## Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

## Fill in the gaps

This is not the end	I know what it tak
This is not the beginning	I know how it feel
Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision	All I want to do
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm	Is trade this life fo
Though the words sound steady	Holding on to wha
Something's empty (1) them	What was left who
We say yeah	I thought it felt rig
With fists flying up in the air	All caught up in th
Like we're (2) onto something that's	And trying to figur
invisible there	And I don't even I
Cause we're living at the (3) of the pain and the	My mouth kept m
fear	So I'm picking up
Until we dead it, forget it, let it all disappear	The hardest part
Waiting for the end to come	All I want to do
Wishing I had strength to stand	Is trade this life fo
This is not what I had planned	Holding on to wha
It's out of my control	This is not the en
Flying at the speed of light	Just a voice like a
Thoughts were spinning in my head	But you listen to t
So many things were left unsaid	Though the words
It's (4) to let you go	Something's emp
I know what it takes to move on	We say yeah with
I know how it (5) to lie	Like we're holding
All I want to do	Cause we're living
Is (6) this life for something new	Until we dead it, f
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 (7) new	
Holding on to what I haven't got	
What was left when that fire 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 (8) on	
And I don't even know what kind 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 hardest part of (9) 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 every revision	
But you listen to the (10) 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. within
- 2. holding
- 3. mercy
- 4. hard
- 5. feels
- 6. trade
- 7. something
- 8. moving
- 9. ending
- 10. tone

## Fill in the gaps