

# Forgotten

## 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's there  
The memory won't escape me, but why should I care? 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's there  
The memory won't escape me, but why should I care? 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, acidic questions, forcefully  
The power of suggestion, then with the eyes shut Looking through the rust and rot and dust  
A small spot of light floods the floor  
And pours over the rusted world of pretend  
And the eyes ease open and it's 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's there  
The memory won't escape me, but why should I care? 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 behind 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  
And 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's there  
The memory won't escape me, but why should I care?  
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's there  
The memory won't escape me, but why should I care? In the memory you'll find me, eyes  
burning up  
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 Now you got me caught in the act, you bring the  
thought back  
I'm telling you that, I see it right through you

Now you got me caught in the act, you bring the thought back  
I'm telling you that, I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act, you bring the thought back  
I'm telling you that, I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act, you bring the thought back  
I'm telling you that, I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act, you bring the thought back  
I'm telling you that, I see it right through you  
Now you got me caught in the act, you bring the thought back  
I'm telling you that, I see it right through you  
In the memory you'll find me, eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly, until the sun rises up  
In the memory, you will find me, eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly, until the sun rises up  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>