

**Waiting For The End**  
**Linkin Park**

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** **F#m7**  
Waiting for the end to come, wishing I had strength to stand  
**A9** **E** **B9**  
This is not what I had planned, it s out of my control  
**E** **F#m7**  
Flying at the speed of light, thoughts were spinning in my head  
**A9** **E** **B9**  
So many things were left unsaid, it s hard to let you go

Refrão:

**C#m7** **A9**  
I know what it takes to move on  
**C#m7** **A9**  
I know how it feels to lie  
**E** **B9**  
All I wanna do is trade this life for something new  
**C#m7** **A9** **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+ C#m7 B9**

**E E7+**  
All I wanna do is trade this life for something new  
**C#m7 B9**  
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  
**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