

# By Myself

## Linkin Park

What do I do to ignore them behind me?  
Do I follow my instincts blindly?  
Do I hide my pride from these bad dreams  
And give in to sad thoughts that are maddening?  
Do I sit here and try to stand it?  
Or do I try to catch them red-handed?  
Do I trust some and get fooled by phoniness,  
Or do I trust nobody and live in loneliness?  
Because I can't hold on when I'm stretched so thin  
I make the right moves but I'm lost within  
I put on my daily facade but then  
I just end up getting hurt again  
By myself (myself) I ask why, but in my mind  
I find I can't rely on myself (myself)  
I ask why, but in my mind  
I find I can't rely on myself I can't hold on.  
To what I want when I'm stretched so thin.  
It's all too much to take in.  
I can't hold on.  
To end things watching everything spin.  
With thoughts of failure sinking in. If I turn my back I'm defenseless  
And to go blindly seems senseless  
If I hide my pride and let it all go on  
Then they'll take from me 'till everything is gone  
If I let them go I'll be outdone  
But if I try to catch them I'll be outrun  
If I'm killed by the questions like a cancer  
Then I'll be buried in the silence of the answer  
By myself (myself) I ask why, but in my mind  
I find I can't rely on myself (myself)  
I ask why, but in my mind  
I find I can't rely on myself I can't hold on.  
To what I want when I'm stretched so thin.  
It's all too much to take in.  
I can't hold on.  
To end things watching everything spin.  
With thoughts of failure sinking in. How do you think  
I've lost so much  
I'm so afraid

I'm out of touch  
How do you expect  
I will know what to do  
When all I know  
Is what you tell me to  
Don't you  
I can't tell you how to make it  
No matter what I do  
How hard I  
I can't seem to convince myself  
I'm stuck on the outside  
Don't you  
I can't tell you how to make it  
No matter what I do  
How hard I  
I can't seem to convince myself  
I'm stuck on the outside  
I can't hold on  
(To what I want when I'm stretched so thin)  
It's all too much to take in  
I can't hold on  
(To anything watching everything spin)  
Without some failure sinking  
I can't hold on  
(To what I want when I'm stretched so thin)  
It's all too much to take in  
I can't hold on  
(To anything watching everything spin)  
Without some failure sinking

Songwriters

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