

# 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

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