

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