Waiting For The End by Linkin' Park

Fill in the gaps

This is not the end	I know how it feels to lie,
This is not the beginning,	All I wanna do
Just a voice (1) a riot	Is trade this life for something new
Rocking every revision	Holding on to what I haven't got
But you listen to the tone	What was (4) when that
And the (2) rhythm	I thought it felt right but that right v
Though the words sound steady	All caught up in the eye of the stor
Something empty's within 'em	And trying to figure out what it's lik
We say Yeah!	And i don't even know what kind o
With fists flying up in the air	My mouth (6) moving a
Like we're holding onto something	So, picking up the pieces, now wh
That's invisible there,	The hardest part of ending Is start
'Cause we're living at the mercy of	All I wanna do
The pain and the fear	Is trade this life for something new
Until we dead it, Forget it,	Holding on to what i haven't got
Let it all disappear.	This is not the end
Waiting for the end to come	This is not the beginning,
Wishing I had strength to stand	Just a (7) like a riot
This is not what I had (3)	Rocking every revision
It's out of my control	But you listen to the tone
Flying at the speed of light	And the violet rhythm
Thoughts were spinning in my head	Though the words sound steady
So many things were left unsaid	Something empty's within 'em
It's hard to let you go	(Holding on to (8) i hav
(Oh!) I know what it takes to move on,	We say Yeah!
I know how it feels to lie,	With (9) flying up in
All I wanna do	Like we're holding (10)
Is trade this life for something new	That's invisible there,
Holding on to what I haven't got	'Cause we're living at the mercy of
Sitting in an empty room	The pain and the fear
Trying to forget the past	Until we dead it, Forget it,
This was never meant to last,	Let it all disappear
I wish it wasn't so	(Holding on to what i haven't got!)
(Oh!) I know what it takes to move on,	

I know how it feels to lie,		
All I wanna do		
Is trade this life for something new		
Holding on to what I haven't got		
What was (4) when that (5) was gone?		
I thought it felt right but that right 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 what kind of things I've said		
My mouth (6) moving and my mind went dead		
So, picking up the pieces, now where to begin?		
The hardest part of ending Is starting again!!		
All I wanna 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 (7) like a riot		
Rocking every revision		
But you listen to the tone		
And the violet rhythm		
Though the words sound steady		
Something empty's within 'em		
(Holding on to (8) i haven't got)		
We say Yeah!		
With (9) flying up in the air		
Like we're holding (10) 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. like
- 2. violent
- 3. planned
- 4. left
- 5. fire
- 6. kept
- 7. voice
- 8. what
- 9. fists
- 10. onto

Fill in the gaps