

Linkin Park, State of the art

There's no way to find out what's inside you
Until you fall into the hole
You dug for yourself while you slept here
Too young, too selfish, too cold

And when you find out what's been waiting
The moment you open your eyes
You'll see your true reflection
The very first time in your life

You cannot fight what's in you
This will not be denied [2x]

Cry to yourself
Nothing will help
It's to late to change what's been done
You do what you've always done best
You run

Into the hole you fall deeper
Deeper the faster you run
It won't stop until you accept
Accept everything that you've done

You cannot fight what's in you
This will not be denied [2x]

Cry to yourself
Nothing will help
It's to late to change what's been done
You do what you've always done best
You run