

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 instrumentality 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 bygone
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