

Linkin Park, Esaul

Riding with a head full of bodies of red
And what I said still stuck in my head
But mislaid thinking the things I do would make you never wanna come back
But an on front attack so you could never run from that
Being trapped in this with you,
Something that I never wanted to do
But through it all you've got to see that where I want to be
Is over the pen again letting it out of me
In the center of the day in a dream, seeing all my thoughts
Getting lost in between, realizing one not the way that it seems
And the killing, and the killer with a head full of screams

I wanna live in another place
Where no one can say that I live for them
Start seeing it's not meant to be for me
I wanna be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head

..it starts..
We're gonna be crushed when it all falls apart
Knowing no matter how low, hoping that you won't know
The strain it puts to me, seeing what you've done
And consequently I've run away, just hidden again
Within the boundaries of the nameless
Don't want me to say this, but you're dragging me down
Lost in the chaos being tossed around

Singing again to myself, a head full of hectic
Hope that someday you'll regret this
Everything's the wrong place, the wrong time
Adding to the panic in my confine

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You try to take the best of me
Go away...
You try to take the best of me
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Go away...
You try to take the best of me
Go away...!!!
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SHUT...UP...WHY!!!

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