

# Muse, Map of Problematique

Fear  
And the panic in the air  
I want to be free  
From desolation and despair  
And I feel  
Like everything I saw  
Is been swept away  
Well I refuse to let you go  
I can't get it right  
Get it right  
Since I met you  
Loneliness be over  
When will this loneliness be over?  
Life  
Will flash before my eyes  
So scattered and lost  
I want to touch the other side  
And no one  
Thinks they are to blame  
Why can't we see  
When we bleed we bleed the same?  
I can't get it right  
Get it right  
Since I met you  
Loneliness be over  
When will this Loneliness be over?  
Loneliness be over  
When will this Loneliness be over?