

## 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)