

Mike Shinoda, Place To Start

I don't have a leg to stand on
spinning like a whirlwind nothing to land on
came so far never thought it'd be done now
stuck in a holding pattern waiting to come down
did somebody else define me
can I put the past behind me
do I ever have a decision

feeling like I'm living in a story already written
am I part of a vision / made by somebody else
pointing fingers at villains but I'm the villain myself
or am I out of conviction with no wind in the sail
too focused on the end and simply ready to fail
cause I'm tired of the fear that I can't control this
I'm tired of feeling like every next step's hopeless
I'm tired of being scared what I built might break apart
I don't want to know the end
all I want is a place to start