Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

I wish it wasn't so

Fill in the gaps

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 something new
Holding on to what I haven't got
What was left when that fire was gone
I thought it felt (5) but (6) right wa
wrong
All caught up in the eye of the storm
And trying to (7) out what it's like moving 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 ending 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 tone and the violent rhythm
Though the words sound steady
Something's (8) within them
We say yeah with fists flying up in the air
Like we're (9) onto something that
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. fists
- 2. living
- 3. were
- 4. know
- 5. right
- 6. that
- 7. figure
- 8. empty
- 9. holding

Fill in the gaps