

Chop Suey

Richard Cheese

Wake up
Grab a brush and put on a little make-up
Hide the scars and fade away that shakeup

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?
You wanted to
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?
You wanted to
Why did 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

Je ne vous pense pas vous trust
Dans mon self righteous suicide
Je cry when angels deserve to..

Father, father
Fucker, fucker

Father into your hands i command my spirit
Father into your hands why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

I don't think you trust in my self righteous suicide
I cry when angels deserve to...

Die, ladies and gentlemen!