

# Muse, Space Dementia

H8 is the one for me  
It gives me all I need  
And helps me coexist  
With the chill

You make me sick  
Because I adore you so  
I love all the dirty tricks  
And twisted games you play  
On me

Space dementia in your eyes and  
Peace will arise  
And tear us apart  
And make us meaningless again

Mmmm, yeah  
You'll make us wanna die  
I'd cut your name in my heart  
We'll destroy this world for you  
I know you want me to  
Feel your pain

Space dementia in your eyes and  
Venus will arise  
And tear us apart  
And make us meaningless again