## Forgotten - 1/2

## Interprété par Linkin Park.

From the top to the bottom
Bottom to top I stop
At the core I've forgotten
In the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety
The picture is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care (X2)
There's a place so dark you can't see the end
[Skies cock back] and shock that which can't defend
The rain then sends dripping an acidic question
Forcefully, the power of suggestion
Then with the eyes tightly shut looking thought the rust and rot and dust
A spot of light floods the floor
And pours over the rusted world of pretend
The eyes ease open and its dark again
From the top to the bottom
Bottom to top I stop
At the core I've forgotten
In the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety
The picture is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care (x2)
In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up
Moving all around screaming of the ups and downs
Pollution manifested in perpetual sound
The wheels go round and the sunset creeps past the
Street lamps, chain-link and concrete
A little piece of paper with a picture drawn floats
On down the street till the wind is gone
The memory now is like the picture was then
When the paper's crumpled up it can't be perfect again
From the top to the bottom
Bottom to top I stop
At the core I've forgotten
In the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety
The picture is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care (x2)
In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up

## Forgotten - 2/2

The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up
Now you got me caught in the act You bring the thought back
I'm telling you that
I see it right through you (x7)
In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly Until the sun rises up (x2)

