

# Linkin Park, End of the Road

Hey, yo  
When this first started off  
It was just Linkin Park  
And then in the middle  
Came Motion Ma  
And at the end of it all  
It was Kutmasta Kurt  
With a remix

One thing I don't know why  
It doesn't even matter how hard you try  
Keep that in mind I designed this rhyme  
When i was upressed with time.  
All i know, time was just slipping way  
And i watched it count to the end of the day  
Watched it watch me and the words that i say  
The echo of the clock rhythm in my face  
I know that i didn't look down below  
And i watched the time go right out the window  
Trying to grab hold, trying not to watch  
I wasted it all on my hands on the clock  
But in the end no matter what I pretend  
The journey is more important than the end or the start  
And what it meant to me will eventually be  
A memory of the time when i tried so hard

I tried so hard and got so far  
But in the end it doesn't even matter  
I had to fall to lose it all  
But in the end it doesn't even matter

Hey yo  
One thing I don't know why  
It doesn't even matter how hard you try  
Keep that in mind I designed this rhyme  
To explain the due time  
All i know,  
Time to so-socialize like  
The host of the party and spost shake the need,  
I contact. party the toe strong allmat.  
Northeast, southwest coast  
I'm standing out the window, no opportunity to mingle  
I tried disorda your  
Weak in your system and I defordered.  
I brought your back into thing  
Like the imaginary man of your dreams  
Well, you would always seem to make it worth it  
A sleek skin i never nerved you  
you felt lovin, i never applied a room  
real bringing the pleasure.  
by any means and means of leaving you teens,  
Holler for teen magizens,  
But i tried so hard,  
And got so far.

I tried so hard  
And got so far  
But in the end  
It doesnt even matter  
I had to fall  
To lose it all  
But in the end  
It doesnt even matter

Linkin park, remix, Mo Mo Mo Motion Man  
Linkin park, in the end, Kutmasta Kutmasta Kut Kutmasta Kurt  
Linkin park, remix, Mo Mo Motion Man  
Linkin park, in the end, Kutmasta Kurt

One thing  
I don't know how  
It doesn't even matter when you look at it now  
'Cause when i designed this rhyme  
I was scared of it all  
Scared to fall, i hadn't even tried to crawl  
But I never forced to run, with you mocking me  
Stopping me, back stabbing me constantly  
Remembering all those times you fought with me  
Watch the clock now chop full of hypocrisy  
And now your mouth wishes it could inhale  
Every single little thing youaid to make things fail.  
Every single word you sputtered  
Just to get you peace,  
But it really doesn't matter to me  
'Cause from the start to the end,  
No matter what I pretend  
The journey is more important  
Than the end or the start  
And what it meant to me  
Will eventually be a memory of the time  
When I tried so hard

I tried so hard  
And got so far  
But in the end  
It doesnt even matter  
I had to fall  
To lose it all  
But in the end  
It doesnt even matter..

In the end