React
ThouShaltNot

Note: This is just what works for me on the accoustic.

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Intro: **G#m**

```
G#m                         F#
My reaction, my response
                                G#m
I m a function in need of x
                              F#
Ask me questions and I reply
                                    E
I m never first but I m always next
                        G#m
And we stare in our eyes
                          E
Never blinking and going dry
                        G#m
Do you care more than I
                              E
Who will get the last word?
                        G#m
And if we trace back the time
                            E
Who began with the first line?
                        Eb7
In any case it s not mine
                              G#m
Because these days I can only react
```

Chorus:

```
G#m             E                   B
I ll never speak without your lead
              F#          G#m
And I m your shadow; I react
            E                 B
I ll be the gear between your teeth
            F#              G#m
When you re spinning, I react
            E               B
You are the neutron at lightspeed
          F#          G#m
Spring me open, I react
                    E               B
```

But can I find the zero point I need?
                    F#   G#m
Can I change it all and then take it back?

It s so easy to shrink an inch
Or is this room growing even more?
And it s so easy to light a match
When you ve been burned once or twice before
And when I swing blind in rage
I m in search of the first page
And when I sing from the stage
Who will get the last word?
You re the one who creates
All to which I retaliate
But can I ever navigate
Another path than to react?

Chorus

        G#m   E   B
I ll find where aggression hides away
            F#   G#m
Where my own two hands hold sway
                        E   B
It s a bright and beautiful new day
        F#   G#m
I will act, I will act
                              E
Your reaction, your relapse
                              B
Out of love will grow collapse
                                F#
Something somewhere finally snaps
                        G#m
And I will act, I will act

Chorus