

# Linkin Park, State of the art

There's no way to find out what's inside you  
Until you fall into the hole  
You dug for yourself while you slept here  
Too young, too selfish, too cold

And when you find out what's been waiting  
The moment you open your eyes  
You'll see your true reflection  
The very first time in your life

You cannot fight what's in you  
This will not be denied [2x]

Cry to yourself  
Nothing will help  
It's to late to change what's been done  
You do what you've always done best  
You run

Into the hole you fall deeper  
Deeper the faster you run  
It won't stop until you accept  
Accept everything that you've done

You cannot fight what's in you  
This will not be denied [2x]

Cry to yourself  
Nothing will help  
It's to late to change what's been done  
You do what you've always done best  
You run