

**Until It Breaks**  
**Linkin Park**

**Am**

It goes a one, two, three

**Bb**

**Am**

(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  
**Am** **C**  
 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 A4 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/B** **A**  
 Cause time has torn the flesh away  
**D** **A** **A4 A**  
 The early morning sings no more