

Muse, Map of Problematique

Fear
And the panic in the air
I want to be free
From desolation and despair
And I feel
Like everything I saw
Is been swept away
Well I refuse to let you go
I can't get it right
Get it right
Since I met you
Loneliness be over
When will this loneliness be over?
Life
Will flash before my eyes
So scattered and lost
I want to touch the other side
And no one
Thinks they are to blame
Why can't we see
When we bleed we bleed the same?
I can't get it right
Get it right
Since I met you
Loneliness be over
When will this Loneliness be over?
Loneliness be over
When will this Loneliness be over?