

Keys to the Kingdom

Linkin Park

No control
No surprise
Throw the keys to the kingdom down there
Down in my eye
I'm my own casualty
I fuck up everything I see
Fighting in futilityIt's our final war
Tell me what's worth fighting for
When we know there's nothing more
Take the hand or fist
Just to sell ourselves for this
The path we least resistNo control
No surprise
Throw the keys to the kingdom down there
Down in my eye
I'm my own casualty
I fuck up everything I see
Fighting in futilityUh, I give you what you came for
This is not the same though
Got a different method
But I still can bring the pain so
Not all give the same though
I got daddy's same flow
I am sock in catch you never really in my range though
Yes I'm half anglo, half huapango
On primetime, I'ma let that bass bang though
All you fucking lames go
Yelling out the names though
Careful what you shoot, cause you might hit what you came for
(Careful what you shoot, cause you might hit what you came for)No control
No surprise
Throw the keys to the kingdom down there
Down in my eye
I'm my own casualty
I fuck up everything I see
Fighting in futilityNo control
No surprise
Throw the keys to the kingdom down there
Down in my eye

I'm my own casualty

Songwriters

BRAD DELSON, CHARLES CHESTER BENNINGTON, JOSEPH HAHN, KENJI MICHAEL SHINODA,
MICHAEL DAVID FARRELL, ROBERT G BOURDON

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