From Yesterday

30 Seconds to Mars

He's a stranger to some and a vision to none
He can never get enough, get enough of the one
For a fortune, he'd quit but it's hard to admit
How it ends and begins on his face is a map of the world
A map of the world, on his face is a map of the world
A map of the worldFrom yesterday, it's coming
From yesterday, the fear
From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't wanna read the message hereOn a mountain he sits, not of gold, but of sin
Through the blood, he can learn see the life that it turn
From council of one he'll decide when he's done
With the innocent on his face is a map of the world
A map of the world, on his face is a map of the world
A map of the worldFrom yesterday, it's coming
From yesterday, the fear
From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't wanna read the message
He doesn't wanna read the message
He doesn't wanna read the message hereOn his face is a map of the worldFrom yesterday, it's coming
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From yesterday, from yesterday
But he doesn't wanna read the message
He doesn't wanna read the message
He doesn't wanna read the message here

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