

MUSE

DRONES





DEAD INSIDE

REVERE A MILLION PRAYERS
AND DRAW ME INTO YOUR HOLINESS
BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE
LIGHT ONLY SHINES
FROM THOSE WHO SHARE
UNLEASH A MILLION DRONES
CONFINED ME, THEN ERASE ME BABE
DO YOU HAVE NO SOUL
IT'S LIKE IT DIED LONG AGO
YOUR LIPS FEEL WARM TO THE TOUCH
YOU CAN BRING ME BACK TO LIFE
ON THE OUTSIDE YOU'RE
ABLAZE AND ALIVE
BUT YOU'RE DEAD INSIDE
YOU'RE FREE TO TOUCH THE SKY
WHILST I AM CRUSHED AND PULVERISED
BECAUSE YOU NEED CONTROL
NOW I'M THE ONE WHO'S LETTING GO
YOU LIKE TO GIVE AN INCH
WHILST I AM GIVING INFINITY
BUT NOW I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT
YOU HAVE NO CARES, AND I'M BEREFT
YOUR SKIN FEELS WARM TO CARESS
I SEE MAGIC IN YOUR EYES
ON THE OUTSIDE YOU'RE
ABLAZE AND ALIVE
BUT YOU'RE DEAD INSIDE
FEEL ME NOW
HOLD ME PLEASE
I NEED YOU TO SEE WHO I AM
OPEN UP TO ME
STOP HIDING FROM ME
IT'S HURTING BABE
ONLY YOU CAN STOP THE PAIN
DON'T LEAVE ME OUT IN THE COLD
DON'T LEAVE ME OUT TO DIE
I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANY MORE
NOW I'VE BECOME JUST LIKE YOU
MY LIPS FEEL WARM TO TOUCH
MY WORDS SEEM SO ALIVE
MY SKIN IS WARM TO CARESS
I'LL CONTROL AND HYPNOTISE
YOU'VE TAUGHT ME TO
LIE WITHOUT A TRACE
AND TO KILL WITH NO REMORSE
ON THE OUTSIDE I'M THE GREATEST GUY
BUT NOW I'M DEAD INSIDE

[DRILL SERGEANT]

DRILL SERGEANT: "IF YOU LEAVE MY
BASE WITHOUT PROPER AUTHORISATION, I
WILL HUNT YOU DOWN AND THROW YOUR
ASS IN JAIL, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

DRILL SERGEANT: "I CAN'T HEAR YOU"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

DRILL SERGEANT: "SCREAM IT"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

DRILL SERGEANT: "YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME NOW"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

P S Y C H O

LOVE, IT WILL GET YOU NOWHERE
YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN, LOST IN THE WILD
SO COME TO ME NOW, I COULD
USE SOMEONE LIKE YOU
SOMEONE WHO'LL KILL ON MY COMMAND
AND ASK NO QUESTIONS

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

I'M GONNA BREAK YOU

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

A FUCKING PSYCHO

YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME NOW

DRILL SERGEANT: "ARE YOU A HUMAN DRONE?"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

DRILL SERGEANT: "ARE YOU A KILLING MACHINE?"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

DRILL SERGEANT: "I'M IN CONTROL

MOTHER FUCKER, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

YOUR MIND IS JUST A PROGRAM

AND I'M A VIRUS, I'M CHANGING THE STATION

AND I'LL IMPROVE YOUR THRESHOLDS,

I'LL TURN YOU INTO A SUPER DRONE

AND YOU WILL KILL, ON MY COMMAND

AND I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

I'M GONNA BREAK YOU

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

A FUCKING PSYCHO

YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME NOW

DRILL SERGEANT: "ARE YOU A PSYCHO

KILLER? SAY 'I'M A PSYCHO KILLER'"

RECRUIT: "I AM A PSYCHO KILLER"

DRILL SERGEANT: "SCREAM IT"

RECRUIT: "I AM A PSYCHO KILLER"

DRILL SERGEANT: "SHOW ME YOUR WAR FACE"

RECRUIT: "AAAAAAHHHH"

DRILL SERGEANT: "YOU ARE A PUSSY,

I SAID SHOW ME YOUR WAR FACE"

RECRUIT: "AAAAAAHHHH"

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

I'M GONNA BREAK YOU

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU

A FUCKING PSYCHO

A FUCKING PSYCHO

A FUCKING PSYCHO

YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME NOW

DRILL SERGEANT: "I WILL BREAK

YOU, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?" X 4

RECRUIT: "AYE SIR"

YOU

YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME NOW

YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME NOW





M E R C Y

HELP ME, I'VE FALLEN ON THE INSIDE
I TRIED TO CHANGE THE GAME, I TRIED
TO INFILTRATE, BUT NOW I'M LOSING
MEN IN CLOAKS, ALWAYS
SEEM TO, RUN THE SHOW
SAVE ME FROM THE, GHOSTS AND
SHADOWS, BEFORE THEY EAT MY SOUL
MERCY, MERCY,
SHOW ME MERCY, FROM
THE POWERS THAT BE
SHOW ME MERCY, CAN
SOMEONE RESCUE ME
ABSENT GODS AND SILENT
TYRANNY, WE'RE GOING UNDER,
HYPNOTISED, BY ANOTHER
PUPPETEER, AND TELL ME WHY THE
MEN IN CLOAKS ALWAYS HAVE
HAD TO BRING ME DOWN
RUNNING FROM THE, GHOSTS AND
SHADOWS THE WORLD JUST DISAVOWS
MERCY, MERCY,
SHOW ME MERCY FROM
THE POWERS THAT BE
SHOW ME MERCY, CAN
SOMEONE RESCUE ME
SHOW ME MERCY, SHOW
ME MERCY PLEASE
HELP ME I'VE FALLEN ON THE
INSIDE AND ALL MEN IN CLOAKS
TRYING TO DEVOUR MY SOUL
SHOW ME MERCY, FROM
THE POWERS THAT BE
SHOW ME MERCY, FROM
THE GUTLESS AND MEAN
SHOW ME MERCY, FROM
THE KILLING MACHINES
SHOW ME MERCY, CAN
SOMEONE RESCUE ME

R E A P E R S

HOME IS BECOMING A KILLING FIELD
THERE'S A CROSSHAIR
LOCKED ON MY HEART
WITH NO RECOURSE
AND THERE'S NO ONE
BEHIND THE WHEEL
HELLFIRE, YOU ARE
WIPING ME OUT, KILLED BY
D R O N E S
KILLED BY
D R O N E S
KILLED BY
YOU RULE WITH LIES AND DECEIT
AND THE WORLD IS ON YOUR SIDE
YOU'VE GOT THE CIA BABE
AND ALL YOU'VE DONE IS BRUTALISE
WAR, WAR JUST MOVED UP A GEAR
I DON'T THINK I CAN HANDLE THE TRUTH
I'M JUST A PAWN
AND WE'RE ALL EXPENDABLE
INCIDENTALLY, ELECTRONICALLY
ERASED, BY YOUR
D R O N E S
KILLED BY
D R O N E S
KILLED BY
YOU KILL BY REMOTE CONTROL
AND THE WORLD IS ON YOUR SIDE
YOU'VE GOT REAPERS AND HAWKS BABE
AND NOW I AM RADICALISED
D R O N E S
KILLED BY
YOU WITH LIES AND DECEIT
AND THE WORLD IS ON YOUR SIDE
YOU'VE GOT THE CIA BABE
BUT ALL YOU'VE DONE IS BRUTALISE
YOU'VE KILLED BY REMOTE CONTROL
AND THE WORLD IS ON YOUR SIDE
YOU'VE GOT REAPERS AND HAWKS BABE
AND NOW I AM RADICALISED
HERE COME THE DRONES
HERE COME THE DRONES
HERE COME THE DRONES





THE HANDLER

YOU, WERE MY OPPRESSOR
AND I, I HAVE BEEN
PROGRAMMED TO OBEY
NOW, YOU ARE MY HANDLER
AND I, I WILL EXECUTE YOUR DEMANDS
LEAVE ME ALONE, I MUST
DISASSOCIATE FROM YOU
BEHOLD MY TRANSFORMATION,
AND YOU
ARE EMPOWERED TO DO AS YOU PLEASE
MY MIND, WAS LOST IN
TRANSLATION, AND MY HEART,
HAS BECOME A COLD
AND IMPASSIVE MACHINE
LEAVE ME ALONE, I MUST
DISASSOCIATE FROM YOU
I WON'T LET YOU CONTROL
MY FEELINGS ANYMORE
I WILL NO LONGER DO AS I AM TOLD
I AM NO LONGER AFRAID TO WALK ALONE
LET ME GO
LET ME BE
I'M ESCAPING FROM YOUR GRIP
YOU WILL NEVER OWN ME AGAIN

[J F K]

"WE ARE OPPOSED AROUND THE WORLD BY A MONOLITHIC AND RUTHLESS CONSPIRACY THAT RELIES PRIMARILY ON COVERT MEANS FOR EXPANDING ITS SPHERE OF INFLUENCE ON INFILTRATION INSTEAD OF INVASION, ON SUBVERSION INSTEAD OF ELECTIONS, ON INTIMIDATION INSTEAD OF FREE CHOICE, ON GUERRILLAS BY NIGHT INSTEAD OF ARMIES BY DAY. IT IS A SYSTEM WHICH HAS CONSCRIPTED VAST HUMAN AND MATERIAL RESOURCES INTO THE BUILDING OF A TIGHTLY-KNIT, HIGHLY EFFICIENT MACHINE THAT COMBINES MILITARY, DIPLOMATIC, INTELLIGENCE, ECONOMIC, SCIENTIFIC AND POLITICAL OPERATIONS. ITS PREPARATIONS ARE CONCEALED, NOT PUBLISHED. ITS MISTAKES ARE BURIED, NOT HEADLINED. ITS DISSENTERS ARE SILENCED NOT PRAISED."

DEFECTOR

FREE, YEAH I AM FREE FROM YOUR INCITING
YOU CAN'T BRAINWASH ME
YOU'VE GOT A PROBLEM
FREE, YEAH I'M FREE, FROM SOCIETY
YOU CAN'T CONTROL ME
I'M A DEFECTOR

YOU THINK YOU'RE STRONG
AND YOU CAN'T BE BROKEN
BUT YOUR EMPIRE IS DISSOLVING
YOU THOUGHT, YOU THOUGHT I WAS WEAK
BUT BABY YOU GOT IT WRONG
LOOK INTO MY EYES
I'M A DEFECTOR

FREE, YEAH I AM FREE FROM YOUR INCITING
YOU CAN'T BRAINWASH ME
YOU'VE GOT A PROBLEM
FREE, YEAH I'M FREE, FROM SOCIETY
YOU CAN'T CONTROL ME
I'M A DEFECTOR

YOUR BLOOD IS BLUE AND
YOUR MIND'S TURNED GREEN
AND YOUR BELLY, IS ALL YELLOW
YOU BELIEVE, YOUR THRONE IS TOO HIGH
TO BE OVERTHROWN
WE'LL WATCH IT GET RAZED
BY A DEFECTOR

FREE, YEAH I AM FREE FROM YOUR INCITING
YOU CAN'T BRAINWASH ME
YOU'VE GOT A PROBLEM
FREE, YEAH I'M FREE, FROM SOCIETY
YOU CAN'T CONTROL ME
I'M A DEFECTOR

JFK CONTINUED: "WE LOOK FOR STRENGTH AND ASSISTANCE, CONFIDENT THAT WITH YOUR HELP, MAN WILL BE WHAT HE WAS BORN TO BE; FREE AND INDEPENDENT."





R E V O L T

HOW DID WE GET IN SO MUCH TROUBLE?
GETTING OUT JUST SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE
OPPRESSION IS PERSISTING
I CAN'T FIGHT THIS BRAIN CONDITIONING
OUR FREEDOM'S JUST A LOAN
RUN BY MACHINES AND DRONES
THEY'VE GOT US LOCKED
INTO THEIR SIGHTS
SOON THEY'LL CONTROL
WHAT'S LEFT INSIDE
DON'T TRY TO HIDE IT,
DON'T TELL ME IT'S NOT THERE
YOU'VE GOT STRENGTH
YOU'VE GOT SOUL
YOU'VE FELT PAIN
YOU'VE FELT LOVE
YOU CAN GROW, YOU CAN GROW,
YOU CAN MAKE THIS WORLD WHAT YOU WANT
YOU CAN REVOLT
YOU CAN REVOLT
YOU CAN REVOLT
CAN YOU HEAR A DISTANT THUNDER
TASTE EARTH'S BLOOD AND HUNGER
WE LIVE IN A TOXIC JUNGLE
TRUTH IS SUPPRESSED TO MUMBLES
THEY'LL TAKE AWAY OUR HOME
THEY'RE JUST MACHINES AND DRONES
DON'T TRY TO FIGHT IT, DON'T
TELL ME YOU CAN'T SEE
THAT YOU'VE GOT STRENGTH
YOU'VE GOT SOUL
YOU'VE FELT PAIN
YOU'VE FELT LOVE
YOU CAN GROW, YOU CAN GROW,
YOU CAN MAKE THIS WORLD WHAT YOU WANT
YOU CAN REVOLT
YOU CAN REVOLT
YOU CAN REVOLT
I CAN FEEL YOUR PAIN
I CAN FEEL YOUR CONFUSION
I CAN SEE YOU'RE TRAPPED IN A MAZE
LET'S FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE
YOU'VE GOT STRENGTH
YOU'VE GOT SOUL
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID
YOU'RE NOT A DRONE
YOU CAN GROW, YOU CAN GROW,
YOU CAN MAKE THIS WORLD WHAT YOU WANT
YOU CAN REVOLT
YOU CAN REVOLT
YOU CAN REVOLT

A F T E R M A T H

WAR IS ALL AROUND
I'M GROWING TIRED OF FIGHTING
I'VE BEEN DRAINED, AND I CAN'T HIDE IT
BUT I HAVE STRENGTH FOR YOU
YOU'RE ALL THAT'S REAL ANYMORE
I AM COMING HOME NOW
I NEED YOUR COMFORT
FROM THIS MOMENT
FROM THIS MOMENT
YOU'LL NEVER BE ALONE
WE'RE BOUND TOGETHER
NOW AND FOREVER
THE LONELINESS HAS GONE
STATES ARE CRUMBLING
AND WALLS ARE RISING HIGH AGAIN
IT'S NO PLACE FOR THE FAINT HEARTED
BUT MY HEART IS STRONG
BECAUSE NOW I KNOW WHERE I BELONG
IT'S YOU AND I AGAINST THE WORLD
WE ARE FREE
FROM THIS MOMENT
FROM THIS MOMENT
YOU'LL NEVER BE ALONE
WE'RE BOUND TOGETHER
NOW AND FOREVER
THE LONELINESS HAS GONE
WE'VE GONE AGAINST THE TIDE
ALL WE HAVE IS EACH OTHER NOW
I AM COMING HOME NOW
I NEED YOUR COMFORT





THE GLOBALIST

YOU WERE NEVER TRULY LOVED,
YOU HAVE ONLY BEEN BETRAYED
YOU WERE NEVER TRULY NURTURED,
BY CHURCHES OR THE STATE
YOU WERE LEFT UNPROTECTED TO
THESE WILD AND FRAGILE LANDS
BUT YOU CAN RISE UP
LIKE A GOD
ARM YOURSELF, YOU CAN BE STRONG
YOU CAN BUILD A NUCLEAR POWER
TRANSFORM THE EARTH TO YOUR DESIRE
FREE YOUR MIND FROM FALSE BELIEFS
YOU CAN BE THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF
YOU CAN HIDE YOUR TRUE MOTIVES
TO DISMANTLE AND DESTROY
NOW YOU FINALLY HAVE THE CODES
I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE CODE
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, FIRE
THERE'S NO COUNTRY LEFT
TO LOVE AND CHERISH
IT'S GONE, IT'S GONE FOR GOOD
IT'S YOU AND ME BABE
SURVIVORS
TO HUNT AND GATHER MEMORIES
OF THE GREAT NATION WE WERE
THERE'S NO COUNTRIES LEFT
TO FIGHT AND CONQUER
I THINK I DESTROYED THEM ALL
IT'S HUMAN NATURE
THE GREATEST HUNTER
WILL SURVIVE ALONE
WITH NO ONE LEFT TO LOVE
THERE'S NO CULTURE LEFT
TO LOVE AND CHERISH
IT'S GONE, IT'S GONE FOR GOOD
A TRILLION MEMORIES
LOST IN SPACE AND TIME FOREVERMORE
I JUST WANTED, I JUST
NEEDED TO BE LOVED

D R O N E S

KILLED BY DRONES

MY MOTHER, MY FATHER, MY SISTER

AND MY BROTHER, MY SON AND

MY DAUGHTER, KILLED BY DRONES.

OUR LIVES BETWEEN YOUR

FINGER AND YOUR THUMB

CAN YOU FEEL ANYTHING?

ARE YOU DEAD INSIDE?

NOW YOU CAN KILL FROM THE

SAFETY OF YOUR HOME WITH DRONES

A M E N

LYRICS REPRINTED BY PERMISSION.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

PRODUCED BY ROBERT JOHN

“MUTT” LANGE AND MUSE

ENGINEERED BY TOMMASO COLLIVA

MIXED BY RICH COSTEY

ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY

ADAM GREENHOLTZ ADDITIONAL

PRODUCTION BY TOMMASO COLLIVA

AND RICH COSTEY ADDITIONAL

PROGRAMMING BY OLLE “SVEN”

ROMO ASSISTANT ENGINEERS -

ERIC MOSHER, TOM BAILEY AND

JOHN PRESTAGE, GIUSEPPE

SALVADORI AND JACOPO DORICI

MASTERED BY GIOVANNI VERSARI, LA

MAESTA MASTERING TREDOZIO (FC)

“DEAD INSIDE” MASTERED BY BOB

LUDWIG, GATEWAY MASTERING



ALL SONGS PERFORMED BY MATTHEW BELLAMY, CHRIS WOLSTENHOLME AND DOMINIC HOWARD EXCEPT "DRONES" PERFORMED BY MATTHEW BELLAMY. ADDITIONAL BACKING VOCALS ON "AFTERMATH" BY ROBERT JOHN "MUTT" LANGE DIALOGUE ON "DRILL SERGEANT" AND "PSYCHO" PERFORMED BY WILL LEON THOMPSON (DRILL SERGEANT) AND MICHAEL SHILOAH (RECRUIT) AND RECORDED BY DURAND TRENCH ALL MUSIC WRITTEN BY MATTHEW BELLAMY EXCEPT "DRONES" BASED ON "SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS" COMPOSED BY GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA PALESTRINA, REARRANGED (AND LYRICS ADDED) BY MATTHEW BELLAMY AND FROM 6:45 - 9:45 OF "THE GLOBALIST" BASED ON "ENIGMA VARIATIONS: NIMROD" COMPOSED BY EDWARD ELGAR, REARRANGED (AND LYRICS ADDED) BY MATTHEW BELLAMY. ALL LYRICS AND DIALOGUE BY MATTHEW BELLAMY © 2015 WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP) AND LOOSECHORD LIMITED AND WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD (PRS), ALL RIGHTS ADMINISTERED BY WB MUSIC CORP. FOR US/CANADA AND WARNER CHAPPELL MUSIC LIMITED FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD. "JFK" SPOKEN WORD BY JOHN F. KENNEDY "THE PRESIDENT AND THE PRESS," BEFORE THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION, 27 APRIL 1961 WHITE HOUSE AUDIO COLLECTION, JOHN F. KENNEDY PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY AND MUSEUM.

RECORDED AT THE WAREHOUSE IN VANCOUVER. ORCHESTRA RECORDED AT OFFICINE MECCANICHE RECORDING STUDIOS, MILAN. MIXED AT EL DORADO STUDIOS AND AIR STUDIOS. ASSISTED BY MARTIN COOKE AND NICK FOURIER AND MIX ASSISTANT MARIO BORGATTA. ART DIRECTION AND ILLUSTRATIONS: MATT MAHURIN STRINGS ARRANGED BY MATTHEW BELLAMY AND AUDREY RILEY, CONDUCTED BY AUDREY RILEY. STRING CONTRACTOR - EDUARDO DE ANGELES. ORCHESTRA - EDODEA ENSEMBLE: VIOLIN - EDOARDO DE ANGELIS (CONCERTMASTER), GIAN LODIGIANI, VALERIO D'ERCOLE, TOMMASO BELLI, ELIA MARIANI, GIAN GUERRA, GIANMARIA BELLISARIO, MARCO CORSINI, MICHELLE TORRESETTI, ANNA MINELLA, FREIMERR VON DELLINGSHAUSEN VIOLA - VALENTINA, EMILIO ERIA, SERENA PALOZZI, MARIA LUCCHI, CELLO - ELIANA GINTOLI, FRANCESCO SACCO, MARTINA RUDIG, ANDREA SCACCHI, DELLINGHAUSEN, SARAH CROSS CONTRA BASS - LINATI OMAR, MASSIMO CLAVENNA MODULAR SYNTHESISERS ENGINEERED BY ALESSANDRO CORTINI RUNNERS IN VANCOUVER: RYAN ENOCKSON AND DAPHNE CHUNG PACKAGE DESIGN: MATT MAHURIN AND MUSE LAYOUT: ALEX TENTA

THANKS TO PETER MENSCH, CLIFF BURNSTEIN, TONY DICIOCCIO, TOM KIRK, ALEX WALL, GAYLE FINE, GLEN ROWE, MICHELLE MUNZ, WARREN CHRISTENSEN, MARC REITER, DOUG OSWANDEL, BRANT WEIL, ERICA COLLINS, JESSE BROWNER-HAMLIN, LAURA PLENDERLEITH, SIMON BENNETT, LEO WESTON, GEOFF MEALL, CLAIRE UTTING, MARSHA VLASIC, ANDREW MYERS, MIKE SKEET, MAX LOUSADA, MILES LEONARD AND EVERYONE AT WARNER UK, CAMERON STRANG AND EVERYONE AT WARNER US, VICTOR AROLDOS AND EVERYONE AT WARNER BROS. RECORDS WORLDWIDE. DENNIS SMITH, MURRAY CHALMERS, BRIAN BUMBERY, PAUL WARREN, TREVOR JOHNSON, MARLA WAX FERGUSON, MATT MAHURIN, LISA DESIMINI, ERIC EGER, NICOLE FIGENEC, MORGAN NICHOLLS, DOM ANDERSON, PAUL ENGLISH, OLI METCALFE, MARC CAROLAN, ADAM TAYLOR, GAVIN ELLIS, ROB FERNANDES, CHRIS KANSY, KAREN NICOLSON, CHRIS VAUGHAN, PETE BAILEY, TRISTA CONNOR, MICHELLE SHORE, AND CARIS BALL. THANKS TO OUR FAMILY & FRIENDS AND A VERY SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL OUR FANS WORLDWIDE. WWW.MUSE.MU



© & © 2015 MUSE, UNDER EXCLUSIVE LICENCE TO WARNER MUSIC UK LIMITED. THE COPYRIGHT IN THIS SOUND RECORDING AND ARTWORK IS OWNED BY MUSE, UNDER EXCLUSIVE LICENCE TO WARNER MUSIC UK LIMITED. UNAUTHORISED COPYING, HIRING, LENDING, PUBLIC PERFORMANCE AND BROADCASTING PROHIBITED. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. A WARNER MUSIC GROUP COMPANY.