

From Yesterday

30 Seconds To Mars

C - Em (opakovat)

1. 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 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
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...

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
He doesn't want to read the message here