

# 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.