

## 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!