

# 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