

Esaul (Place for My Head demo version)

Linkin Park

I watch how the moon sits in the sky in the dark night
Shining with the light from the sun
The sun doesn't give light to the moon assuming
The moon's gonna owe it one It makes me think of how you act for me
You do favors then rapidly
Just turn around and start askin' me about
Things that you want back from me I'm sick of the tension, sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
While I find a place to rest I wanna be in another place
I hate when you say you don't understand
(You'll see it's not meant to be)
I wanna be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head Maybe some day I'll be just like you
And step on people like you do
And run away, all the people I thought I knew
I remember back then who you were You used to be calm, used to be strong
Used to be generous, you should have known
That you'd wear out your welcome and now you see
How quiet it is all alone I'm so sick of the tension, sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
While I find a place to rest I'm so sick of the tension, sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
While I find a place to rest I wanna be in another place
I hate when you say you don't understand
(You'll see it's not meant to be)
I wanna be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head You try to take the best of me
Go away
You try to take the best of me
Go away You try to take the best of me
Go away
You try to take the best of me
Go away You try to take the best of me
Go away
You try to take the best of me
Go away You try to take the best of me

Go away
You try to take the best of me
Go away I wanna be in another place
I hate when you say you don't understand
(You'll see it's not meant to be)
I wanna be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head Stay away I am so sick of the tension
(Stay)
Sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
(A)
While I find a place to rest I'm so sick of the tension
(Way)
Sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
(Stay away)
While I find a place to rest
(From me)

Songwriters

Mark Wakefield; Mike Shinoda; Chester Bennington; Robert G. Bourdon; Brad Delson; Dave Farrell; Joseph Hahn
Published by

UNIVERSAL MUSIC - Z SONGS; KENJI KOBAYASHI MUSIC; CHESTER CHAZ PUBLISHING; BIG BAD MR HAHN MUSIC; MOPER MUSIC; NONDISCLOSURE AGREEMENT MUSIC; PANCAKEY CAKES MUSIC; UNIVERSAL MUSIC - Z TUNES LLC.; ROB BOURDON MUSIC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>