

Megalomania

Muse

Paradise comes at a price
That I am not prepared to pay
What were we built for?
Could someone tell me please?The good news is, she can't have babies
And won't accept gifts from me
What are they for?
They'll just grow up, and break the laws you've lovedTake off your disguise
And all your underneath
It's my aimUseless device, it won't suffice
I want a new game to play
When I am gone
It won't be long, before I disturb you in the darkAnd paradise comes at a price
That I am not prepared to pay
What were we built for?
Will someone tell me please?Take off your disguise
And all your underneath
It's my aim

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