

## Chop Suey!

## System of a Down

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 makeup  
You wanted to  
Hide the scars to fade away the shake-up  
You wanted to  
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
You wanted to

I don't think you trust  
In my self-righteous suicide  
I cry when angels deserve to die, die

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I cry when angels deserve to die  
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Father, father, 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, oh

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