

# Muse, Screenager

Who's so phoney and always surrounded?  
Stop your screaming, no one can hear  
All the scars on your skin: "Post no bills"

Who you were  
Was so beautiful  
Remember who, who you where

Hide from the mirror, the cracks and the memories  
Hide from your family, they won't know you now  
For all the holes in our soul host no thrills

Who you were  
Was so beautiful  
Memories who, who you where