

# 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 world)

From yesterday, it's coming  
From yesterday, the fear  
From yesterday, it calls him  
But he doesn't want to read the message out

On a mountain he sits  
Not of gold but of shit  
Through the blood he can look  
See the lives that he took  
From a count to 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 want to read the message  
(But he doesn't want to read the message)  
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

(But he doesn't want to read the message)

He doesn't want to read the message here!



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych