

# 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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(A map of the world)  
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From yesterday, its coming!  
From yesterday, the fear!  
From yesterday, it calls him  
But he doesn't want to read the message  
he doesn't want to read the message  
He doesn't want to read the message here  
On his face is 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  
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