

Linkin Park - Wastelands

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Tom: F
                                                                None of you come proper,
                                                                     Bb
Intro: D F D F D F
                                                                They talk like a shotgun,
                                                                But how many of you got bred with integrity, not one,
This is war with no weapons,
Marchin with no steppin,
                                                                So no, I'm not afraid to see you suckas hold a blade to me,
Murder with no killin,
                                                                Aint no way to shake the ground I built before you came to be,
                                                                Take it how you take it, I'm the opposite of vacancy,
Ill in every direction.
First, no sequel,
                                                                And this not negotiation, I can hear you,
                                                                Wait and see...
Do the math, no equal
A John with no Yoko,
                                                                In the wastelands of today,
More power, less people,
                                                                When there's nothing left to lose,
                                                                And there's nothing more to take,
And no I'm not afraid of that,
                                                                But you force yourself to choose,
Print it in your paperback,
                                                                In the wastelands of today,
Every rapper's made in fact,
                                                                When tomorrow disappears,
To act as a delayed attack,
                                                                When the future slips away,
Every phrase a razorblade,
                                                                And your hope turns into fear,
And save it till they play it back,
                                                                And your hope turns into fear,
                                                                                      E F G D F E F G D F Em F G Dm
Slay em leave em layin on the paper bank, fade to black,
                                                                Em F G
                                                                In the wastelands of today!
In the wastelands of today,
When there's nothing left to lose,
                                                                In the wastelands of today,
And there's nothing more to take,
                                                                When there's nothing left to lose,
But you force yourself to choose,
                                                                And and there's nothing more to take,
In the wastelands of today,
                                                                But you force yourself to choose,
When tomorrow disappears,
                                                                In the wastelands of today,
When the future slips away,
                                                                When tomorrow disappears
And your hope turns into fear,
                                                                When the future slips away,
In the wastelands of today,
                                                                And your hope turns into fear,
                                                                And your hope turns into fear,
Roll credits, forget it, the show's done,
                                                                In the wastelands of today!
They're talking for just talkin,
                                                                                        D F D
                                                                In the wastelands of today!
Meaning they got none,
                                                                In the wastelands of today!
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Acordes



