

Screaming Bloody Murder

Sum 41

I'm not quite myself these days
Guess we all come undone
Time to time, in different ways
Well, I have myself to blame
Guess I don't understand
I need help in many ways

God's got a plan for me
Well I'm gonna tell you one thing
I don't got the patience or the time
What can I say
I'm no angel, I'm not forsaken
But I can bleed

Tear me open, I believe
God will set you up to bleed
And no one can deceive
What is meant to be
And bloody murder we will scream

Well I guess it's time for me
Tell me what I'm left to believe in
'Cause I don't know the concept of the pain
don't want the faith, I'll just lose it
I can prove it
Watch me bleed

Tear me open, I believe
God will set you up to bleed
And no one can deceive
What is meant to be
And bloody murder we will scream
God will set you up to tear me open

'Cause I'm not giving up
No self-control
Suffocated to the bone
I'm my worst enemy
Who can't be saved
I'm just His disgrace

Tear me open, I believe
God will set you up to bleed
And no one can deceive
What is meant to be
And bloody murder we will scream
God will set you up to tear me open

These days are strange, it's true
There's not a thing that I would change
No mistakes that I'd undo