

Park Linkin

"FRGT10"

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From the top to the bottom

Bottom to top I stop

At the core I've forgotten

In the middle of my thoughts

Taken far from my safety

The picture's there

The memory won't escape me

[Mike]

We're stuck in a place so dark you can hardly see

The manner of matter that splits with the words I
breathe

And as the rain drips acidic questions around me

I block out the sight of the powers that be

And duck away into the darkness, times up

I wind up in a rusted world with eyes shut

So tight that it blurs into the world of pretend

And the eyes ease open and it's dark again

From the top to the bottom

Bottom to top I stop

At the core I've forgotten

In the middle of my thoughts

Taken far from my safety

The picture's there

The memory won't escape me

But why should I care

[Chali 2NA]

In the memory you'll find me

Eyes burning up

The darkness holding me tightly

Until the sun rises up

[Mike]Listen to the sound, dizzy from the ups and
downs

I'm nauseated by the polluted rock that's all around

Watchin the wheels of cars that pass I look past

To the last of the light and the long shadows it casts

A window grows and captures the eye

And cries out a yellow light as it passes me by

And a young shadowy figure sits in front of a box

Inside a building of rock with antennas on top

Now, nothing can stop in this land of the pain

The sane lose not knowing they were part of the game

And while the insides changed the box stays the same

And the figure inside could bear anybody's name

The memories I keep are from a time like then

I put on my paper so I could come back to them

Someday I'm hoping to close my eyes and pretend

That this crumpled up paper can be perfect again

Yo. From the top to the bottom

Bottom to top I stop

At the core I've forgotten

In the middle of my thoughts

Taken far from my safety

The picture's there

The memory won't escape me

[Chali 2NA]

I'm here at this podium talking, the ceremonial offerings

Dedicated to urban dysfunctional offspring

What's happening? City governments are eternally napping

Trapped in greedy covenants causing an urban collapsing

Bullets that scar souls with dark holds

Get more then your car stole, some hearts be blacker than charcoal

For real. This society's deprivation depends

Not on our differences but the separation within

No preparation is made, limited aid, and minimum wage

Living in a tenement cage for innocent pay

Tragedy within a parade

The darkness overspreads like a permanent plague

I'm the forgotten

In the memory you'll find me

Eyes burning up

The darkness holding me tightly

Until the sun rises up

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