Muse, The Small Print (Tsp)

TakeTake all you need And III compensate your greedWith broken heartsSellAnd I sell your memoriesFor fifteen pounds per yearBut yoursSaneIt will make you insaneAnd its bending the truth (?) Youre to blame for all the life that youre losing You watch this space But Im going all the wayAnd be my slave to the graveIm a priest God never paidHopeAnd I hope you've seen the lightCant no-one really caresThey're just pretendingSellAnd I sell your memoriesFor fifteen pounds per yearBut you can keep the bad daysSaneIt will make you insaneAnd Im bending the truth (?) Youre to blame for all the life that youre losingYou watch this spaceBut Im going all the wayAnd be my slave to the graveIm a priest God never paidSaneIt will make you insaneAnd Im bending the truthYoure to blame for all the life that youre losingYou watch this spaceAnd Im going all the wayAnd be my slave to the graveIm a priest God never paid