

Falling With The Crowd

Muse

So I will close my ears to the falling with the crowd
I never thought of her
I listen to your air
Try to shout and I will smile

You can hear, hear your infectious laugh
But you can't hear me ring the bell
You can hear, hear you singing along to this
And pretending not to hear me shout
Too many heard

So I will close my ears to the falling with the crowd
I never thought of her
I listen to your air
Try to shout and I will smile
I never thought of her

(Falling with the crowd)
Here's to my mistake
(Falling with the crowd)
I wanna go home
Dressed by no one else

Doesn't matter 'cause I'm not that sure
To aware of what's been done before
You can hear, hear you singing along to this
And pretending not to hear me shout
You know its true

So I will close my ears to the falling with the crowd
I never thought of her
I listen to your air
Try to shout and I will smile
I never thought of her

(Falling with the crowd)
Dressed my breath to live

I wanna go home
Dressed by no one else
Drilled into my cave