## Fill in the gaps

## Chop Suey! by System Of A Down

Wake up (wake up)	
Grab a brush and put a little makeup	
Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup	
Why'd you (1) 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 shakeup	
You wanted to	
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?	
You wanted to	
You wanted to I don't think you trust	
I don't think you trust	
I don't think you trust In, my, self (2) suicide	
I don't think you trust In, my, self (2) suicide I, cry, when angels deserve to die	
I don't think you trust In, my, self (2) suicide I, cry, when angels deserve to die Wake up (wake up)	
I don't think you trust In, my, self (2) suicide I, cry, when angels deserve to die Wake up (wake up) Grab a brush and put a (3) makeup	
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I don't think you trust In, my, self (2) suicide I, cry, when angels deserve to die Wake up (wake up) Grab a brush and put a (3) makeup Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?	
I don't think you trust In, my, self (2) suicide I, cry, when angels deserve to die Wake up (wake up) Grab a brush and put a (3) makeup Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup Why'd you leave the keys upon the table? Here you go create (4) fable	
I don't think you trust In, my, self (2)suicide I, cry, when angels deserve to die Wake up (wake up) Grab a brush and put a (3) makeup Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup Why'd you leave the keys upon the table? Here you go create (4) fable You wanted to	

Hide the (5)	to fade away the shakeup	
You wanted to		
Why'd you leave the (6)	upon the table?	
You wanted to		
I don't think you trust		
In, my, self righteous sui	cide	
I, cry, when (7)	deserve to die	
In, my, self righteous sui	cide	
I, cry, when angels deserve to die		
Father, father, father, fat	her	
Father into your hands, I commend my spirit		
Father into your hands		
Why have you forsaken i	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 suici	de	
I, cry, when (8)	deserve to die	



- 1. leave
- 2. righteous
- 3. little
- 4. another
- 5. scars
- 6. keys
- 7. angels
- 8. angels

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