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

Refrão:
Dbm   A
I know what it takes to move on
Dbm   A
I know how it feels to lie
E   B
All I wanna do is trade this life for something new
Dbm   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 Dbm B

E   E7
All I wanna do is trade this life for something new
Dbm   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
              Dbm
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
                 Dbm
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

E   Gbm   A   B   Dbm   E7