

# The Smallprint

## Muse

Take, take all you need  
And I'll compensate your greed  
With broken hearts  
Sell I'll sell your memories  
For 15 pounds per year  
But just the good days  
Say, It'll make you insane  
And it's bending the truth  
You're to blame  
For all the life that you'll lose and  
You watch this space  
And I'm going all the way  
And be my slave to the grave

I'm a priest god never paid  
Hope, I hope you've seen the light  
'Cause no one really cares  
They're just pretending  
Sell, I'll sell your memories, for 15 pounds per year  
But you can keep the bad days  
Say, it'll make you insane  
And I'm bending the truth  
You're to blame  
For all the life that you'll lose  
And watch this space  
And I'm going all the way  
And be my slave to the grave  
I'm the priest god never paid

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