

Underoath - Writing On The Walls

Tom: A

m ^{Am7} ^{Am7}
 Maybe we
 Why don't we
 G Sit right here for half an hour
 We'll speak of what a waste I am
 G And how we missed your beat again
 Am7 I swear we need to find some comfort in this run-down place
 Am7 To bridge the gap of this conscious state that we live in
 G And I'm short on time
 G How come you try
 (To place us all)
 A7 And fit the shape of
 (And I break)
 G What they tell you
 (You to move on, move on!)
 But mostly what they show you
 Am7 At this rate we can't give up
 A7 I'm takin' back all the things I've said
 G I'm takin' back all the things I've said
 Am7 But I sure can't just sit still
 A7 G

Keep me filled in and I swear I'll come
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 We walk alone
 Am
 Back home
 Am
 Alone, back home
 A7 G Am
 You're almost gone and I'm okay
 (I still see your shadow)
 A7 G Am
 To give you time to be afraid
 (But never your face again)
 (I remember your presence)
 A7 G Am
 I hope to God you come down
 A7 G Am
 I hope to God you feel this now
 A7 G Am
 I hope to God you come down
 A7 G
 I hope to, God
 Am
 I know there must be some way out of here
 Am
 And all of them will be waiting there

Acordes

