

Linkin Park

"Until It Breaks"

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[Intro]

It goes a one...
Two... Three...

[V1]

With the hunger of a lion/The strength of a son
I don't need to sweat it when the competition come
Original style/Like a nailed away drum
So I don't run the track/No, I make the track run
My momma taught me words/My daddy built rockets
I hold 'em both together now/Tell me what I got it's
A pretty small weapon/I can shoot it I can drop it
But/learn to respect it 'cause you clearly can't stop it
Like that...

[V2]

It ain't 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 they get their teeth in nothing really fights
And razzle me I do it like I got nothin' to lose
And you can run your mouth like you could try to fill my shoes
But steady little soldier/I ain't standin' next to you
I can lay it on the ground before you're even in my view
Like that...

[V3]

Give me the strength of the rising sun
Give me the truth of the words unsung
And when the last bells ring/The poor men sing
Bring me to kingdom come

[V4]

This is something for your people on the block to
Blackout and rock to/Give you what you need
Like "Papa who shot you?"/Seperate the weak from the obsolete
Too meek/I creep hard on impostors
And switch styles on the dime/Quick-witted y'all
Quit trippin' 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 only get you slayed
I ain't playin'/I'm just sayin

You ain't got a sliver of a chance
I get ill and ride the rythm while you quiver in your parents
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 comin' to getcha
I'm just a Banksy/You're a Brainwash/get the picture?
It's like that...

[V5]

We swim against the rising waves
That crash against the shore
Nobody 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
Nobody bends until it breaks
And sings again no more
'Cause time has torn the flesh away
The early morning sings no more

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