

# Muse, Stockholm Syndrome

I won't stand in your way  
let your hatred grow  
and she'll scream  
and she'll shout  
and she'll pray  
and she had a name  
yeah she had a name

and I won't hold you back  
let your anger rise  
and we'll fly  
and we'll fall  
and we'll burn  
no one will recall  
no one will recall

this is the last time I'll abandon you  
and this is the last time I'll forget you  
I wish I could

look to the stars  
let hope burn in your eyes  
and we'll love  
and we'll hope  
and we'll die  
all to no avail  
all to no avail

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and this is the last time I'll forget you  
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