Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

I wish it wasn't so

Fill in the gaps

| This is not the end | I know what it takes to move on |
|--|---|
| This is not the beginning | I know how it feels to lie |
| 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 for something new |
| Though the words sound steady | Holding on to what I haven't got |
| Something's empty within them | What was left when (4) fire was gone |
| We say yeah | I thought it felt right but that right was wrong |
| With (1) flying up in the air | All caught up in the eye of the storm |
| Like we're holding onto something that's | And trying to figure out what it's like moving on |
| (2) there | And I don't even know what (5) of things I said |
| Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear | My (6) kept moving and my mind went dead |
| Until we dead it, forget it, let it all disappear | So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin |
| Waiting for the end to come | The hardest part of ending is starting again |
| Wishing I had strength to stand | All I want to do |
| This is not what I had planned | Is trade this life for something new |
| It's out of my control | Holding on to what I haven't got |
| Flying at the speed of light | This is not the end, (7) is not the beginning |
| Thoughts were spinning in my head | Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision |
| So many things were left unsaid | But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm |
| It's hard to let you go | Though the (8) sound steady |
| I know what it takes to move on | Something's empty within them |
| I know how it feels to lie | We say yeah with fists flying up in the air |
| All I want to do | Like we're (9) onto something that's |
| Is trade this life for something new | invisible there |
| Holding on to (3) I haven't got | Cause we're (10) at the mercy of the pain and |
| Sitting in an empty room | the fear |
| Trying to forget the past | Until we dead it, forget it let it all disappear |
| This was naver mount to lost | |



- 1. fists
- 2. invisible
- 3. what
- 4. that
- 5. kind
- 6. mouth
- 7. this
- 8. words
- 9. holding
- 10. living

Fill in the gaps