

LINKIN PARK

Graffiti decorations
under a sky of dust
A constant wave of
tension on top of broken
trust

The lessons that you
taught me, I learned
were never true

I wanna run away, never say
goodbye
I wanna know the truth instead of
wondering why
I wanna know the answers, no more
lies
I wanna shut the door and open up
my mind

Now I find myself in
question
They point the finger at
me again
Guilty by association
You point the finger at me
again



