

Linkin Park, Spin

I want to pick up the pieces, so that
There's less complication, so that
There's less conversation, and
Less aggravation

I want to go out alone, man, so that
There's less confrontation, and man,
There's less association, and
Less company, yeah

I was so frustrated, man, that
I was all confused, man, and that
I was disillusioned, and
sick of your friends

(Chorus)
Run, don't walk my way
Don't look my way
Cause I don't care, oh, no
So why are you still here
Why don't you disappear
And spin out of my life, oh

Why do we have limitation, and man
Why do we have limitation, so that
We don't get very far, and so that
We don't climb very high

I can't handle the indecision, and
I can't watch no more television, and
I won't miss you when you're gone
Cause I know my life will go on