30 Seconds To Mars "From Yesturday"

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FROM YESTERDAY-

He's a stranger to some And a vision to none 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)
From yesterday, it's coming!
From yesterday, the fear!
From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't want to write the message here

On a mountain he sits, not of gold but of sin through the blood he can look, see the lives 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)

From yesterday, it's coming!
From yesterday, the fear!
From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't want to write the message
he doesn't want to write the message
He doesn't want to write the message here

On his face is a map of the world

From yesterday, it's coming! From yesterday, the fear! From yesterday, it calls him
But he doesn't want to write the message here
From yesterday,
From yesterday,
From yesterday, the fear
From yesterday,
From yesterday
But he doesn't want to write the message
He doesn't want to write the message
he doesn't want to write the message here

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