

Linkin Park, Until It Breaks

It goes a one, two, three....

(I was born with) the hunger of a lion, the strength of a sun.
I don't need to sweat it when the competition come
Original style like an 808 drum, so I don't run the track.
No, I make the track run.
My mama taught me words, my dad, he built rockets.
I put 'em both together now, tell me what I got.
It's a pretty smart weapon:
I can shoot it, I can drop it.
(But) learn to respect it cause you clearly can't stop it like that.

Yea it aint over, cause the sharks on the left side, the snakes on the right.
And anything you do, they wanna get a little bite.
It really doesn't matter if you're wrong or if you're right.
Cause once you get the teeth in, nothing really fights.

Except for me, I do it like I got nothing to lose
and you can run your mouth like you could try to fill my shoes.
But steady little soldier, I ain't standing next to you.
I'd be laying on the ground before you're even in my view.
Like that.

Give me the strength of the rising sun.
Give me the truth of the words unsung.
And when the large bells ring, the poor men sing
"Bring me to kingdom come"

This is something for your people on the block to/black out and rock to,
Give you whatcha need like Papa/Who shot ya
Separate the weak from the obselete, you're meek, I creep hard on imposters
And switch styles on the dime/Quick witted ya'll/Quit tripping
I don't have time for your crying
I grind tough, sucka, make your mind up,
Are you in the firing squad or are you in the line-up?
Bang bang/Little monkey man playing
With the big guns will only get you slayed and I ain't playing
I'm just saying / You ain't gotta sliver of a chance
I get iller, I deliver/While you quiver in your pants,
So shake shake down/Money, here's the break down
You can play the bank/I'ma play the bank take down
And no mistakes now/I'm coming to getcha
I'm a Banksy/You're a Brainwash, get the picture?/
It's like that..

We swim against the rising waves and crash against the shore
The body bends until it breaks, the early morning sings no more.
So rest your head, it's time to sleep and dream of what's in store.
The body bends until it breaks, then sings again no more.
Cause time has torn the flesh away, the early morning sings no more...