

System Of a Down - Chop Suey

Tom: G

Wake up (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
 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
 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
 Trust in my self righteous suicide
 I cry when angels deserve to die

Acordes

