

# 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