

Frgt/10

LINKIN PARK

From the top to the bottom, bottom to top, I stop
At the core I've forgotten, in the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety, the picture's there
The memory won't escape me We're stuck in a place so dark, you can hardly see
The manner of matter that splits with the words I breathe
And as the rain drips acidic questions around me
I block out the sight of the powers that be And duck away into the darkness, times up
I wind up in a rusted world with eyes shut
So tight that it blurs into the world of pretend
And the eyes ease open and it's dark again From the top to the bottom, bottom to top, I stop
At the core I've forgotten, in the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety, the picture's there
The memory won't escape me but why should I care? In the memory you'll find me, eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly until the sun rises up Listen to the sound, dizzy from the ups and downs
I'm nauseated by the polluted rock that's all around
Watchin' the wheels of cars that pass, I look past
To the last of the light and the long shadows it casts A window grows, captures the eye
And cries out a yellow light as it passes me by
And a young shadowy figure sits in front of a box
Inside a building of rock with antennas on top Now, nothing can stop in this land of the pain
The sane lose not knowing they were part of the game
And while the inside's changed, the box stays the same
And the figure inside could bear anybody's name The memories I keep are from a time like then
I put on my paper so I could come back to them
Someday, I'm hoping to close my eyes and pretend
That this crumpled up paper can be perfect again Yo, from the top to the bottom, bottom to top, I stop
At the core I've forgotten, in the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety, the picture's there
The memory won't escape me I'm here at this podium talking the ceremonial offerings
Dedicated to urban dysfunctional offspring
What's happening? City governments are eternally napping
Trapped in greedy covenants, causing urban collapsing Bullets that scar souls with dark holds, get more than
Your car stole, some hearts be blacker than charcoal
For real, this society's deprivation depends
Not on our differences but the separation within No preparation is made, limited aid and minimum wage
Living in a tenement cage where rent isn't paid
Tragedy within a parade, the darkness overspreads
Like a permanent plague, I'm the forgotten In the memory you'll find me, eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly until the sun rises up

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