

# Linkin Park - Waiting For The End

Tom: E

Ponte 1:

**E**  
 This is not the end, this is not the beginning  
 Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision  
 But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
 Though the words sound steady something empty's within 'em

We say yeah, with fists flying up in the air  
 Like we're holding onto something that's invisible there  
 Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear  
 Until we dead it forget it let it all disappear

Verso 1:

**E** **Gbm7**  
 Waiting for the end to come, wishing I had strength to stand  
 This is not what I had planned, it's out of my control **E B**  
**E** **Gbm7**  
 Flying at the speed of light, thoughts were spinning in my head  
 So many things were left unsaid, it's hard to let you go **E B**

Refrão:

**Dbm7** **A**  
 I know what it takes to move on  
**Dbm7** **A**  
 I know how it feels to lie  
**E** **B**  
 All I wanna do is trade this life for something new  
**Dbm7** **A E**  
 Holding on to what I haven't got

Verso 2:

Sitting in an empty room, trying to forget the past  
 This was never meant to last I wish it wasn't so

Refrão:

I know what it takes to move on  
 I know how it feels to lie  
 All I wanna do is trade this life for something new  
 Holding on to what I haven't got

Ponte 2:

**E**  
 What was left when that fire was gone  
 I thought it felt right but that right was wrong  
 All caught up in the eye of the storm  
 And trying to figure out what it's like moving on

And I don't even know what kind of things I said  
 My mouth kept moving and my mind went dead  
 So picking up those pieces now where to begin  
 The hardest part of ending is starting again

Interlúdio: **E E7 Dbm7 B**

**E** **E7**  
 All I wanna do is trade this life for something new  
**Dbm7** **B**  
 Holding on to what I haven't got

**E**  
 This is not the end, this is not the beginning  
**E7**  
 Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision  
**Dbm7**  
 But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
**B**  
 Though the words sound steady something empty's within 'em  
**E**  
 We say yeah with fists flying up in the air  
**E7**  
 Like we're holding onto something that's invisible there  
**Dbm7**  
 Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear  
**B**  
 Until we dead it forget it let it all disappear

## Acordes

