Muse, Map Of You Head

I'm sick of feeding my soul to people who'll never know

just how purposeless and empty they've grown.

Because their language confuses

like computers refuse

to understand how I'm feeling today.

I'm freezing.

And losing my way.

I don't need another map of your head.

I am freezing.

And losing my way.

I don't need another map of your head.

I saw a liquid controlled.

That gives life to us all.

I hit my head on it

and woke up to know.

That I was all alone.

Wearing just socks and a phone.

Someone screaming like their world might explode.

Yeah. I'm freezing.

And losing my way.

I don't need another map of your head.

I'm freezing

and losing my way.

I don't want another map of your head.

Freeeeezing.

And losing my way.

I don't want another map of your head.

I'm freeeeezing.

And losing my way.

I don't need another map of your head.

Yeah...