

# Until It Breaks

Linkin Park

It goes a one  
Two, three

I was born with the hunger of a lion, the strength of a Sun  
I don't need to sweat it when a competition come  
Original style, like an 808 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 smart weapon, I can shoot it, I can drop it  
But learn to respect it 'cause you clearly can't stop it

Like that

It ain't over  
'Cause the shark's on the left side, the snake's 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 as for me I do it like I got nothing to lose  
And you can run your mouth like you could try to fill my shoes  
But steady little soldier, I ain't standing next to you  
I'll be laying on the ground before you're even in my view  
Like that

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"

It's something for your people on the block to  
Blackout and rock to, give you what you need  
Like Papa, who shot you  
Separate the weak from the obsolete  
The meek, I creep hard on impostors  
And switch styles on the dime, quick-witted y'all  
Quit tripping, I don't have time for your crying  
I grind tough, sucker, 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 playing, I'm just saying  
You ain't got a sliver of a chance  
I get iller, I deliver while you quiver in your pants  
So shake, shake down, Money, here's the break down  
You can play the bank, Imma play the bank take down  
And no mistakes now I'm coming to get you  
I'm just a Banksy, you're a Brainwash, get the picture?  
It's like that

We swim against the rising waves  
And crash against the shore  
The body 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  
The body bends until it breaks  
And sings again no more  
'cause time has torn the flesh away  
The early morning sings no more