Hands Held High

Linkin Park

Turn my mic up louder, I got to say somethin'
Lightweight step it aside when we comin'
Feel it in your chest, the syllables get pumpin
People on the street, they panic and start runninWords on loose leaf sheet complete comin
I jump on my mind, I summon the rhyme I'm dumpin
Healin' the blind, I promise to let the sun in
Sick of the dark ways, we march to the drumminJump when they tell us they want to see jumpin
Fuck that! I want to see some fists pumpin
Risk somethin', take back what's yours
Say somethin' that you know they might attack you forCause I'm sick of bein' treated like I have before
Like I'm stupid standin for what I'm standin for
Like this war's really just a different brand of war
Like it doesn't cater to rich and abandon poorLike they understand you in the back of the jet
When you can't put gas in your tank
These fuckers are laughin their way to the bank and cashin' the check
Askin' you to have compassion and have some respectFor a leader so nervous in an obvious way
Stutterin and mumblin for nightly news to replay
And the rest of the world watchin at the end of the day
In their livin room laughin like, "What did he say?"Amen, amen
Amen, amen
AmenIn my livin room watchin but I am not laughin
'Cause when it gets tense, I know what might happen
The world is cold, the bold men take action
Have to react to get blown into fractions10 years old is somethin' to see
Another kid my age drugged under a jeep
Taken and bound and found later under a tree
I wonder if he had thought, "The next one could be me"Do you see the soldiers that are out today
That brush the dust from bulletproof vests away?
It's ironic, at times like this you pray
But a bomb blew the mosque up yesterdayThere's bombs in the buses, bikes, roads
Inside your market, your shops, your clothes
My dad, he's got a lot of fear I know
But enough pride inside not to let that showMy brother had a book he would hold with pride
A little red cover with a broken spine
On the back he hand wrote a quote inside
"When the rich wage war, it's the poor who die"Meanwhile, the leader just talks away
Stutterin and mumblin for nightly news to replay
And the rest of the world watchin at the end of the day
Both scared and angry like, "What did he say?"Amen, amen

Amen, amen(Amen)
With hands held high into a sky so blue
(Amen)
As the ocean opens up to swallow you
(Amen)
With hands held high into a sky so blue
(Amen)
As the ocean opens up to swallow you(Amen)
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