

Muse, Map Of Your Head

I'm sick of feeling my soul
To people who'll never know
Just how purposeless and empty they've grown
Because the 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'm freezing and losing my way
I don't need another map of your head

I saw a liquid control
That gives life to a soul
I hit my head on it and woke up to know
That I was all alone
Wearing just socks and a phone
Someone's 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

Freezing and losing my way
I don't want another map of your head
I'm freezing and losing my way
I don't need another map of your head