

Megalomania

Muse

Paradise comes at a price
That I am not prepared to pay
What were we built for?
Could someone tell me please
The good news is she can't have babies
And won't accept gifts from me
What are they for?
They'll just grow up and break the laws you've loved...
Take off your disguise
I know that underneath it's me
Who are you oooh
Useless device it won't suffice
I want a new game to play
When I am gone - it won't be long
Before I disturb you in the dark
And paradise comes at a price
That I am not prepared to pay
What were we built for?
Will someone tell me please
Take off your disguise
I know that underneath it's me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>