

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...