

Linkin Park

"And One"

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Where should I start
Disjointed heart
Iâ€™ve got no commitment
To my own flesh and blood
Left all alone
Far from my home
No one to hear me, to heal my I'll heart, I

Keep it locked up inside

Cannot express
To the point Iâ€™ve regressed
If angerâ€™s a gift, then I guess Iâ€™ve been blessed, I

Keep it locked up inside
Keep my distance from your lies

Itâ€™s too late to love me now
You helped me to show me
Itâ€™s too late to love me now
You don't even know me

Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace
Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace

Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Break)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace (Me)
Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Too)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace

Keep it locked up inside
Keep my distance from your lies

Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Break)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace (Me)
Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Too)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace
Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace
Breaking a part of my heart to find release

Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace

Keep my distance
Keep my distance
Keep my distance
Keep my distance

[music slows to rap solo...]

Spit drips from the jaw of the witless witness
Cryptic colloquialism shifts your midrift
Dark all I do embark the shadows
Involved with my thought catalog, analogue, rap
catalog
Keep my distance, and fear resistance, hurt by
persistence
The twisted web of tangled lies
Strangles my hope to waste and numbs the taste
And I'm forced to face these hate crimes
Against the state of being
Feeling the weight-less-ness pressed between the
ceiling
Reeling around room
Riding a bubble of sound proof
It's the frequency making you
Sha-Shake with every boom
Involuntary muscle contraction
Ignoring and drinking musical gas fueled euphoria
The sound pounds to make the dead flush
To have you a head rush with red thoughts and said
stuff

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