



LINKIN PARK LIVING THINGS



LINKIN PARK

CHESTER BENNINGTON

ROB BOURDON

BRAD DELSON

PHOENIX

JOE HAHN

MIKE SHINODA

LOST IN THE ECHO

You were that / foundation
Never gonna be another one no
I followed / so taken
So conditioned I could never let go
Then sorrow / then sickness
Then the shock when you flip it on me
So hollow / so vicious
So afraid I couldn't let myself see
That I could never be held
Back or up no / I hold myself
Check the rep / yep you know mine well
Forget the rest / let them know my hell
There and back / yet my soul ain't sell
Kept respect up / the best they fell
Let the rest be the tale they tell
That I was there saying...

In these promises broken / deep below
Each word gets lost in the echo
So one last lie / I can see through
This time I finally let you
Go

Test my will / test my heart
Let me tell you how the odds gonna stack up
Ya'll go hard / I go smart
How's that working out for y'all in the back, huh?
I've seen that frustration
Been crossed and lost and told no
And I've come back / unshaken
Let down and lived and let go
So you can let it be known

I don't hold back I hold my own
I can't be mapped / I can't be cloned
I can't C-flat / it ain't my tone
I can't fall back I came too far
Hold myself up and love my scars
Let the bells ring wherever they are
'Cause I was there saying...

*NO / YOU CAN TELL 'EM ALL NOW
I DON'T BACK UP / I DON'T BACK DOWN
I DON'T FOLD UP AND I DON'T BOW
I DON'T ROLL OVER / DON'T KNOW HOW
I DON'T CARE WHERE THE ENEMIES ARE
CAN'T BE STOPPED / ALL I KNOW / GO HARD
WON'T FORGET HOW I GOT THIS FAR
FOR EVERY TIME SAYING...*

In these promises broken / deep below
Each word gets lost in the echo
So one last lie / I can see through
This time I finally let you
Go





IN MY REMAINS

Separate
Sifting through the wreckage I can't concentrate
Searching for a message in the fear and pain
Broken down and waiting for a chance to feel alive

Now in my remains
Are promises that never came
Set this silence free
To wash away the worst of me

Come apart
Falling in the cracks of every broken heart
Digging through the wreckage of your disregard
Sinking down and waiting for a chance to feel alive

Now in my remains
Are promises that never came
Set this silence free
To wash away the worst of me

Like an army
Falling
One by one by one





BURN IT DOWN

The cycle repeated
As explosions broke in the sky
All that I needed
Was the one thing I couldn't find

And you were there at the turn
Waiting to let me know

We're building it up
To break it back down
We're building it up
To burn it down
We can't wait
To burn it to the ground

The colors conflicted
As the flames climbed into the clouds
I wanted to fix this
But couldn't stop from tearing it down

And you were there at the turn
Caught in the burning glow
And I was there at the turn
Waiting to let you know

You told me yes / You held me high
And I believed when you told that lie
I played soldier / You played king
And struck me down when I kissed that ring
You lost that right / to hold that crown
I built you up but you let me down
So when you fall / I'll take my turn
And fan the flames as your blazes burn





LIES GREED MISERY

Imma be that nail in your coffin
 Saying that I softened
 I was ducking down to reload
 So you can save your petty explanations
 I don't have the patience
 Before you even say it I know
 You let your pride or your ego
 Talk slick to me, no
 That is not the way I get down
 And look at how you lose your composure
 Now let me show ya
 Exactly how the breaking point sounds

*I WANT TO SEE YOU CHOKES ON YOUR LIES
 SWALLOW UP YOUR GREED
 SUFFER ALL ALONE IN YOUR MISERY*

What is it you want me to tell ya
 I'm not the failure
 I would rather live and let be
 But you came with the right kind of threat to
 Push me to let you
 Know you can't intimidate me
 You disrespect me so clearly
 Now you better hear me
 That is not the way it goes down
 You did it to yourself and it's over
 Now let me show ya
 Exactly how the breaking point sounds

*I WANT TO SEE YOU CHOKES ON YOUR LIES
 SWALLOW UP YOUR GREED
 SUFFER ALL ALONE IN YOUR MISERY*

YOU DID IT TO YOURSELF



I'LL BE GONE

Like shining oil this night is dripping down
 Stars are slipping down
 Glistening
 And I'm trying not to think what I'm leaving now
 No deceiving now
 It's time you let me know
 Let me know

When the lights go out and we open our eyes
 Out there in the silence I'll be gone
 I'll be gone
 Let the sun fade out and another one rise
 Climbing through tomorrow I'll be gone
 I'll be gone

This air between us is getting thinner now
 Into winter now
 Bittersweet
 And 'cross that horizon this sun is setting down
 You're forgetting now
 It's time you let me go
 Let me go

And tell them I couldn't help myself
 And tell them I was alone
 Oh tell me I am the only one
 And there's nothing that can stop me

When the lights go out and we open our eyes
 Out there in the silence I'll be gone
 I'll be gone
 Let the sun fade out and another one rise
 Climbing through tomorrow I'll be gone
 I'll be gone
 I'll be gone

Strings by Owen Pallett



UNTIL IT BREAKS

It goes 1 2 3
I was born with the hunger of a lion / the strength of a sun
I don't need to sweat it when a competition come
Original style like an 808 drum
So I don't run the track, no / I make the track run
My mama taught me words / my daddy built rockets
I put 'em both together now tell me what I got
It's a pretty smart weapon / I can shoot it, I can drop it
But learn to respect it 'cause you clearly can't stop it
Like that

It ain't over 'cause the
Shark's on the left side / the snake's on the right
And anything you do they wanna get a little bite
It really doesn't matter if you're wrong or if you're right
'Cause once they get their teeth in / nothing really fights
And as for me, I do it like I got nothing to lose
And you can run your mouth like
You can try to fill my shoes, but
Steady little soldier, I ain't standing next to you
I'd be laying on the ground before you're even in my view
Like that

Give me the strength of the rising sun
Give me the truth of the words unsung
And when the last bells ring
The poor men sing
Bring me to kingdom come

It's something for ya people on the block to
Black out and rock to

Give you what you need like poppa, who shot ya
"Separate the weak from the obsolete"
You're meek / I creep hard on impostors
And switch styles on a dime / quick-witted
Ya'll, quit trippin' I don't have time for your crying
I grind tough / sucker, make your mind up
Are you in the firing squad or are you in the lineup?
Bang bang little monkey man
Playing with the big guns only get you slain, I ain't playing
I'm just saying / you ain't got a sliver of a chance
I get iller, I deliver while you quiver in your pants
So shake shake down / money, here's the breakdown
You can play the bank Imma play the bank takedown
And no mistakes now / coming to get ya
I'm just a Banksy / you're a Brainwash
Get the picture
Like that

We swim against the rising waves
And crash against the shore
The body bends until it breaks
The early morning sings no more

So rest your head it's time to sleep
And dream of what's in store
The body bends until it breaks
And sings again no more

'Cause time has torn the flesh away
The early morning sings no more

Additional vocals: Brad Delson



TINFOIL

Instrumental



POWERLESS

You hid your skeletons when I had shown you mine
You woke the devil that I thought you'd left behind
I saw the evidence, the crimson soaking through
Ten thousand promises
Ten thousand ways to lose

And you held it all
But you were careless to let it fall
You held it all
And I was by your side
Powerless

I watched you fall apart and chased you to the end
I'm left with emptiness that words can not defend
You'll never know what I became because of you
Ten thousand promises
Ten thousand ways to lose

And you held it all
But you were careless to let it fall
You held it all
And I was by your side
Powerless

Lyrics Reprinted by Permission. All Rights Reserved. • All songs written by Linkin Park
© 2012 Universal Music- Z Songs/Chesterchaz Publishing/Big Bad Mr. Hahn Music/Nondisclosure Agreement Music/
Rob Bourdon Music/Kenji Kobayashi Music/Pancakey Cakes Music (BMI). All administered by Universal Music- Z Songs.



Produced by Rick Rubin and Mike Shinoda

Lyrics & Vocals by Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington

Background Vocals by Brad Delson, Joe Hahn, Rob Bourdon and Phoenix

Engineering by Mike Shinoda and Ethan Mates

Assistant Engineer and Editor: Andrew Hayes

Additional Production by Brad Delson

Studio Drum Tech: Jerry Johnson

Album Production Coordination: Ryan DeMarti

Recorded at NRG Recording Studios

Additional Recording at The Stockroom

Mixed by Manny Marroquin at Larrabee North Studios, Universal Studios, CA

Assisted by Chris Galland and Del Bowers

Mastered by Brian Gardner at Bernie Grundman Mastering, Hollywood, CA

Worldwide Representation: The Collective

Management Team: Michael Green, Jordan Berliant and Ryan DeMarti

Booking Agent: Michael Arfin for Artist Group International

Europe Booking Agent: Scott Thomas for X-Ray Touring

Legal for Linkin Park: David Lande, David Byrnes, Mitch Tenzer and Alicia Sydney for Ziffren Brittenham LLP

Business Affairs for Warner Records: Charles Hamilton

Business Managers: Jonathan Schwartz, Michael Oppenheim and Dana Miller for Gudvi, Sussman & Oppenheim

Publicity: Kymm Britton for 60 Cycle Media

UK Publicity: Anton Brookes for Bad Moon Publicity

A&R: Rob Cavallo

A&R Coordination: Liza Joseph and Ryan DeMarti

Marketing Director: Peter Standish

Creative Direction by Mike Shinoda, Joe Hahn, Brandon Parvini and Andrea Seib

Art Direction & Design: The Uprising Creative

Artwork by Brandon Parvini at Ghost Town Media

LP Icon Design: Frank Maddocks

Linkin Park uses: Ampeg, ARS, Avid, Audio Technica, Baldwin Pianos, D'Addario strings, Dean Markley bass strings, Digidesign Pro Tools and Hardware, Dunlop Manufacturing, Electro Harmonix, Ernie Ball Music Man basses, Fender, Gibson, Gibraltar, Gretsch, Hamer, Ibanez, Korg, Lemur Interfaces, JH Audio, Line 6, Mackie, M-Audio, Midfighter Effects, Native Instruments, Open Labs, Ortophone, Don "Tonto" Genovese Performance Transfer, Paul Reed Smith, Pioneer, Pin-tech, Randall, Rane, Remo, Sans Amp, Serato, Solotech, Stokyo, TC Electronic, Vater, Vestax, Waves, and Zildjian.



© © 2012 Warner Records Inc., a Warner Music Group Company.