



## Fill in the gaps

### Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

This is not the end  
This is not the beginning  
Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision  
But you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and the  
violent rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah  
With fists flying up in the air  
Like we're holding onto something that's  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ there  
Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear  
Until we dead it, forget it, let it all disappear  
Waiting for the end to come  
Wishing I had (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to stand  
This is not what I had planned  
It's out of my control  
Flying at the speed of light  
Thoughts (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in my head  
So many (7)\_\_\_\_\_ were (8)\_\_\_\_\_ unsaid  
It's hard to let you go  
I know what it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to move on  
I know how it feels to lie  
All I want to do  
Is trade this (10)\_\_\_\_\_ for something new  
Holding on to (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to forget the past  
This was never meant to last  
I wish it wasn't so

I know what it (12)\_\_\_\_\_ to (13)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
I know how it feels to lie  
All I want to do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to (14)\_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got  
What was left when that fire was gone  
I thought it felt right but that (15)\_\_\_\_\_ was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to figure out what it's like moving on  
And I don't (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_\_ what kind of things  
I said  
My (18)\_\_\_\_\_ kept moving and my mind  
(19)\_\_\_\_\_ dead  
So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin  
The (20)\_\_\_\_\_ (21)\_\_\_\_\_ of ending is  
starting again  
All I want to do  
Is trade (22)\_\_\_\_\_ life for (23)\_\_\_\_\_  
new  
Holding on to what I haven't got...  
This is not the end, this is not the beginning  
Just a voice like a riot rocking (24)\_\_\_\_\_ revision  
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
Though the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ (26)\_\_\_\_\_ steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah (27)\_\_\_\_\_ fists flying up in the air  
Like we're holding onto something that's  
(28)\_\_\_\_\_ there  
Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear  
Until we dead it, forget it let it all disappear



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. listen
2. tone
3. invisible
4. strength
5. were
6. spinning
7. things
8. left
9. takes
10. life
11. what
12. takes
13. move
14. what
15. right
16. even
17. know
18. mouth
19. went
20. hardest
21. part
22. this
23. something
24. every
25. words
26. sound
27. with
28. invisible