

UNTIL IT BREAKS (Money Mark Headphone Remix)

LINKIN PARK

[Intro]

It goes a one...

Two... Three...

[V1]

(I was born) With the hunger of a lion/The strength of a sun

I don't need to sweat it when the competition come

Original style/Like an eight-oh-eight drum

So I don't run the track/No, I make the track run

My momma taught me words/My daddy built rockets

I put 'em both together now/Tell me what I got it's

A pretty small weapon/I can shoot it I can drop it

But/learn to respect it 'cause you clearly can't stop it

Like that...

[V2]

It ain't over

'Cause the sharks on the left side/The snakes on the right

And anything you do/They wanna get a little bite

It really doesn't matter if you're wrong or if you're right

'Cause once they get their teeth in nothing really fights

And as for me I do it like I got nothin' to lose

And you can run your mouth like you could try to fill my shoes

But steady little soldier/I ain't standin' next to you

I'd be laying on the ground before you're even in my view

Like that...

[V3]

Give me the strength of the rising sun

Give me the truth of the words unsung

And when the large bells ring/The poor men sing

Bring me to kingdom come

[V4]

It's something for ya people on the block to

Blackout and rock to/Give you what you need

Like "Papa who shot you?"/Separate the weak from the obsolete

Your meek/I creep hard on imposters

And switch styles on a dime/Quick-witted y'all

Quit trippin' I don't have time for your crying

I grind tough/Sucka, make your mind up

Are you in the firing squad or are you in the line-up?

Bang, bang/Little monkey-man playing

With the big guns only get you slain
I ain't playin'/I'm just sayin
You ain't got a sliver of a chance
I get iller, I deliver while you quiver in your pants
So shake, shake-down/Money, here's the break down
You can play the bank/I'ma play the bank take down
And no mistakes now, comin' to getcha
I'm just a Banksy/You're a Brainwash/get the picture?
It's like that...

[V5]

We swim against the rising waves
And crash against the shore
The body bends until it breaks
The early morning sings no more
So rest your head
It's time to sleep
And dream of what's in store
The body bends until it breaks
And sings again no more
'Cause time has torn the flesh away
The early morning sings no more

Songwriters

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