

# Mike Shinoda, Place To Start

I don't have a leg to stand on  
spinning like a whirlwind nothing to land on  
came so far never thought it'd be done now  
stuck in a holding pattern waiting to come down  
did somebody else define me  
can I put the past behind me  
do I ever have a decision

feeling like I'm living in a story already written  
am I part of a vision / made by somebody else  
pointing fingers at villains but I'm the villain myself  
or am I out of conviction with no wind in the sail  
too focused on the end and simply ready to fail  
cause I'm tired of the fear that I can't control this  
I'm tired of feeling like every next step's hopeless  
I'm tired of being scared what I built might break apart  
I don't want to know the end  
all I want is a place to start