Waiting For The End Linkin Park

Ponte 1: \mathbf{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: F#m7 E Waiting for the end to come, wishing I had strength to stand A9 Е в9 This is not what I had planned, it s out of my control F#m7 Е Flying at the speed of light, thoughts were spinning in my head Α9 в9 E So many things were left unsaid, it s hard to let you go Refrão: C#m7 Α9 I know what it takes to move on C#m7 Α9 I know how it feels to lie в9 E. All I wanna do is trade this life for something new C#m7 Α9 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: Е 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+ C#m7 B9

EE7+All I wanna do is trade this life for something newC#m7B9Holding on to what I haven t got

Е

This is not the end, this is not the beginning E7+ Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision C#m7 But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm B9 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 C#m7 Cause we re living at the mercy of the pain and the fear B9 Until we dead it forget it let it all disappear