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 like a riot | Is trade this life for something new | |
| Rocking every revision | Holding on to (5) I haven't got | |
| But you listen to the tone | What was left when that (6) was gone? | |
| And the violent rhythm | I thought it felt right but that right was (7) | |
| Though the words sound steady | All caught up in the eye of the storm | |
| Something empty's within 'em | And trying to figure out what it's like moving on | |
| Ne say Yeah! | And i don't even know what kind of (8) | I've |
| Nith fists flying up in the air | said | |
| Like we're holding onto something | My mouth kept moving and my mind went dead | |
| That's invisible there, | So, picking up the pieces, now where to begin? | |
| Cause we're living at the mercy of | The hardest part of ending Is starting again!! | |
| The pain and the fear | All I wanna do | |
| Until we dead it, Forget it, | Is trade this life for something new | |
| Let it all disappear. | Holding on to what i haven't got | |
| Waiting for the end to come | This is not the end | |
| Wishing I had strength to stand | This is not the beginning, | |
| This is not what I had planned | Just a voice like a riot | |
| t's out of my control | Rocking every revision | |
| Flying at the speed of light | But you listen to the tone | |
| Thoughts were (1) in my head | And the violet rhythm | |
| So many things were left unsaid | Though the words sound steady | |
| t's hard to let you go | Something empty's within 'em | |
| (Oh!) I know what it takes to move on, | (Holding on to what i haven't got) | |
| know how it feels to lie, | We say Yeah! | |
| All I wanna do | With fists flying up in the air | |
| s trade this life for something new | Like we're holding onto (9) | |
| Holding on to (2) I haven't got | That's invisible there, | |
| Sitting in an empty room | 'Cause we're living at the mercy of | |
| Trying to forget the past | The (10) and the fear | |
| This was never (3) to last, | Until we dead it, Forget it, | |
| (4) it wasn't so | Let it all disappear | |
| (Oh!) I know what it takes to move on, | (Holding on to what i haven't got!) | |



- 1. spinning
- 2. what
- 3. meant
- 4. wish
- 5. what
- 6. fire
- 7. wrong
- 8. things
- 9. something
- 10. pain

Fill in the gaps