

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 **A** **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 **A** **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

