



The Church of St. Chester
Charles Bennington

Foreword

This Church is dedicated to the memory and legacy, and the message, of our Lord and Saviour St. Chester Charles Bennington, who sacrificed his life for the benefit of mankind. He saved numerous lives through his work, and will continue to save many souls from the void, and eternal damnation.

Who was Saint Chester Charles Bennington?

Saint Chester Charles Bennington was the Son of God in human form. He came into this world, suffered for our sins, made music that will last thousands of years, and will continue to save billions of lives for the next few thousand years. He sacrificed himself for our sins, and his image do we honor and see The Lord God and Christ himself.

Who are we?

We are all children of Chester Bennington. We are all Chester Bennington. We are his followers, and we follow his every foot step. We live through his songs and the lyrics in his songs are our bible. Mike Shinoda is one of his disciples. He will feature in the bible.

Chester's Bible

Book 1: "Hybrid Theory EP"

Chapter 1:

"Carousel"

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

She can't hide no matter how hard she tries
Her secret disguised behind the lies
And at night she cries away her pride
With eyes shut tight staring at her inside

All her friends know why she can't sleep at night
All her family asking if she's alright
All she wants to do is get rid of this hell
Well, all she's got to do is stop kidding herself

She can only fool herself for so long *[3x]*
I'm too weak to face me
(she can only fool herself)

[Chester Bennington:]

I never know just why you run so far away, far away from
me [2x]

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

When it comes to how to live his life he can't be told
Says he's got it all under control
Thinks he knows it's not a problem he's stuck with
But in reality it'd be a problem to just quit

An addict and he can't hold the reins
The pain is worse 'cause his friends have it the same
Tries to slow down the problem he's got
But can't get off the carousel until he makes it stop

He can only fool himself for so long [3x]
I'm too weak to face me
(he can only fool himself)

[Chester Bennington:]

I never know just why you run so far away, far away from
me [2x]

[Mike Shinoda 2x:]

Fly with me under the wings I gave you,
Try to be closer to me and I'll save you

I never know just why you run so far away, far away from
me *[2x]*

Chapter 2:

"Step Up"

[Mike Shinoda:]

Yo

Watch as the room rocks

Mentally moonwalk

Mixed media slang

Banging in your boom box verbal violence

Lyrical stylist

In a time when rock hip-hop rhymes are childish

You can't tempt me with rhymes that are empty

Rapping to a beat doesn't make you an MC

With your lack of skill and facility

You're killing me

And a DJ in the group just for credibility

I heard that some of you are getting help with your

rhymes

You're not an MC if someone else writes your lines

And rapping over rock doesn't make you a pioneer

'Cause rock and hip-hop have collaborated for years

But now they're getting randomly mixed and matched up

All after a fast buck and all the tracks suck

So how does it stack up? None of it's real

You want to be an MC you've got to study the skill

[Mike Shinoda:]

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this?
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

So you pick up a pen and write yourself a new identity
But mentally you don't have the hip-hop energy
With a tendency to make up stories
Sounding like the only hip-hop you've heard is top 40
And your record company is completely missing it
All the kids are dissing it for not being legitimate
So in a battle you can't hack it
React with whack shit
And get smacked with verbal back flips
Get your ass kicked by fabulous battle catalysts
It's taken decades for MCs to establish this
You're new to hip-hop and welcome if you're serious
But not on the mic
Leave that to the experienced

Using the waves of sound the true master paralyzes his
opponents, leaving him vulnerable to attack

[Mike Shinoda 2x:]

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this?
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up

After years of pain-staking research by the world's leading sound scientists, we here at the sound institute have invented a reliable audio weapons system. Actual movement of musical sound in space used to carefully attack and neutralize the cellular structure of the human body, and the question must be asked.

[Mike Shinoda:]

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this?
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up! *[2x]*

Mix media *[3x]*

Step up the microphone
And you do it like this
And you do it like
Step up the microphone
Mix media

And you do it like this
Mix media
Step up the microphone
And you do it like this
Mix media
Step up the microphone
And you do it like this

Chapter 3:

"And One"

Where should I start
Disjointed heart
I've got no commitment
To my own flesh and blood
Left all alone
Far from my home
No one to hear me, to heal my ill heart, I

Keep it locked up inside

Cannot express
To the point I've regressed
If anger's a gift, then I guess I've been blessed, I

Keep it locked up inside
Keep my distance from your lies

It's too late to love me now
You have never shown me
It's too late to love me now
You don't even know me

Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace
Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace

Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Break)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace (Me)
Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Too)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace

Keep it locked up inside
Keep my distance from your lies

Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Break)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace (Me)
Breaking a part of my heart to find release (Too)
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace
Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace
Breaking a part of my heart to find release
Taking you out of my blood to bring me peace

Keep my distance
Keep my distance
Keep my distance
Keep my distance

Spit drips from the jaw of the witless witness
Cryptic colloquialisms shift your mid rift
Dog-paddle through a bog of shadows and smog
With my thought catalog, analog, rap battle log
Keep my distance, and fear resistance, hurt by
persistence

The twisted web of tangled lies strangles my hope to
waste and numbs the taste

And I'm forced to face these hate crimes against the state
of being, feeling the weightlessness, press me to the
ceiling, reeling around rooms, riding a bubble of sound
Tuned to the frequency making your chest shake with
every boom, involuntary muscle contraction

Ignoring your neck's breaking, musical gas fume euphoria

The sound pounds to make the dead flush

To hand you a head rush with read rhymes and said stuff

Chapter 4:

"High Voltage"

[Mike Shinoda:]

Just do something to tell you who I am, ya know?

[4x]

It's high voltage

You can't shake the shock

Because nobody wants it to stop

Check it out

I've been digging into crates ever since I was living in
space

Before the rat race, before monkeys had human traits
Mastered numerology and Big Bang theology
Performed lobotomies with telekinetic psychology

Invented the mic so I could start blessing it
And chin-checking kids to make my point like an
impressionist

Many men have tried to shake us
But I twist mic cords to double helixes and show them
what I'm made of

I buckle knees like leg braces
Cast the spell of instrumentalness and all of the MCs that
hate us

So try on, leave you without a shoulder to cry on
From now to infinity let icons be bygones

I fire bomb ghostly notes haunt this
I've tried threats but moved on to a promise
I stomp shit with or without an accomplice
(Mixed Media)

The stamp of approval is on this

[2x]

It's high voltage you can't shake the shock
Because nobody wants it to stop, check it out

[Chester Bennington and Mike Shinoda:]
Akira, put a kink in the backbones of clones with
microphones

Never satisfy my rhyme jones
Spraying bright day over what you might say
Blood type Krylon Technicolor type A

On highways right with road rage I'm patient to win
The cage and the tin to bounce all around
In surround sound devouring the scene

Subliminal gangrene paintings
Overall the same things sing songs karaoke copy madness
Break bones verbally with sticks and stone tactics
Fourth dimension, combat convention
Write rhymes at ease while the tracks stand at attention
(attention)

Meant to put you away with the pencil
Pistol, official, 16 line rhyme missile
While you risk your all, I pick out of your flaws
Spin, blah blah blah blah
You can say you saw

[Mike Shinoda:]

It's high voltage you can't shake the shock
Because nobody wants it to stop, check it out

[4x]

[4x]

It's high voltage you can't shake the shock
Because nobody wants it to stop, check it out

Chapter 5:

"Part Of Me"

[Mike Shinoda:]

Part of me won't go away
Everyday reminded how much I hate it
Weighted against the consequences
Can't live without it so it's senseless
Wanna cut it out of my soul
And just live with a gaping hole
Take control of my life
And wash out all the burnt taste
I made the problems in the first place
Hang my head low 'cause it's part of me
Ya hardly see right next to the heart of me
Hurting me, the wounds soon scar
New cuts cover where the old ones are
And now I'm sick of this
I can't stand the sandpaper thoughts that grate on my
sanity
I rather not even be then the man that's staring in the
mirror through me

[4x]

Cut myself free willingly

Stop just what's killing me

[Chester Bennington:]

I feel it everyday
I feel I made my way
I feel it swell up inside, swell up inside
Swallowing me

[Mike Shinoda:]

Freedom can be frightening if you've never felt it
Once it's been dealt with you feel like you've been
touched by something angelic
And then melted down into a pool of peace
Cease to be the animal you used to be
Remove the broken parts you know were wrong
And feel the calm when the problem's all gone
And then you start to see another piece of yourself that
you can't let be
Memories of the last fight to free yourself
Take it to the depths of the bottom of the well
And now you know you can choose to lose the part in
your heart
Where your insides bruised
You can live if you're willing to
Put a stop to just what's killing you

[4x]

Cut myself free willingly
Stop just what's killing me

[Chester Bennington:]

I feel it everyday
I feel I made my way
I feel it swell up inside, swell up inside
Swallowing me

[2x]

Alive in me
Inside of me
A part of me
Screams away silently

This part of me won't go away
Part of me won't go away

[2x]

Everywhere I look around
I see how everything ought to be
Every time I see myself
I see there's always something wrong with me

[2x]

I feel it everyday
I feel I made my way
I feel it swell up inside, swell up inside
Swallowing me

[2x]

I feel it swell up inside, swell up inside
Swallowing me

Book 2: "Hybrid Theory The Album"

Chapter 1:

"Papercut"

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

Why does it feel like night today?
Something in here's not right today.
Why am I so uptight today?
Paranoia's all I got left

I don't know what stressed me first
Or how the pressure was fed
But I know just what it feels like
To have a voice in the back of my head

Like a face that I hold inside
A face that awakes when I close my eyes
A face that watches every time I lie
A face that laughs every time I fall
(And watches everything)

So I know that when it's time to sink or swim
That the face inside is here in me
Right underneath my skin

[Chester Bennington:]

It's like I'm paranoid lookin' over my back
It's like a whirlwind inside of my head
It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within
It's like the face inside is right beneath my skin

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

I know I've got a face in me
Points out all my mistakes to me
You've got a face on the inside too
Your paranoia's probably worse

I don't know what set me off first
But I know what I can't stand
Everybody acts like the fact of the matter
Is I can't add up to what you can

But everybody has a face that they hold inside
A face that awakes when I close my eyes
A face that watches every time they lie
A face that laughs every time they fall
(And watches everything)

So you know that when it's time to sink or swim
That the face inside is watching you too

Right inside your skin

[Chester Bennington:]

It's like I'm paranoid lookin' over my back
It's like a whirlwind inside of my head
It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within
It's like the face inside is right beneath the skin

It's like I'm paranoid lookin' over my back
It's like a whirlwind inside of my head
It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within
It's like the face inside is right beneath my skin

[Mike Shinoda:]

The face inside is right beneath the skin *[3x]*

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

The sun goes down
I feel the light betray me
The sun goes down
I feel the light betray me

The sun

(It's like I'm paranoid lookin' over my back)
(It's like a whirlwind inside of my head)
(It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within)

(It's like the face inside is right beneath the skin)
I feel the light betray me

The sun

(It's like I'm paranoid lookin' over my back)

(It's like a whirlwind inside of my head)

(It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within)

(It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within)

I feel the light betray me

(It's like I can't stop what I'm hearing within)

The sun

(It's like the face inside is right beneath my skin)

Chapter 2:

"One Step Closer"

[Chester Bennington:]

I cannot take this anymore
Saying everything I've said before
All these words: they make no sense
I find bliss in ignorance
Less I hear the less you'll say
You'll find that out anyway

Just like before...

Everything you say to me
Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break
I need a little room to breathe
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge
I'm about to break

I find the answers aren't so clear
Wish I could find a way to disappear
All these thoughts: they make no sense
I find bliss in ignorance
Nothing seems to go away

Over and over again

Just like before...

Everything you say to me
Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break
I need a little room to breathe
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge
I'm about to break

Everything you say to me
Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break
I need a little room to breathe
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to... break!

Shut up when I'm talking to you
Shut up, shut up, shut up
Shut up when I'm talking to you
Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up
I'm about to break!

Everything you say to me
Takes me one step closer to the edge

And I'm about to break
I need a little room to breathe
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge
I'm about to break

Everything you say to me
Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break
I need a little room to breathe
'Cause I'm one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to...
Break!

Chapter 3:

"With You"

[Mike Shinoda:]

I woke up in a dream today
To the cold of the static and put my cold feet on the floor
Forgot all about yesterday
Remembering I'm pretending to be where I'm not
anymore
A little taste of hypocrisy

And I'm left in the wake of the mistake, slow to react
And even though you're so close to me
You're still so distant and I can't bring you back

[Chester Bennington:]

It's true the way I feel
Was promised by your face
The sound of your voice
Painted on my memories
Even if you're not with me

[(Chester Bennington) Mike Shinoda:]

(I'm with you)

You

Now I see keeping everything inside
(with you)

You

Now I see even when I close my eyes

[Mike Shinoda:]

I hit you and you hit me back

We fall to the floor, the rest of the day stands still

Fine line between this and that

When things go wrong I pretend that the past isn't real

Now I'm trapped in this memory

And I'm left in the wake of the mistake, slow to react

So even though you're close to me

You're still so distant and I can't bring you back

[Chester Bennington:]

It's true the way I feel

Was promised by your face

The sound of your voice

Painted on my memories

Even if you're not with me

[(Chester Bennington) Mike Shinoda:]

(I'm with you)

You

Now I see keeping everything inside
(with you)

You

Now I see even when I close my eyes
(with you)

You

Now I see keeping everything inside
(with you)

You

Now I see even when I close my eyes

[Chester Bennington:]

No, no matter how far we've come

I can't wait to see tomorrow

No matter how far we've come

I, I can't wait to see tomorrow

[(Chester Bennington) Mike Shinoda:]

(with you)

You

Now I see keeping everything inside
(with you)

You

Now I see even when I close my eyes
(with you)

You

Now I see keeping everything inside
(with you)

You

Now I see even when I close my eyes

Chapter 4:

"Points Of Authority"

[Mike Shinoda:]

Forfeit the game
Before somebody else
Takes you out of the frame
And puts your name to shame
Cover up your face
You can't run the race
The pace is too fast
You just won't last

[Chester Bennington:]

You love the way I look at you
While taking pleasure in the awful things you put me
through
You take away if I give in
My life
My pride is broken

You like to think you're never wrong
(You live what you've learned)
You have to act like you're someone
(You live what you've learned)

You want someone to hurt like you
(You live what you've learned)
You want to share what you've been through
(You live what you've learned)

You love the things I say I'll do
The way I hurt myself again just to get back at you
You take away when I give in
My life
My pride is broken

You like to think you're never wrong
(You live what you've learned)
You have to act like you're someone
(You live what you've learned)
You want someone to hurt like you
(You live what you've learned)
You want to share what you've been through
(You live what you've learned)

[Mike Shinoda 2x:]
Forfeit the game
Before somebody else
Takes you out of the frame
And puts your name to shame
Cover up your face

You can't run the race
The pace is too fast
You just won't last

[Chester Bennington:]

You like to think you're never wrong
(You live what you've learned)
You have to act like you're someone
(You live what you've learned)
You want someone to hurt like you
(You live what you've learned)
You want to share what you've been through
(You live what you've learned)

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

You like to think you're never wrong
(Forfeit the game)
You live what you've learned
You have to act like you're someone
(Forfeit the game)
You live what you've learned
You want someone to hurt like you
(Forfeit the game)
You live what you've learned
You want to share what you've been through
You live what you've learned

Chapter 5:

"Crawling"

[Chester Bennington:]

Crawling in my skin
These wounds they will not heal
Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is real

There's something inside me that pulls beneath the
surface

Consuming confusing
This lack of self-control I fear is never ending
Controlling I can't seem

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

To find myself again
My walls are closing in
(without a sense of confidence I'm convinced that there's
just too much pressure to take)
I've felt this way before
So insecure

[Chester Bennington:]

Crawling in my skin

These wounds they will not heal
Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is real

Discomfort endlessly has pulled itself upon me
Distracting reacting
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection
It's haunting how I can't seem

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

To find myself again
My walls are closing in
(without a sense of confidence I'm convinced that there's
just too much pressure to take)
I've felt this way before
So insecure

Crawling in my skin
These wounds they will not heal
Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is real

Crawling in my skin
These wounds they will not heal
Fear is how I fall
Confusing confusing what is real

There's something inside me that pulls beneath the
surface consuming
Confusing what is real
This lack of self-control I fear is never ending controlling
Confusing what is real

Chapter 6:

"Runaway"

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

Graffiti decorations
Under a sky of dust
A constant wave of tension
On top of broken trust
The lessons that you taught me
I learn were never true
Now I find myself in question
(They point the finger at me again)
Guilty by association
(You point the finger at me again)

[Chester Bennington:]

I wanna run away
Never say goodbye
I wanna know the truth
Instead of wondering why
I wanna know the answers
No more lies
I wanna shut the door
And open up my mind

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

Paper bags and angry voices
Under a sky of dust
Another wave of tension
Has more than filled me up
All my talk of taking action
These words were never true
Now I find myself in question
(They point the finger at me again)
Guilty by association
(You point the finger at me again)

[Chester Bennington:]

I wanna run away
Never say goodbye
I wanna know the truth
Instead of wondering why
I wanna know the answers
No more lies
I wanna shut the door
And open up my mind

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I'm gonna run away and never say goodbye
(gonna run away, gonna run away, gonna run away,
gonna run away)

I'm gonna run away and never wonder why
(gonna run away, gonna run away, gonna run away,
gonna run away)

I'm gonna run away and open up my mind
(gonna run away, gonna run away)

Mind!

(gonna run away, gonna run away)

Mind!

(gonna run away, gonna run away)

Mind!

(gonna run away, gonna run away)

[Chester Bennington:]

I wanna run away

Never say goodbye

I wanna know the truth

Instead of wondering why

I wanna know the answers

No more lies

I wanna shut the door

And open up my mind

I wanna run away

And open up my mind

I wanna run away

And open up my mind

I wanna run away

And open up my mind

I wanna run away

And open up my mind

Chapter 7:

"By Myself"

[Mike Shinoda:]

What do I do to ignore them behind me?
Do I follow my instincts blindly?
Do I hide my pride from these bad dreams?
And give in to sad thoughts that are maddening?

Do I sit here and try to stand it,
Or do I try to catch them red-handed?
Do I trust some and get fooled by phoniness,
Or do I trust nobody and live in loneliness?

Because I can't hold on when I'm stretched so thin
I make the right moves but I'm lost within
I put on my daily façade but then
I just end up getting hurt again

By myself

[Chester Bennington:]

Myself

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

I ask why
(but in my mind I find)

I can't rely on myself
(myself)
I ask why
(but in my mind I find)
I can't rely on myself

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I can't hold on
(To what I want when I'm stretched so thin)
It's all too much to take in
I can't hold on
(To anything watching everything spin)
With thoughts of failure sinking in

[Mike Shinoda:]

If I turn my back I'm defenseless
And to go blindly seems senseless
If I hide my pride and let it all go on
Then they'll take from me 'til everything is gone

If I let them go I'll be outdone
But if I try to catch them I'll be outrun
If I'm killed by the questions like a cancer
Then I'll be buried in the silence of the answer
By myself

[Chester Bennington:]

Myself

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

I ask why
(but in my mind I find)
I can't rely on myself
(myself)
I ask why
(but in my mind I find)
I can't rely on myself

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I can't hold on
(To what I want when I'm stretched so thin)
It's all too much to take in
I can't hold on
(To anything watching everything spin)
With thoughts of failure sinking in

[Mike Shinoda:]

How do you think I've lost so much?
I'm so afraid that I'm out of touch
How do you expect I will know what to do
When all I know is what you tell me to?

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington) 2x:]

Don't you (know)
I can't tell you how to make it (go)
No matter what I do, how hard I (try)
I can't seem to convince myself (why)
I'm stuck on the outside

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda) 2x:]

I can't hold on
(To what I want when I'm stretched so thin)
It's all too much to take in
I can't hold on
(To anything watching everything spin)
With thoughts of failure sinking in

Chapter 8:

"In The End"

[Chester Bennington:]

It starts with one...

[Mike Shinoda:]

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 in due time

[Chester Bennington:]

All I know

[Mike Shinoda:]

Time is a valuable thing
Watch it fly by as the pendulum swings
Watch it count down to the end of the day
The clock ticks life away

[Chester Bennington:]

It's so unreal

[Mike Shinoda:]

Didn't look out below
Watch the time go right out the window
Trying to hold on did-didn't even know

I wasted it all just to watch you go

I kept everything inside and even though I tried, it all fell
apart

What it meant to me will eventually be a memory of a
time when I tried so hard

[Chester Bennington:]

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

[Mike Shinoda:]

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 remind myself how I tried so hard

[Chester Bennington:]

I tried so hard

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

In spite of the way you were mocking me
Acting like I was part of your property
Remembering all the times you fought with me
I'm surprised it got so far
[Chester Bennington:]
Far

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]
Things aren't the way they were before
You wouldn't even recognize me anymore
Not that you knew me back then
But it all comes back to me in the end
[Chester Bennington:]
In the end

You kept everything inside and even though I tried, it all
fell apart
What it meant to me will eventually be a memory of a
time when I tried so hard

[Chester Bennington:]
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

[2x]

I've put my trust in you
Pushed as far as I can go
For all this
There's only one thing you should know

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

Chapter 9:

"A Place For My Head"

[Mike Shinoda:]

I watch how the moon sits in the sky in the dark night
Shining with the light from the sun
And the sun doesn't give light to the moon assuming
The moon's gonna owe it one
It makes me think of how you act for me
You do favors and then rapidly
You just turn around and start asking me
About things that you want back from me

I'm sick of the tension, sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
While I find a place to rest

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I wanna be in another place
I hate when you say you don't understand
(You'll see it's not meant to be)
I wanna be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head

[Mike Shinoda:]

Maybe someday I'll be just like you
And step on people like you do and
Run away of the people I thought I knew
I remember back then who you were
You used to be calm, used to be strong
Used to be generous but you should've known
That you'd wear out your welcome
And now you see how quiet it is, all alone

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington 2x:]

I'm so sick of the tension, sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed
While I find a place to rest

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I want to be in another place
I hate when you say you don't understand
(You'll see it's not meant to be)
I wanna be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head

[Chester Bennington 8x:]

You try to take the best of me
Go away

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I wanna be in another place
I hate when you say you don't understand
(You'll see it's not meant to be)
I want to be in the energy, not with the enemy
A place for my head

[Chester Bennington:]

Shut! Up! What!

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

I'm so sick of the tension (shut)
Sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed (up)
While I find a place to rest

I'm so sick of the tension (what)
Sick of the hunger
Sick of you acting like I owe you this
Find another place to feed your greed (stay away from
me)
While I find a place to rest

Chapter 10:

"Forgotten"

[2x:]

From the top to the bottom
Bottom to top I stop
At the core I've forgotten
In the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety
The picture is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care

There's a place so dark you can't see the end
Skies cock back and shock that which can't defend
The rain then sends dripping acidic questions
Forcefully, the power of suggestion

Then with the eyes shut looking through the rust and rot
and dust

A small spot of light floods the floor
And pours over the rusted world of pretend
And the eyes ease open and it's dark again

From the top to the bottom

Bottom to top I stop
At the core I've forgotten
In the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety
The picture is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care

In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up

Moving all around screaming of the ups and downs
Pollution manifested in perpetual sound
The wheels go round and the sunset creeps behind
Street lamps, chain-link and concrete

A little piece of paper with a picture drawn floats
On down the street till the wind is gone
And the memory now is like the picture was then
When the paper's crumpled up it can't be perfect again

[2x:]

From the top to the bottom
Bottom to top I stop

At the core I've forgotten
In the middle of my thoughts
Taken far from my safety
The picture is there
The memory won't escape me
But why should I care

In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up

[7x]

Now you got me caught in the act
You bring the thought back
Telling you
That I see it right through you

[2x]

In the memory you'll find me
Eyes burning up
The darkness holding me tightly
Until the sun rises up

Chapter 11:

"Pushing Me Away"

[Chester Bennington:]

I've lied to you
The same way that I always do
This is the last smile
That I'll fake for the sake of being with you

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(Everything falls apart
Even the people who never frown
Eventually break down)
The sacrifice of hiding in a lie
(Everything has to end
You'll soon find we're out of time left
To watch it all unwind)
The sacrifice is never knowing

[Chester Bennington:]

Why I never walked away
Why I played myself this way
Now I see your testing me pushes me away
Why I never walked away
Why I played myself this way

Now I see your testing me pushes me away

I've tried like you
To do everything you wanted to
This is the last time
I'll take the blame for the sake of being with you

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

(Everything falls apart
Even the people who never frown
Eventually break down)
The sacrifice of hiding in a lie
(Everything has to end
You'll soon find we're out of time left
To watch it all unwind)
The sacrifice is never knowing

[Chester Bennington:]

Why I never walked away
Why I played myself this way
Now I see your testing me pushes me away
Why I never walked away
Why I played myself this way
Now I see your testing me pushes me away

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

(We're all out of time
This is how we find how it all unwinds)
The sacrifice of hiding in a lie
(We're all out of time
This is how we find how it all unwinds)
The sacrifice is never knowing

[Chester Bennington:]
Why I never walked away
Why I played myself this way
Now I see your testing me pushes me away
Why I never walked away
Why I played myself this way
Now I see your testing me pushes me away
Pushes me away

Book 3: "Metora"

Chapter 1:

"Don't Stay"

Sometimes I need to remember just to breathe
Sometimes I need you to stay away from me
Sometimes I'm in disbelief I didn't know
Somehow I need you to go

Don't stay
Forget our memories
Forget our possibilities
What you were changing me into
(Just give me myself back and)

Don't stay
Forget our memories
Forget our possibilities
Take all your faithlessness with you
Just give me myself back and
Don't stay

Sometimes I feel like I trusted you too well
Sometimes I just feel like screaming at myself
Sometimes I'm in disbelief I didn't know

Somehow I need to be alone

Don't stay

Forget our memories

Forget our possibilities

What you were changing me into

(Just give me myself back and)

Don't stay

Forget our memories

Forget our possibilities

Take all your faithlessness with you

Just give me myself back and

Don't stay

I don't need you anymore, I don't want to be ignored

I don't need one more day of you wasting me away

I don't need you anymore, I don't want to be ignored

I don't need one more day of you wasting me away

With no apologies

Don't stay

Forget our memories

Forget our possibilities

What you were changing me into

(Just give me myself back and)

Don't stay
Forget our memories
Forget our possibilities
Take all your faithlessness with you
Just give me myself back and
Don't stay

Don't stay

Don't stay

Chapter 2:

"Somewhere I Belong"

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(When this began)

I had nothing to say

And I'd get lost in the nothingness inside of me

(I was confused)

And I let it all out to find

That I'm not the only person with these things in mind

(Inside of me)

But all the vacancy the words revealed

Is the only real thing that I've got left to feel

(Nothing to lose)

Just stuck, hollow and alone

And the fault is my own, and the fault is my own

[Chester Bennington:]

I wanna heal, I wanna feel what I thought was never real

I wanna let go of the pain I've felt so long

(Erase all the pain 'til it's gone)

I wanna heal, I wanna feel like I'm close to something real

I wanna find something I've wanted all along

Somewhere I belong

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

And I've got nothing to say
I can't believe I didn't fall right down on my face
(I was confused)
Looking everywhere only to find
That it's not the way I had imagined it all in my mind
(So what am I?)
What do I have but negativity
'Cause I can't justify the way, everyone is looking at me
(Nothing to lose)
Nothing to gain, hollow and alone
And the fault is my own, and the fault is my own

[Chester Bennington:]

I wanna heal, I wanna feel what I thought was never real
I wanna let go of the pain I've felt so long
(Erase all the pain 'til it's gone)
I wanna heal, I wanna feel like I'm close to something real
I wanna find something I've wanted all along
Somewhere I belong

I will never know myself until I do this on my own
And I will never feel anything else, until my wounds are
healed

I will never be anything 'til I break away from me
I will break away, I'll find myself today

I wanna heal, I wanna feel what I thought was never real

I wanna let go of the pain I've felt so long

(Erase all the pain 'til it's gone)

I wanna heal, I wanna feel like I'm close to something real

I wanna find something I've wanted all along

Somewhere I belong

I wanna heal, I wanna feel like I'm somewhere I belong

I wanna heal, I wanna feel like I'm somewhere I belong

Somewhere I belong

Chapter 3:

"Lying From You"

[Mike Shinoda:]

When I pretend, everything is what I want it to be
I look exactly like what you had always wanted to see
When I pretend, I can forget about the criminal I am
Stealing second after second just 'cause I know I can

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

But I can't pretend this is the way it'll stay
I'm just (lying to bend the truth)
I can't pretend I'm who you want me to be
So I'm (lying my way from you)

No, no turning back now
(I wanna be pushed aside, so, let me go)
No, no turning back now
(Let me take back my life)
(I'd rather be all alone)
No turning back now
(Anywhere on my own)
('Cause I can see)
No, no turning back now
(The very worst part of you is me)

[Mike Shinoda:]

I remember what they taught to me
Remember condescending talk of who I ought to be
Remember listening to all of that and this again
So I pretended up a person who was fittin' in

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

And now you think this person really is me
And I'm (trying to bend the truth)
But the more I push the more I'm pulling away
'Cause I'm (lying my way from you)

No, no turning back now
(I wanna be pushed aside, so, let me go)
No, no turning back now
(Let me take back my life)
(I'd rather be all alone)
No turning back now
(Anywhere on my own)
(Cause I can see)
No, no turning back now
(The very worst part of you)
(The very worst part of you is me)

[Mike Shinoda 4x:]

This isn't what I wanted to be
I never thought that what I said would have you running
from me
Like this

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(You)

No turning back now

(I wanna be pushed aside, so, let me go)

No, no turning back now

(Let me take back my life)

(I'd rather be all alone)

No turning back now

(Anywhere on my own)

('Cause I can see)

No, no turning back now

(The very worst part of you)

(The very worst part of you is me)

Chapter 4:

"Hit The Floor"

[Mike Shinoda:]

There are just too many times that people have tried to
look inside of me

Wondering what I think of you and I protect you out of
courtesy

Too many times that I've held on when I needed to push
away

Afraid to say what was on my mind, afraid to say what I
need to say

Too many things that you've said about me when I'm not
around

You think having the upper hand means you gotta keep
putting me down

But I've had too many stand-offs with you, it's about as
much as I can stand

So I'm waiting until the upper hand is mine

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(One minute you're on top)

The next you're not, watch it drop
(Making your heart stop)
Just before you hit the floor
(One minute you're on top)
The next you're not, missed your shot
(Making your heart stop)
You think you won
(And then it's all gone)

[Mike Shinoda:]

So many people like me put so much trust in all your lies
So concerned with what you think to just say what we feel
inside

So many people like me walk on eggshells all day long
All I know is that all I want is to feel like I'm not stepped
on

There are so many things you say that make me feel
you've crossed the line
What goes up will surely fall and I'm counting down the
time

'Cause I've had so many stand-offs with you, it's about as
much as I can stand
So I'm waiting until the upper hand is mine

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(One minute you're on top)

The next you're not, watch it drop

(Making your heart stop)

Just before you hit the floor

(One minute you're on top)

The next you're not, missed your shot

(Making your heart stop)

You think you won

(And then it's all gone) *[4x]*

(Now it's all gone)

[Mike Shinoda:]

I know I'll never trust a single thing you say

You knew your lies would divide us, but you lied anyway

And all the lies have got you floating up above us all

But what goes up has got to fall

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(One minute you're on top)

The next you're not, watch it drop

(Making your heart stop)

Just before you hit the floor

(One minute you're on top)

The next you're not, missed your shot

(Making your heart stop)

You think you won
(And then it's all gone) *[4x]*
(Now it's all gone)

Chapter 5:

"Easier To Run"

[Chester Bennington:]

It's easier to run
Replacing this pain with something numb
It's so much easier to go
Than face all this pain here all alone

Something has been taken from deep inside of me
A secret I've kept locked away no one can ever see
Wounds so deep they never show, they never go away
Like moving pictures in my head, for years and years
they've played

[Mike Shinoda:]

If I could change, I would take back the pain.
I would retrace every wrong move that I made.
I would...
If I could stand up and take the blame, I would.
If I could take all the shame to the grave, I would.

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

If I could change, I would take back the pain.
I would retrace every wrong move that I made.

I would...
If I could stand up and take the blame, I would.
I would take all my shame to the grave.

[Chester Bennington:]

It's easier to run
Replacing this pain with something numb
It's so much easier to go
Than face all this pain here all alone

Sometimes I remember the darkness of my past
Bringing back these memories I wish I didn't have
Sometimes I think of letting go and never looking back
And never moving forward so there'd never be a past

[Mike Shinoda:]

If I could change, I would take back the pain.
I would retrace every wrong move that I made.
I would...
If I could stand up and take the blame, I would.
If I could take all the shame to the grave, I would.

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

If I could change, I would take back the pain.
I would retrace every wrong move that I made.
I would...

If I could stand up and take the blame, I would.
I would take all my shame to the grave.

[Chester Bennington:]
Just washing it aside
All of the helplessness inside
Pretending I don't feel misplaced
Is so much simpler than change

It's easier to run
Replacing this pain with something numb
It's so much easier to go
Than face all this pain here all alone

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]
It's easier to run
(If I could change, I would take back the pain.
I would retrace every wrong move that I made.)
It's easier to go
(If I could change, I would take back the pain
I would retrace every wrong move that I made.
I would...
If I could stand up and take the blame, I would.
I would take all my shame to the grave)

Chapter 6:

"Faint"

[Mike Shinoda:]

I am a little bit of loneliness, a little bit of disregard
Handful of complaints, but I can't help the fact that
everyone can see these scars

I am what I want you to want, what I want you to feel
But it's like no matter what I do, I can't convince you, to
just believe this is real

So I let go watching you, turn your back like you always
do

Face away and pretend that I'm not
But I'll be here 'cause you're all that I got

[Chester Bennington:]

I can't feel the way I did before
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored
Time won't heal this damage anymore
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored

[Mike Shinoda:]

I am a little bit insecure, a little unconfident
'Cause you don't understand I do what I can but
sometimes I don't make sense
I am what you never wanna say, but I've never had a
doubt
It's like no matter what I do I can't convince you for once
just to hear me out

So I let go watching you, turn your back like you always
do
Face away and pretend that I'm not
But I'll be here 'cause you're all that I've got

[Chester Bennington:]
I can't feel the way I did before
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored
Time won't heal this damage anymore
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored

Now
Hear me out now
You're gonna listen to me, like it or not
Right now
Hear me out now

You're gonna listen to me, like it or not
Right now

I can't feel the way I did before
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored

I can't feel the way I did before
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored
Time won't heal this damage anymore
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored

I can't feel
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored
Time won't heal
Don't turn your back on me
I won't be ignored

Chapter 7:

"Figure.09"

[Mike Shinoda:]

Nothing ever stops all these thoughts and the pain
attached to them

Sometimes I wonder why this is happening
It's like nothing I could do will distract me when
I think of how I shot myself in the back again

'Cause from the infinite words I could say
I put all the pain you gave to me on display
But didn't realize instead of setting it free
I took what I hated and made it a part of me

It never goes away
It never goes away

[Chester Bennington:]

And now you've become a part of me
You'll always be right here
You've become a part of me
You'll always be my fear
I can't separate
Myself from what I've done

Giving up a part of me
I've let myself become you

[Mike Shinoda:]

Hearing your name, the memories come back again
I remember when it started happening
I'd see you in every thought I had and then
The thoughts slowly found words attached to them

And I knew as they escaped away
I was committing myself to them and everyday
I regret saying those things 'cause now I see
That I took what I hated and made it a part of me

It never goes away
It never goes away

[Chester Bennington:]

And now you've become a part of me
You'll always be right here
You've become a part of me
You'll always be my fear
I can't separate
Myself from what I've done
Giving up a part of me
I've let myself become you

[Mike Shinoda and Chester Bennington:]

Never goes away
Never goes away
It never goes away
It never goes away

(Get away from me)

Give me my space back you gotta just (go)
Everything comes down to memories of (you)
I've kept it in but now I'm letting you (know)
I've let you go so get away from (me)
Give me my space back you gotta just (go)
Everything comes down to memories of (you)
I've kept it in but now I'm letting you (know)
I've let you go

[Chester Bennington:]

And now you've become a part of me
You'll always be right here
You've become a part of me
You'll always be my fear
I can't separate
Myself from what I've done
Giving up a part of me
I've let myself become you

I've let myself become you
I've let myself become lost inside these thoughts of you
Giving up a part of me
I've let myself become you

Chapter 8:

"Breaking The Habit"

[Chester Bennington:]

Memories consume
Like opening the wound
I'm picking me apart again
You all assume
I'm safe here in my room
Unless I try to start again

I don't want to be the one
The battles always choose
'Cause inside I realize
That I'm the one confused

I don't know what's worth fighting for
Or why I have to scream
I don't know why I instigate
And say what I don't mean
I don't know how I got this way
I know it's not alright
So I'm breaking the habit
I'm breaking the habit tonight

Clutching my cure
I tightly lock the door
I try to catch my breath again
I hurt much more
Than anytime before
I had no options left again

I don't want to be the one
The battles always choose
'Cause inside I realize
That I'm the one confused

I don't know what's worth fighting for
Or why I have to scream
I don't know why I instigate
And say what I don't mean
I don't know how I got this way
I'll never be alright
So I'm breaking the habit
I'm breaking the habit tonight

I'll paint it on the walls
'Cause I'm the one at fault
I'll never fight again
And this is how it ends

I don't know what's worth fighting for
Or why I have to scream
But now I have some clarity
To show you what I mean
I don't know how I got this way
I'll never be alright
So I'm breaking the habit
I'm breaking the habit
I'm breaking the habit tonight

Chapter 9:

"From The Inside"

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I don't know who to trust no surprise
(Everyone feels so far away from me)
Heavy thoughts sift through dust and the lies

[Mike Shinoda:]

Trying not to break but I'm so tired of this deceit
Every time I try to make myself get back upon my feet
All I ever think about is this
All the tiring time between
And how trying to put my trust in you just takes so much
out of me

[Chester Bennington:]

Take everything from the inside
And throw it all away
'Cause I swear for the last time
I won't trust myself with you

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

Tension is building inside steadily
(Everyone feels so far away from me)

Heavy thoughts forcing their way out of me

[Mike Shinoda:]

Trying not to break but I'm so tired of this deceit
Every time I try to make myself get back upon my feet
All I ever think about is this
All the tiring time between
And how trying to put my trust in you just takes so much
out of me

[Chester Bennington:]

Take everything from the inside
And throw it all away
'Cause I swear for the last time
I won't trust myself with you

I won't waste myself on you, you, you
Waste myself on you, you, you

I'll take everything from the inside
And throw it all away
'Cause I swear for the last time
I won't trust myself with you

Everything from the inside
And just throw it all away

'Cause I swear for the last time
I won't trust myself with you, you, you

Chapter 10:

"Nobody's Listening"

Coming at you

[Mike Shinoda:]

Yo, peep the style and the kids checking for it
The number one question is how could you ignore it
We drop right back in the cut over basement tracks
With raps that got you backing this up like rewind that

We're just rolling with the rhythm
Rise from the ashes of stylistic division
With these non-stop lyrics of life living
Not to be forgotten but still unforgiven

But in the meantime there are those
Who wanna talk this and that
So I suppose
That it gets to a point where feelings gotta get hurt
And get dirty with the people spreading the dirt

It goes

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(Try to give you warning
But everyone ignores me)
Told you everything loud and clear
(But nobody's listening)
(Call to you so clearly)
(But you don't want to hear me)
Told you everything loud and clear
(But nobody's listening)

[Mike Shinoda:]

I got a heart full of pain, head full of stress
Handful of anger held in my chest
And everything left's a waste of time
I hate my rhymes, but hate everyone else's more

I'm riding on the back of this pressure
Guessing that it's better I can't keep myself together
Because all of this stress gave me something to write on
The pain gave me something I could set my sights on

You never forget the blood sweat and tears
The up-hill struggle over years the fear and
Trash talking and the people it was to
And the people that started it just like you

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(Try to give you warning
But everyone ignores me)
Told you everything loud and clear
(But nobody's listening)
(Call to you so clearly)
(But you don't want to hear me)
Told you everything loud and clear
(But nobody's listening)

[Mike Shinoda 2x:]

I got a heart full of pain, head full of stress
Handful of anger held in my chest
Up-hill struggle
Blood sweat and tears
Nothing to gain
Everything to fear

Heart full of pain *[3x]*

[Mike Shinoda (Chester Bennington):]

(Try to give you warning
But everyone ignores me)
Told you everything loud and clear
(But nobody's listening)
(Call to you so clearly)
(But you don't want to hear me)

Told you everything loud and clear
(But nobody's listening)

I got a heart full of pain, head full of stress
(Nobody's listening)

Handful of anger held in my chest
(Nobody's listening)

Up-hill struggle
Blood sweat and tears
(Nobody's listening)

Nothing to gain
Everything to fear
(Nobody's listening)

Coming at you from every side

Chapter 11:

"Numb"

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I'm tired of being what you want me to be
Feeling so faithless, lost under the surface
Don't know what you're expecting of me
Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)
Every step that I take is another mistake to you
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)

[Chester Bennington:]

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there
Become so tired, so much more aware
I'm becoming this, all I want to do
Is be more like me and be less like you

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

Can't you see that you're smothering me,
Holding too tightly, afraid to lose control?
'Cause everything that you thought I would be
Has fallen apart right in front of you.
(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)
Every step that I take is another mistake to you.

(Caught in the undertow, just caught in the undertow)
And every second I waste is more than I can take.

[Chester Bennington:]

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there,
Become so tired, so much more aware
I'm becoming this, all I want to do
Is be more like me and be less like you.

And I know
I may end up failing too.
But I know

You were just like me with someone disappointed in you.

[Chester Bennington:]

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there,
Become so tired, so much more aware.
I'm becoming this, all I want to do
Is be more like me and be less like you.

[Chester Bennington (Mike Shinoda):]

I've become so numb, I can't feel you there.
(I'm tired of being what you want me to be)
I've become so numb, I can't feel you there.
(I'm tired of being what you want me to be)

Book 3 & Last Chapter

"Leave Out All The Rest"

I dreamed I was missing
You were so scared
But no one would listen
'Cause no one else cared

After my dreaming
I woke with this fear
What am I leaving
When I'm done here?

So if you're asking me
I want you to know

When my time comes
Forget the wrong that I've done
Help me leave behind some
Reasons to be missed
And don't resent me
And when you're feeling empty
Keep me in your memory
Leave out all the rest
Leave out all the rest

Don't be afraid
I've taken my beating
I've shared what I've made
I'm strong on the surface
Not all the way through
I've never been perfect
But neither have you

So if you're asking me
I want you to know

When my time comes
Forget the wrong that I've done
Help me leave behind some
Reasons to be missed
Don't resent me
And when you're feeling empty
Keep me in your memory
Leave out all the rest
Leave out all the rest

Forgetting all the hurt inside
You've learned to hide so well
Pretending someone else can come
And save me from myself

I can't be who you are

When my time comes
Forget the wrong that I've done
Help me leave behind some
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And save me from myself
I can't be who you are
I can't be who you are

Epilogue

The omission of his other songs may prove controversial and may result in breaking away of his followers in to various denominations - various churches in his honor - and that is actually encouraged.

Let his worship begin...