

In Pieces

Linkin Park

♩ = 80

mp

5

Tel-ling me to go, but hands beg me to stay.

9

Your lips say that you love, your eyes say that you hate...

12

There's truth in your lies, doubt in your faith,

15

what you build, you lay to waste. There's truth in your lies,

18

doubt in your faith, all I've got's what you did-n't take. So

21

I, I won't be the one, be the one to leave this in

mf

24

pie - ces. And you, you will be a-lone, a-lone with all your sec-

27

- rets and re - grets, don't lie.

mp

32

You prom-ised me the sky,

35

then tossed me like a stone. You wrap me in your arms,

38

and chill me to the bone. There's truth in your lies,

42

doubt in your faith, all I've got's what you did-n't take. So

45

I, I won't be the one, be the one to leave this in

mf

48

pie - ces. And you, you will be a-lone, a-lone with all your sec - rets and

52

re - grets, don't lie.

56

59

So

61

I, I won't be the one, be the one to leave.

f

63

this in pie - ces. And

65

you, you will be a - lone,

66

a-lone with all your sec - rets and

68

re - grets, don't lie.

mp

72