

Muse, Exo politics

Open the skies over me,
I am waiting patiently,
I'll wait for a sign.
As conspiracies unwind,
Will you slam shut or free your mind?
or stay hypnotized.
When the Zetas fill the skies,
Will our leaders tell us why,
Fully loaded satelites,
Will conquer nothing but our minds.
I am waiting patiently,
I'll wait for the sign.
Carried through the centuries,
Secrets locked up,
And loaded on my back,
and it weighs me down.
When the Zetas fill the skies,
It's just our leaders in disguise,
Fully loaded satelites,
Will conquer nothing but our minds.
I am waiting patiently,
And I'll wait for the sign. (Yeah).
I am waiting patiently,
And I'll wait for the sign