

Muse, Razor Blades

You're so lonely, and always love you
Stop your screaming, no-one can hear

All the scars on your skin host no thrills

Hide from the new
The cracks and the memories
Hide from your family
They wont know you now

For all the holes in your soul
Host no thrills

Beautiful, you were so beautiful
Memories

I always hope that things could be different
And i thought underneath
You'd be cooler than this

You were so beautiful
Your memory