Muse, Thought Contagion

strung out falling from the big time welcome to the infinite black skies braincleares fractured identity fragments and scatters' debris

Thought Contagion Thought Contagion

fall down long winds are counted out prop me up before I black out withdraw before you're out of time a clean slate and buried war crimes

you've been bitten by a true believer you've been bitten by someone who's hungrier than you you've been bitten by a true believer you've been bitten by someone false beliefs

Thought Contagion Thought Contagion

they'll never do what you want there to give it up and watch them break through it's too late for a revolution brave for the final solution

Thought Contagion Thought Contagion

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