

# 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