

30 Seconds to Mars, Valhalla

This is life
It's a test
It's a game
Did you pass?
Play again
In the hope
That you see
Where you've been

It's the fame
It's the drugs
It's the social circle that you're not part of
It's the feel
It's everybody else, it can't be me

You're the reason I can't control myself
You are the reason I can't control myself
You're the reason I can't control myself
You are the reason I can't control myself
I can't control myself

I am done
With this war
I will spit right in the face of all you whores
In the hope
That you see
Where you've been

It's the fame
It's the drugs
It's the social circle that you're not part of
It's the feel
It's everybody else, it can't be me

You're the reason I can't control myself
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It's the world
On its knees
It's the heaven that everyone seems to need
It's the light
It's the focus that you cannot seem to find

The fame
The feel
The social circle that you can't get near
The drugs

It's everybody else, it can't be you

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