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C - Em (opakovat)
1. He's a stranger to some and a vision to none
           Emi
   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 on his face is a map of the world
  A map of the world
  A map of the world
R: From yesterday it's coming
        Emi
   From yesterday the fear
   From yesterday it calls him
  But he doesn't want to read the message here
2. On a mountain he sits not of gold but of shit through
   The blood he can look, see the life that he took
  From a council of 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 on his face is a map of the world
  A map of the world
  A map of the world
R: From yesterday it's coming...
   He doesn't want to read the message
  He doesn't want to read the message here
R: From yesterday it's coming...
                                         Emi
   From yesterday, from yesterday, from yesterday the fear
  From yesterday, from yesterday
  But he doesn't want to read the message
   He doesn't want to read the message
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He doesn't want to read the message here