

# 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

A E B  
This is not what I had planned, it's out of my control

E Gbm7  
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:

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

