

# BRING ME TO LIFE

Written by Ben Moody,  
Amy Lee and David Hodges

Moderately ♩ = 96

Intro:

Em Am/E

Piano *mp* Piano Fig. 1

How can you see in - to my eyes.

end Piano Fig. 1

Am/E

like o - pen doors lead - ing you down.

Am/E

Elec. Gtr. 1  fade in

in - to my core where I've be - come so numb

**Verse:**  
**Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times**  
**2nd & 3rd time only**

Em



Elec. Gtr. 1



(1.) with - out a soul? — what I'm — with - out  
 2. Now that I know — what I'm — with - out  
 3. See additional lyrics

Am/E



Cont. rhy. simile



My spir - it sleep - ing some - where — cold, un - til you find —  
 you can't just leave — me. Breathe — in - to me —

Am/E





1. *To Next Strain (To Chorus:)*  
 Elec. Gtr. 1 tacet  
 N.C.

— it there — and lead — it bring back home,  
 — and make — me real, —


2. *To Next Strain (To Chorus:)* | 3. *Chorus:*

D



Elec. Gtr. 1 tacet N.C.


Elec. Gtr. 1




me to life. me to (3rd time) life. Wake me up — in - side, —  
 (Wake me up.) (I

**Rhy. Fill 1**


Em






Elec. Gtr. 1



To Coda  $\oplus$



Em 

life. *(I've been liv-ing a lie...)* *(There's noth-ing in-side.)*

C  D  Em 

Bring me to life.

Bridge:  
Half-time feel

w/Fil 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1)  Em 

Elec. Fro - zen in - side with - out your touch.

Gtr. 2

*mf*

TAB 1 0 2 0 0 2 0 0

w/Fil 2 (Elec. Gtr. 2)  Em  Am 

with - out your love, dar - ling. On - ly you.

TAB 2 4 1 2 0 2 1 0 2

Elec. Gtr. 1 Fil 2

TAB 0 2 3 2 0

D.S.  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$  al Coda

Em B

are the life a - mong the dead.

T  
A  
B

0 0 2 0 4

Coda

Elec. Gtr. 1 C D

(There's noth - ing in - side.) Bring me to

Cont. in slashes

T  
A  
B

0 2 0 2 0

Outro:  
w/Piano Fig. 1  
w/intro piano figure

Repeat and fade

Em Am/E

life.

## Verse 3:

All this time I can't believe I couldn't see.  
Kept in the dark, but you were there in front of me.  
I've been sleeping a thousand years, it seems.  
Got to open my eyes to everything.  
Without a thought, without a voice, without a soul,  
Don't let me die here.  
There must be something more.  
Bring me to life.

(To Chorus:)