



## Fill in the gaps

### Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

This is not the end  
This is not the beginning  
Just a voice (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a riot rocking every revision  
But you listen to the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and the violent rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to stand  
This is not what I had planned  
It's out of my control  
Flying at the speed of light  
Thoughts were spinning in my head  
So (6)\_\_\_\_\_ things were left unsaid  
It's hard to let you go  
I know what it takes to move on  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ how it (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to lie  
All I want to do  
Is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ this life for (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (11)\_\_\_\_\_ it wasn't so

I (12)\_\_\_\_\_ what it takes to move on  
I know how it (13)\_\_\_\_\_ to lie  
All I want to do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
What was left when (14)\_\_\_\_\_ fire was gone  
I thought it felt right but that right was wrong  
All (15)\_\_\_\_\_ up in the eye of the storm  
And (16)\_\_\_\_\_ to figure out what it's (17)\_\_\_\_\_  
(18)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
And I don't even know (19)\_\_\_\_\_ (20)\_\_\_\_\_ of things I said  
My mouth kept moving and my mind went dead  
So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin  
The (21)\_\_\_\_\_ part of ending is starting again  
All I want to do  
Is trade (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 every revision  
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
Though the (23)\_\_\_\_\_ sound steady  
Something's (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ it, (26)\_\_\_\_\_ it let it all disappear



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. like
2. tone
3. empty
4. mercy
5. strength
6. many
7. know
8. feels
9. trade
10. something
11. wish
12. know
13. feels
14. that
15. caught
16. trying
17. like
18. moving
19. what
20. kind
21. hardest
22. this
23. words
24. empty
25. dead
26. forget