

Hands Held High

Linkin Park

A

Turn my mike up louder I got to say something

A/As

Light weights step to the side when we come in

F#mi

Feel it in your chest the syllables get pumping

E/F#

People on the street they panic and start running

D

Words on loose leaf sheet complete coming

E/F#

I jump in my mind and summon the rhyme, I'm dumping

A

Healing the blind I promise to let the sun in

E

Sick of the dark ways we march to the drum and

Jump when they tell us that they wanna see jumping

Fuck that I wanna see some fists pumping

Risk something, take back what's yours

Say something that you know they might attack you for

Cause I'm sick of being treated like I have before

Like it's stupid standing for what I'm standing for

Like this war's really just a different brand of war

Like it doesn't cater the rich and abandon poor

F#mi

Like they understand you in the back of the jet

E/F#

When you can't put gas in your tank

F#mi

These fuckers are laughing their way to the bank and cashing the check

A

Asking you to have compassion and have some respect

F#mi

For a leader so nervous in an obvious way

E/F#

Stuttering and mumbling for nightly news to replay

F#mi

And the rest of the world watching at the end of the day

A

In their living room laughing like "what did he say?"

F#mi E/F# A E A

Amen Amen Amen Amen Amen