Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

Fill in the gaps

| I his is not the end |
|--|
| This is not the beginning |
| Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision |
| But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm |
| Though the words sound steady |
| Something's empty within them |
| We say yeah |
| With fists (1) up in the air |
| Like we're holding onto something that's |
| (2) 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 strength to stand |
| This is not what I had planned |
| It's out of my control |
| Flying at the (3) of light |
| Thoughts were spinning in my head |
| So many things were left unsaid |
| It's hard to let you go |
| I (4) what it takes to (5) on |
| I know how it feels to lie |
| All I want to do |
| Is trade this life for something new |
| Holding on to what 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 takes to move on |
|--|
| I know how it feels to lie |
| All I want to do |
| Is trade this life for something new |
| Holding on to what I haven't got |
| What was (6) when that fire was gone |
| I thought it felt right but that (7) 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 even know (8) (9) of things |
| said |
| My mouth kept moving and my mind went dead |
| So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin |
| The hardest part of ending is starting again |
| All I want to do |
| Is trade this life for something 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 (10) revision |
| But you listen to the tone 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 invisible there |
| Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear |
| Until we dead it, forget it let it all disappear |



- 1. flying
- 2. invisible
- 3. speed
- 4. know
- 5. move
- 6. left
- 7. right
- 8. what
- 9. kind
- 10. every

Fill in the gaps

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