C Dmi F Gmi C Dmi C Dmi C Dmi C Dmi C Dmi A B B C C Dmi

Dmi

 Everybody's waiting for something to happen. Everybody's waiting for something to see. Lunatics waiting for bigger disaster. Everyone's waiting for news on tv.

Dmi F

Winding lives at the end of the spiral.

mi (

Waiting dictators, with their next big drill.

Dmi F

Everyone's looking, but no one is listening.

Gmi C

Everybody wants to be in at the kill.

D Es D C B D Es F D

R: I wait for the signs, they tell me true,

Es D C B D C

I see the signs, of the end side

Dmi

 Everyone's searching but nothing's finding. Everyone's looking for the reason why. Everyone's hoping for life everafter. Everyone's looking at death from the sky.

Dmi

Everyone's nightmares are going to happen.

Gmi

Everybody's ripping the mask from their eyes.

Dmi F

Everyone's praying, but no one's believing.

Gmi C

Everyone's heroes, 'cos--everyone's spies.

R:I wait for the signs...

G Hmi G Hmi

R1: So I watch, and I wait, and I pray for the answer.

G Hmi F#mi D

An and to the end to the strife, and the world's, mysery.

G Hmi G Hmi

But the end, never came, and we're digging the graves.

G Hmi A

And we're loading the guns for the kill.

D Hmi D

Can the end be at hand, is the face, in the sand.

D Hmi AAF#miA

Future memories of our tragedy.

solo

FEHHBHC DHHBHFEHHBHCDHC DE

D C# D As G D D C# D Es F D D C# D As G D D C# D Es F D Es F G

Emi Ami R2: So I watch, and I wait, and I pray for answer С Emi an and to the end to the strife, and the world's, mysery. C Ami Emi But the end, never came, and we're digging the graves. C Ami G And we're loaded the guns for the kills. C Ami C can be end, be at hand, is the face in the sand. C Ami G Emi G Future memories, of our tragedy.. C Ami D Can be end, be at hand is the face, in the sand? C Ami G Ami Ami Ami future memories, of our tragedy..