

# 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