

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 world
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 world From yesterday, it's coming
From yesterday, the fear
From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't want to read the message here On a mountain he sits, not of gold, but of shit
Through the blood, he can learn see the life that it took
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 world From 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 want to read the message here On his face is a map of the world From yesterday, it's coming
From yesterday, the fear
From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't want to read the message here From yesterday, from yesterday
From yesterday, the fear
From yesterday, from yesterday
But he doesn't want to read the message
He doesn't want to read the message
He doesn't want to read the message here

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