Wastelands

LINKIN PARK

This is war with no weapons Marching with no stepping Murder with no killing Illin' every direction First No sequel Do the math No equal John with no Yoko More power less people And no I'm not afraid of that Print it in your paperback Every rap is made in fact To act as a delayed attack Every phrase a razor blade That's saved until they play it back To slay and leave 'em laying on the pavement Bang Fade to black

In the wastelands of today
Where there's nothing left to lose
And there's nothing more to take
But you force yourself to choose
In the wastelands of today
Where tomorrow disappears
While the future slips away
And your hope turns into fear
In the wastelands of today

Roll credits you get it
The show's done
They're talking for just talking
But meaning, they got none
None of 'em come proper
They talk like a shotgun
But how many got bred with integrity
Not one

So no
I'm not afraid to see
These suckers
Hold a blade to me
Ain't a way to shake
The ground I built
Before you came to be
Take it
Now you take it
I'm the opposite of vacancy
And this not negotiation
Y'all can hate
And Wait and see

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