

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