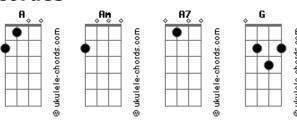


Underoath - Writing On The Walls

```
Tom: A
   Am
            Am
Maybe we
    \mathsf{Am}
            A7
Why don't we
                            Am
 Sit right here for half an hour
               Am
                           Α7
We'll speak of what a waste I am
  And how we missed your beat again
                                           G
I swear we need to find some comfort in this run-down place
                              \mathsf{Am}
To bridge the gap of this conscious state that we live in
And I'm short on time
How come you try
(To place us all)
And fit the shape of
(And I break)
What they tell you
(You to move on, move on!)
But mostly what they show you
At this rate we can't give up
I'm takin' back all the things I've said
I'm takin' back all the things I've said
But I sure can't just sit still
```

Acordes



```
Keep me filled in and I swear I'll come
We walk alone
We walk alone
We walk alone
We walk alone
Am
We walk alone
Back home
Am
Alone, back home
You're almost gone and I'm okay
(I still see your shadow)
Α7
              Am
To give you time to be afraid
(But never your face again)
(I remember your presence)
     I hope to God you come down
     I hope to God you feel this now
Α7
              Am
     I hope to God you come down
     I hope to,
I know there must be some way out of here
And all of them will be waiting there
```