## Waiting For The End by Linkin' Park

This is not the end This is not the beginning, Just a voice like a riot Rocking (1)\_\_\_\_\_ revision But you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to the tone And the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ rhythm Though the words sound steady Something empty's within 'em We say Yeah! With fists flying up in the air Like we're holding onto something That's invisible there, 'Cause we're (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ at the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of The pain and the fear Until we dead it, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it, Let it all disappear. Waiting for the end to (7)\_\_\_\_ Wishing I had strength to stand This is not what I had planned It's out of my control.... Flying at the speed of light Thoughts (8) \_\_\_\_\_ spinning in my (9) \_\_\_\_ So many things were left (10)\_\_\_\_\_ It's hard to let you go... (Oh!) I know what it takes to move on, I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ how it feels to lie, All I wanna do Is trade this life for (12)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ new Holding on to (13)\_\_\_\_\_ 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... (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 left when that fire was gone? I (14)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ it felt right but (15)\_\_\_\_\_ right was (16) All caught up in the eye of the storm And trying to figure out (17)\_\_\_\_\_ it's (18)\_ moving on And i don't (19)\_\_\_\_\_ know what kind of things I've said My mouth kept moving and my mind (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ i haven't got... This is not the end This is not the beginning, Just a voice (22)\_\_\_\_\_ a (23)\_\_\_\_ Rocking (24)\_\_\_\_\_ revision But you listen to the tone And the violet rhythm Though the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ sound steady Something empty's within 'em (Holding on to what i haven't got) We say Yeah! With fists flying up in the air \_\_\_\_\_ (27)\_\_\_\_\_ something Like we're (26)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ there, That's (28)\_\_\_ 'Cause we're living at the mercy of The pain and the fear Until we (29)\_\_\_\_\_ it, Forget it, Let it all disappear (Holding on to what i haven't got!)



- 1. every
- 2. listen
- 3. violent
- 4. living
- 5. mercy
- 6. Forget
- 7. come
- 8. were
- 9. head
- 10. unsaid
- 11. know
- 12. something
- 13. what
- 14. thought
- 15. that
- 16. wrong
- 17. what
- 18. like
- 19. even
- 20. went
- 21. what
- 22. like
- 23. riot
- 24. every
- 25. words
- 26. holding
- 27. onto
- 28. invisible
- 29. dead

## Fill in the gaps