

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

### Frgt/10 (Instrumental)

Par Linkin Park

*Album : Enth E Nd / Frgt/10*

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's there)

The memory won't escape me

We're stuck in a place so dark, you can hardly see

A manner of matter that splits with the words I breathe

And as the rain drips acidic questions around me

I block out the sight of the powers that be

And duck away into the darkness, time's up

I wind up in a rusted world with eyes shut

So tight that it blurs into the 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's there)**

The memory won't escape me(why should I care)

**In the memory you'll find me**

**Eyes burning up**

**The darkness holding me tightly**

**Until the sun rises up**

Listen to the sound, dizzy from the ups and downs

And nauseated by the polluted rot that's all around

Watching the wheels of cars that pass

I look past to the last of the light and the long shadows it casts

A window grows, captures the eye

And cries out yellow light as it passes me by

And a young, shadowy figure sits in front of a box

Inside a building of rock with antennas on top

Now, nothing can stop in this land of the pain

The sane lose, not knowing they were part of the game

And while the insides change, the box stays the same

And the figure inside could bear anybody's name

The memories I keep are from a time like then

I put on my paper so I could come back to them

Someday, I'm hoping to close my eyes and pretend

That this crumpled up paper can be perfect again

Yo, 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's there)**

**The memory won't escape me**

I'm here at this podium talking, the ceremonial offerings

Dedicated to urban dysfunctional offspring

What's happening?

City governments are eternally napping

Trapped in greedy covenants, causing urban collapse

And bullets that scar souls with dark holes

Get more than your car stole

Some hearts be blacker than charcoal

For real, this society's deprivation depends

Not on our differences, but the separation within

No reparation is made, limited aid on minimum wage

Living in a tenement cage where rent isn't paid

Tragedy within a parade

The darkness overspreads like a permanent plague

I'm the forgotten

**In the memory you'll find me**

**Eyes burning up**

**The darkness holding me tightly**

**Until the sun rises up**

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