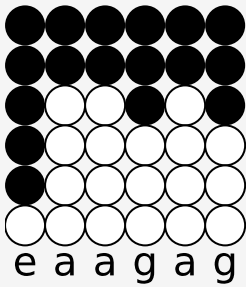
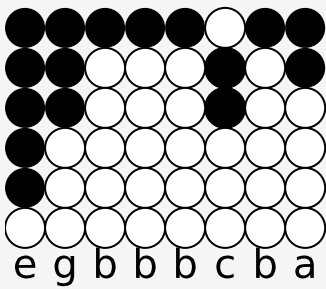


Tin whistle tabs for: Burn It Down

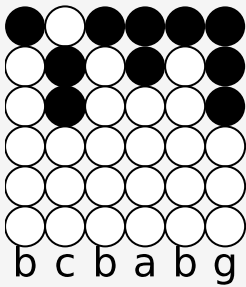
Author/Performer: Linkin Park



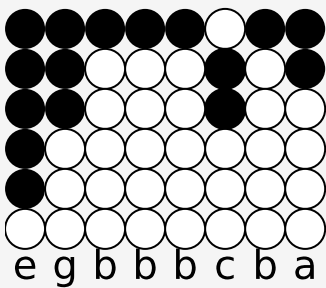
The cycle repeated



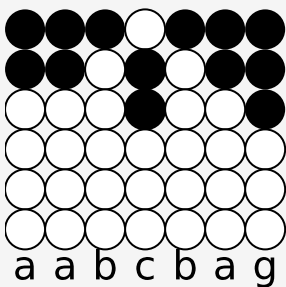
As explosions broke in the sky



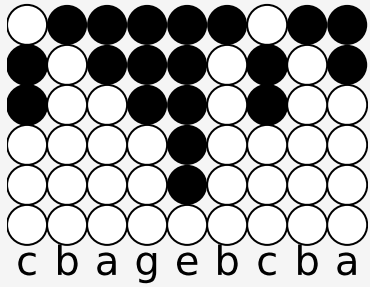
All that I needed



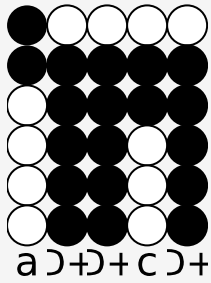
Was the one thing I couldn't find



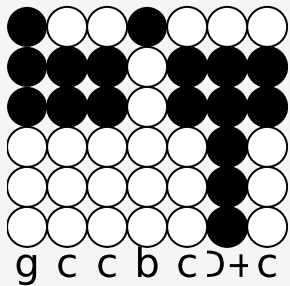
And you were there at the turn



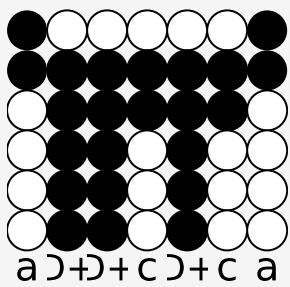
Waiting to let me know



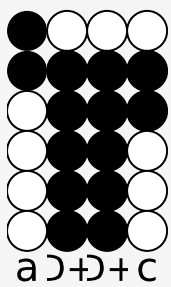
We're building it up



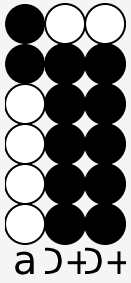
To break it back down



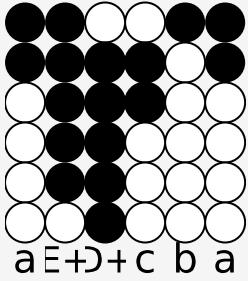
We're building this up



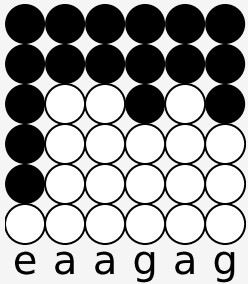
To burn it down



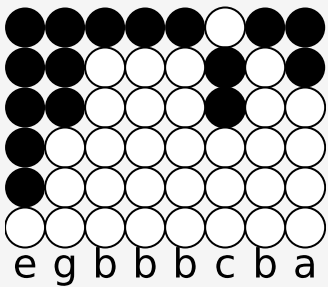
We can't wait



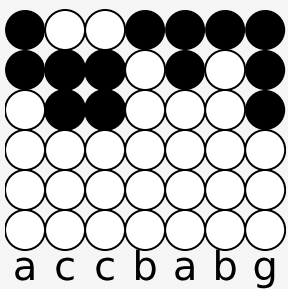
To burn it to the ground



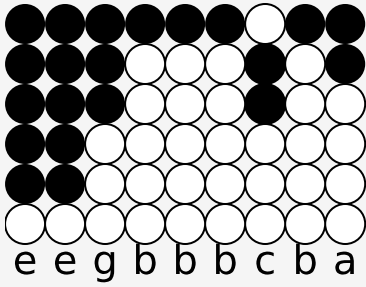
The colors conflicted



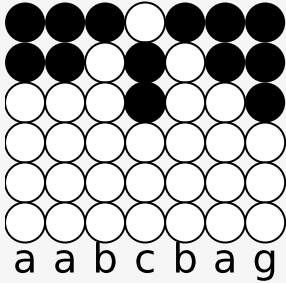
as the flames climbed into the clouds



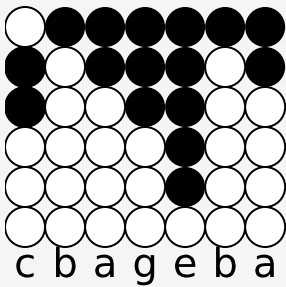
I wanted to fix this



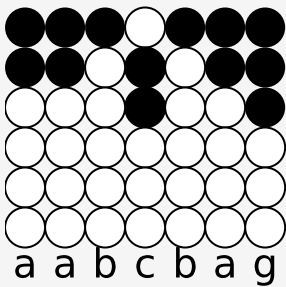
But couldn't stop from tearing it down



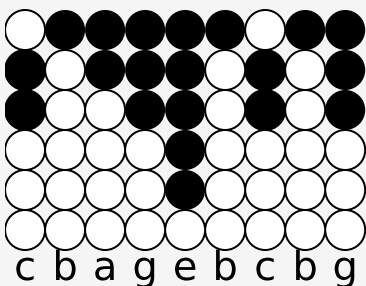
And you were caught at the turn



caught in the burning glow



And I was there at the turn



Waiting to let you know