

# 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...