

Linkin Park - Until It Breaks

Tom: G

Am
It goes a one, two, three

(I was born with) the hunger of a lion, the strength of a sun
G Am
I don?t need to sweat it when the competition come

Bb Am
Original style like an 808 drum

G
So I don?t run the track

Am
No, I make the track run

Bb Am
My mom taught me words, my dad built rockets

G Am
I put 'em both together now, tell me what I got

Bb
It?s a pretty smart weapon

Am
I can shoot it, I can drop it

G Am
(But) learn to respect it ?cause you clearly can?t stop it like that

Yeah, it ain?t over, ?cause the sharks on the left side, the snakes 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 the teeth in, nothing really fights

Except for me, I do it like I got nothing to lose
And you can run your mouth like you could 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

Am C G Am
Give me the strength of the rising sun

Am C D Am
Give me the truth of the words unsung

C G D C
And when the large bells ring, the poor men sing

D Am
"Bring me to kingdom come"

C
This is something for your people on the block to black out

and rock to

Am C
Give you whatcha need like: "papa, who shot ya?"

Am C Am C
Separate the weak from the obsolete, you're meek, I creep hard on imposters

Am G
And switch styles on the dime/quick witted ya?ll/quit tripping

I don?t have time for your crying

Am C
I grind tough, sucker, make your mind up

Am C
Are you in the firing squad or are you in the line-up?

Am C
Bang bang/little monkey man playing

Am C
With the big guns will only get you slain and I ain?t playing

I?m just saying / you ain?t gotta sliver of a chance

Am C
I get iller, I deliver/while you quiver in your pants

Am G
So shake shake down/money, here?s the break down

You can play the bank/I?ma play the bank take down

Am C
And no mistakes now/I?m coming to getcha

I?m just a banksy/you?re a brainwash, get the picture?

It?s like that

A
We swim against the rising waves

D A A A
And crash against the shore

A
The body bends until it breaks

D A
The early morning sings no more

A
So rest your head, it?s time to sleep

D A
And dream of what?s in store

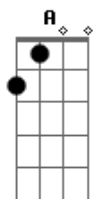
A
The body bends until it breaks

D A
Then sings again no more

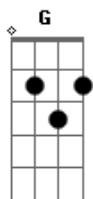
D A
?Cause time has torn the flesh away

D A A A
The early morning sings no more

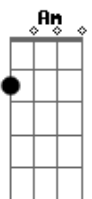
Acordes



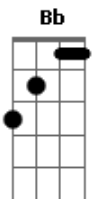
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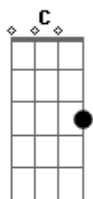
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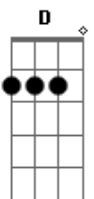
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