



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ sound steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah  
With (2)\_\_\_\_\_ flying up in the air  
Like we're holding onto something that's invisible there  
Cause we're living at the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the pain and the fear  
Until we dead it, forget it, let it all disappear  
Waiting for the end to come  
Wishing I had strength to stand  
This is not what I had planned  
It's out of my control  
Flying at the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of light  
Thoughts were spinning in my head  
So (5)\_\_\_\_\_ things (6)\_\_\_\_\_ left unsaid  
It's hard to let you go  
I know what it takes to move on  
I know how it feels to lie  
All I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to forget the past  
This was (8)\_\_\_\_\_ meant to last  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
What was left (11)\_\_\_\_\_ that fire was gone  
I (12)\_\_\_\_\_ it (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_  
but that right was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to figure out what it's like moving on  
And I don't (15)\_\_\_\_\_ know (16)\_\_\_\_\_ kind of  
(17)\_\_\_\_\_ I said  
My (18)\_\_\_\_\_ kept moving and my (19)\_\_\_\_\_ went dead  
So I'm picking up the pieces, now (20)\_\_\_\_\_ to begin  
The hardest part of ending is starting again  
All I want to do  
Is trade this (21)\_\_\_\_\_ for (22)\_\_\_\_\_ new  
Holding on to what I haven't got...  
This is not the end, this is not the beginning  
Just a voice like a (23)\_\_\_\_\_ rocking (24)\_\_\_\_\_ revision  
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah (25)\_\_\_\_\_ fists flying up in the air  
Like we're holding (26)\_\_\_\_\_ something that's invisible there  
Cause we're (27)\_\_\_\_\_ at the mercy of the pain and the fear  
Until we dead it, forget it let it all disappear



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. words
2. fists
3. mercy
4. speed
5. many
6. were
7. want
8. never
9. wish
10. something
11. when
12. thought
13. felt
14. right
15. even
16. what
17. things
18. mouth
19. mind
20. where
21. life
22. something
23. riot
24. every
25. with
26. onto
27. living