## Jared Leto, From Yesterday

He's a stranger to some And a vision to none He can never get enough, Get enough of the one For a fortune he'd quit But its hard to admit How it ends and begins

On his face is a map of the world

(A map of the world)

On his face is a map of the world

(A map of the world)

From yesterday, its coming!

From yesterday, the fear!

From yesterday, it calls him

But he doesn't want to read the message here On a mountain he sits, its not of gold but of shit

through the blood he can learn, see the live that he took

From a council of one

He'll decide when he's done with the innocent

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But he doesn't want to read the message

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He doesn't want to read the message here

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From yesterday, it calls him

But he doesn't want to read the message here

From yesterday,

From yesterday,

From yesterday, the fear

From yesterday,

From yesterday

But he doesn't want to read the message

He doesnt want to read the message

he doesn't want to read the message here