

# Rhinestone

Linkin Park

From the top to the bottom (bottom to top I stop)  
At the core of the rotten (stop to just what I thought)  
But sun has escaped us (so bright in the sky)  
And I'm far from a wait list (thinking, why did I try?)

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From the thread to the needle, middle to end  
When skies cock back and shock that which couldn't defend  
The rain then sends dripping an acidic question  
Forcefully, the power of suggestion  
Then, with the eyes tightly shut looking through the rust  
And rotten dust, a spot of light floods the floor  
Pours itself upon the world of pretend  
Then the eyes ease open and it's dark again

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In a minute you'll find me  
Eyes burn me up  
You say you'll never forget me  
But the lies have piled up

Moving all around, swinging of the ups and downs  
Pollution manifested in perpetual sound  
And as the wheels go 'round, the sunset creeps past the  
Street lamps, cars, chain-links, and concrete  
A window then grows, and captures the eye  
Cries out yellow light as it passes it by  
A small black figure sits in front of a box  
Inside a box of rock with the needles on top  
Nothing stops in this land of the chain  
When brains lose not knowing they were part of the game  
And then the insides grow, but the box stays the same in shame  
Shovel up the pieces to the pain  
You can try to hide yourself in the world of pretend  
But when the paper's crumpled up it can't be perfect again

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In a minute you'll find me  
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You say you'll never forget me  
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Yeah, I got you caught in the act  
You better step back  
Telling me that I'm seeing right through you

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But the lies have piled up

In a minute you'll find me  
Eyes burn me up  
You say you'll never forget me  
But the lies keep piling up