

# Mike Shinoda, Already Over

Bruises, broken in pieces  
Spread out 'til they didn't exist  
Losing sight of what's decent  
And too righteous to know what you did

Maybe it's just survival  
Optimistic but blind  
Maybe it's just denial  
Out of sight, out of mind

But it's already over  
And I don't even know  
Looking for a window  
That I already closed  
No matter how much I want it  
How bad I've tried  
Nothing's there on the other side  
It's already over

Floating in between places  
Somewhere that the signal won't work  
Hoping you could be nameless  
Washed off of the edge of the earth

Maybe you're just entitled  
Unaware of your crime  
Maybe it's just denial  
Out of sight, out of mind

But it's already over  
And I don't even know  
Looking for a window  
That I already closed  
No matter how much I want it  
How bad I've tried  
Nothing's there on the other side  
It's already over

Maybe it's just denial  
Out of sight  
Out of mind

It's already over  
And I don't even know  
Looking for a window  
That I already closed  
No matter how much I want it  
How bad I've tried  
Nothing's there on the other side  
Over  
And I don't even know  
Looking for a window  
That I already closed  
No matter how much I want it  
How bad I've tried  
Nothing's there on the other side  
Much I want it  
How bad I've tried  
Nothing's there on the other side  
It's already over