

Linkin Park, A Place For My Head

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 moons going to owe it one
It makes me think of how you act to me / You do
Favors and then rapidly / You just
Turn around and start asking me / about
Things you want back from me
Im 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 want to be in another place
I hate when you say you dont understand
(Youll see it's not meant to be)
I want to be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head
Maybe someday Ill be just like you / and
Step on people like you do and / Run
Away 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 / but you shouldve known / That youd
Wear out your welcome / now you see
How quiet it is / all alone / Im 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 / Im 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
You try to take the best of me
Go away