

Linkin Park, End of the Road

Hey, yo
When this first started off
It was just Linkin Park
And then in the middle
Came Motion Ma
And at the end of it all
It was Kutmasta Kurt
With a remix

One thing I don't know why
It doesn't even matter how hard you try
Keep that in mind I designed this rhyme
When i was upressed with time.
All i know, time was just slipping way
And i watched it count to the end of the day
Watched it watch me and the words that i say
The echo of the clock rhythm in my face
I know that i didn't look down below
And i watched the time go right out the window
Trying to grab hold, trying not to watch
I wasted it all on my hands on the clock
But in the end no matter what I pretend
The journey is more important than the end or the start
And what it meant to me will eventually be
A memory of the time when i tried so hard

I tried so hard and got so far
But in the end it doesn't even matter
I had to fall to lose it all
But in the end it doesn't even matter

Hey yo
One thing I don't know why
It doesn't even matter how hard you try
Keep that in mind I designed this rhyme
To explain the due time
All i know,
Time to so-socialize like
The host of the party and spost shake the need,
I contact. party the toe strong allmat.
Northeast, southwest coast
I'm standing out the window, no opportunity to mingle
I tried disorda your
Weak in your system and I defordered.
I brought your back into thing
Like the imaginary man of your dreams
Well, you would always seem to make it worth it
A sleek skin i never nerved you
you felt lovin, i never applied a room
real bringing the pleasure.
by any means and means of leaving you teens,
Holler for teen magizens,
But i tried so hard,
And got so far.

I tried so hard
And got so far
But in the end
It doesnt even matter
I had to fall
To lose it all
But in the end
It doesnt even matter

Linkin park, remix, Mo Mo Mo Motion Man
Linkin park, in the end, Kutmasta Kutmasta Kut Kutmasta Kurt
Linkin park, remix, Mo Mo Motion Man
Linkin park, in the end, Kutmasta Kurt

One thing
I don't know how
It doesn't even matter when you look at it now
'Cause when i designed this rhyme
I was scared of it all
Scared to fall, i hadn't even tried to crawl
But I never forced to run, with you mocking me
Stopping me, back stabbing me constantly
Remembering all those times you fought with me
Watch the clock now chop full of hypocrisy
And now your mouth wishes it could inhale
Every single little thing youaid to make things fail.
Every single word you sputtered
Just to get you peace,
But it really doesn't matter to me
'Cause from the start to the end,
No matter what I pretend
The journey is more important
Than the end or the start
And what it meant to me
Will eventually be a memory of the time
When I tried so hard

I tried so hard
And got so far
But in the end
It doesnt even matter
I had to fall
To lose it all
But in the end
It doesnt even matter..

In the end