

Linkin Park, My own summer

So this is the last treat of the night coming up right here
This is a song, this is a tour actually, this is the first time we've played this song on tour
I'll spit it out eventually
Anybody like the Deftones?
Got any Deftones' fans in the house?
Put em' up if you are
Let me see you if you know the words to this sh*t and i'll come down and sing it with you

Hey you, big star, guide me when it's over
Hey you, big mood, guide me to shelter
'Cause I'm through, when the two hits the six and it's summer

Cloud, come
Shove
The sun
Aside

I think God is moving his tongue
There's no crowds in the streets
And no sun
In my own summer

You guys feeling that?
Who can help me with this sh*t, can you?
Can you help me with this sh*t?
Stay right here, stay right here
Hey you..
Stay right here
Come on
Yo, yo
What the f*ck is going on?
Yea, bring him over here
Alright bro, we gonna teach these mother f*ckers this sh*t, ok?
You guys gonna help us out right now?
Alright you guys
Chester, when you're ready bud

The shade is a tool, a device, a savior
See, I try
(You better watch out)
And look up
(Where?)
To the sky
(Why?)
But my eyes burn

Cloud, come
Shove it, shove it, shove it
Shove
Shove it
The sun
Aside
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Shove it, shove it, shove it
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