

Forgotten

Linkin Park

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 is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care

There's a place so dark you can't see the end
Skies cock back and shock that which can't defend
The rain then sends dripping
An acidic question
Forcefully, the power of suggestion
Then with the eyes shut
Looking thought the rust and rot
And dust
A small spot of light floods the floor
And pours over the rusted world of pretend
The eyes ease open and it's dark again

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In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up

Moving all around
Screaming of the ups and downs
Pollution manifested in perpetual sound
The wheels go round and the sunset creeps behind
Street lamps, chain-link and concrete
A little piece of paper with a picture drawn floats
On down the street till the wind is gone
The memory now is like the picture was then
When the paper's crumpled up it can't be perfect again

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Now you got me caught in the act
You bring the thought back
I'm telling you that
I see it right through you (7x)

In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up (2x)