

Time Is Running Out – 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
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-yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah
Yeah, you will suck the life out of me
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-yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych