



## Fill in the gaps

### Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah  
With (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 many things were left unsaid  
It's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to let you go  
I know what it takes to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
I know how it (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the past  
This was never (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ for something new  
Holding on to (13)\_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got  
What was left when (14)\_\_\_\_\_ fire was gone  
I (15)\_\_\_\_\_ it felt right but that (16)\_\_\_\_\_ was wrong  
All (17)\_\_\_\_\_ up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to (18)\_\_\_\_\_ out (19)\_\_\_\_\_ it's (20)\_\_\_\_\_ moving on  
And I don't even know what kind of things I said  
My mouth kept moving and my (21)\_\_\_\_\_ went dead  
So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin  
The hardest part of (22)\_\_\_\_\_ is starting again  
All I want to do  
Is trade this (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 words 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ at the mercy of the (26)\_\_\_\_\_ and the fear  
Until we dead it, (27)\_\_\_\_\_ it let it all disappear



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. words
2. sound
3. fists
4. forget
5. strength
6. hard
7. move
8. feels
9. forget
10. meant
11. this
12. life
13. what
14. that
15. thought
16. right
17. caught
18. figure
19. what
20. like
21. mind
22. ending
23. life
24. empty
25. living
26. pain
27. forget