

# Fake Your Death

## My Chemical Romance

Some people watch,  
Some people pray.  
Body in lights can fade away.  
Some people hope,  
Some people pay  
But why we have to stay?'Cause even here  
Role cares of blues  
Or any misery you choose  
You like to watch,  
We like to use  
And we were born to loose  
I choose to sit,  
I walk away,  
And leave this place the same today  
Some like to sleep,  
We like to play  
Just look at all that pain.You want the heart  
Or to be saved,  
But even good cash's still get payed  
So watch my back and keep the blade  
I think it'll got you laidSo fake your death or is your blame  
And leave the lights on when you stay  
Take off your clothes and dream that fame  
Come'on and feel that shame  
I choose to sit,  
I walk away,  
And leave this place the same today  
Some like to sleep,  
We like to play,  
Just look at all that painJust look at all that pain  
Just look at all that pain  
Just look at all that pain..Just give me all that pain  
Just give me all that pain  
Just give me all that painI choose to sit,  
I walk away,  
And leave this place the same today  
Some like to sleep,  
We like to play,  
Just look at all that pain

