

Mike Shinoda, Hold It Together

She said are you OK
And I'm staring into space
It's making her nervous / 'cause one thing is certain
I don't have my head on straight
We're trying to get through each week
On two or three hours of sleep
I say to be patient / that we're gonna make it
I have to admit that I'm struggling

They say take it slow but the
World keeps spinning / and that I don't control
And so there I go
Trying to act normal / so they won't know that

I'm just trying to hold my shit together / together darling
I'm just trying to hold my shit together / together darling

They say that they sympathize
I'm grateful they take the time
But bringing it up at this 6 year old's birthday
It kinda fucks up my vibe
We end on an awkward note
I make the most awkward joke
Too dark to be funny / I shouldn't have come it'd be
Weird go to home and I'm struggling

They say take it slow but the
World keeps spinning / and that I don't control
And so there I go
Trying to act normal / so they won't know that

I'm just trying to hold my shit together / together darling
I'm just trying to hold my shit together / together darling

Oh I don't know what else to try
Pretend I'm in control but I'm
Just trying to hold my shit together / together darling