

Fake My Own Death

Sum 41

All bets are off but you still think that you've gotta a right well
You're lucky days are numbered now
(And your to blame)
You built a castle of sand
Shaking the devil's hand well
At least I've still got my soul to sell

You've got to take me away
Cause I wanna feel (wanna feel)
Something that's real (thing that's real)
Help me escape cause I wanna be
(I'll take my last breath)
Left to be free
I just wanna fake my own death

You played your part of the whore
You got some kinda nerve or
Have you forgot I don't forget?
(And your too late)
You walk beside the dead where
The angels never tread well
At least I've still got a soul to sell

You've got to take me away
Cause I wanna feel (wanna feel)
Something that's real (thing that's real)

Help me escape cause I wanna be
(I'll take my last breath)
Left to be free
I just wanna fake my own death

There's nowhere to run
From hell and above
I swear to a god that someday
There will be blood

It all comes down in the end in spite of me you do it all again
It all comes down in the end in spite of you I'll do it all again

You've got to take me away
Cause I wanna feel (wanna feel)
Something that's real (thing that's real)

Help me escape cause I wanna be
(I'll take my last breath)
Left to be free
I just wanna fake my own death