

# Invisible

Linkin Park

I've got an aching head  
Echoes and buzzing noises  
I know the words we said  
But wish I could've turned our voices down  
This is not black and white  
Only organized confusion  
I'm just trying to get it right  
And in spite of all I should've done

I was not mad at you  
I was not trying to tear you down  
The words that I could've used  
I was too scared to say out loud  
If I cannot break your fall  
I'll pick you up right off the ground  
If you felt invisible, I won't let you feel that now

Invisible  
Invisible  
Invisible  
Invisible

You didn't get your way  
And it's an empty feeling  
You've got a lot to say  
And you just want to know you're being heard  
But this is not black and white  
There are no clear solutions  
And I'm just trying to get it right  
And in spite of all I should've done

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