In your eyes, forsaken me  
 In your thoughts, forsaken me  
 In your heart, forsaken me  
 Ohh trust in my self-righteous suicide  
 I cry when angels deserve to die

## Acordes

