## Linkin Park, Plaster

Shut up when I'm talking to you! Shut up! Shut up! I'm talking to you!

I cannot take this anymore Saying everything I've said before All these words they make no sense I found bliss in ignorance Less I hear the less you'll say You'll find that out anyway Just like before

Everything you say to me

Takes me one step closer to the edge and I'm about to break I need a little room to breathe Because I'm one step closer to the edge, I'm about to break

I find the answers aren't so clear Wish I could find a way to disappear All these thoughts, they make no sense I found bliss in ignorance Nothing seems to go away Over and over again Just like before

Everything you say to me

Takes me one step closer to the edge and I'm about to break I need a little room to breathe Because I'm one step closer to the edge, I'm about to break

Everything you say to me

Takes me one step closer to the edge and I'm about to break I need a little room to breathe
Because I'm one step closer to the edge, I'm about to break

Shut up when I'm talking to you Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up when I'm talking to you Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up I'm about to break

Everything you say to me

Takes me one step closer to the edge and I'm about to break I need a little room to breathe Because I'm one step closer to the edge, I'm about to break

Everything you say to me

Takes me one step closer to the edge and I'm about to break I need a little room to breathe Because I'm one step closer to the edge, I'm about to break