

Hyper Chondriac Music

Muse

Golden eyes
Feed my role
This forgotten space race
Under my control
Who's returned from the dead?
Who remains?

You wanted more than I was worth
You think I was scared, yeah
And you needed proof
Who really cares anymore?
Who restrains?

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo
oooooooooooooooo

I don't love you
I never did
I don't love you
I never will.