

# Linkin Park, High Voltage

[Intro: Mike Shinoda]

You know what I mean

You could put a label on a life

Put a label on a lifestyle (Sometimes)

You know, put a label on how you wake up every morning and go to bed at Night (Alright)

[Verse 1: Mike Shinoda]

I've been diggin' into crates ever since I was living in space

Before the rat race, before monkeys had human traits

I mastered numerology and big bang theology

Performed lobotomies with telekinetic psychology

Invented the mic so I could start blessing it

Chin-checkin' kids to make my point like an impressionist

Many men have tried to shake us

But I twist mic cords in double helixes and show them what I'm made of

I buckle knees like leg braces

Cast a spell of instrumentalness on all of you emcees who hate us

So you can try on, leave you without a shoulder to cry on, from now to infinity, let icons be bygones

I firebomb, ghostly notes haunt this

I tried threats, but moved on to a promise

I stomp shit, with or without an accomplice and

Run the gauntlet with whoever that wants this

[Hook]

High voltage

The unforgettable sound

High voltage

Bringin' you up and taking you down

High voltage

Comin' at you from every side

High voltage

Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

[Verse 2: Mike]

(Akira) I put a kick in the backbones of clones with microphones

Never satisfy my rhyme jones

Sprayin' bright day over what you might say

My blood type's Krylon, technicolor type A

On highways, bright with road rage

Pages of wind in cages of tin that bounce all around

(Surround sound), devouring the scene

Subliminal gangrene paintings over all the same thing

Sing-song karaoke copy bullshit

Break bones verbally with sticks-and-stone tactics

Fourth dimension combat convention

Write rhymes at ease while the track stands at attention

Meant to put you away, with a pencil pistol official

Sixteen-line, the rhyme missile

While you risk your all, I pick out all your flaws

Spittin' raw blah blah blah you can say you saw

[Hook]

[Bridge: Mike]

I like to rock and rap, you know what I mean?

People are acting like, you know, "wow that's a new invention";

That shit ain't new

We're constantly evolving

It is constantly changing (sometimes)

There's a world of change

Everybody's always trying to put labels on it

There ain't no label for this shit

They always gotta try to put a label on it

Try to create something so they can water it down

[Chester Bennington]

Sometimes I feel like a prophet, misunderstood  
Under the gun like a new disease  
Sometimes I feel like a prophet, misunderstood  
Under the gun like a new disease

[Hook x3]

[Mike]

You know what I mean? You can't put a label on a lifestyle