## Time is running out (original version) - Muse

I think I'm drowning, asphyxiated I wanna break this spell that you've created Your something beautiful, a contradiction I wanna play the game, I want the friction You will be the death of me Yeah, you will be the death of me Bury it I won't let you bury it I won't let you smother it I won't let you murder it And our time is running out And our time is running out You can't push it underground You can't stop it screaming out I wanted freedom, bound and restricted I tried to give you up, but I'm addicted Now that you know I'm trapped, Sense of elation You'd never dream of breaking this fixation You will squeeze the life out of me Bury it I won't let you bury it I won't let you smother it I won't let you murder it And our time is running out And our time is running out You can't push it underground You can't stop it screaming out How did it come to this? Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah Ooh, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah Yeah, you will suck the life out of me Bury it I won't let you bury it

I won't let you smother it

I won't let you murder it
And our time is running out
And our time is running out
You can't push it underground
You can't stop it screaming out
How did it come to this?
Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych