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 (1) like a riot rocking every revision	All I want to do
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm	Is (5) this life for something n
Though the words sound steady	Holding on to what I haven't got
Something's empty within them	What was left when that fire was gone
We say yeah	I thought it felt (6) but that (
With fists flying up in the air	wrong
Like we're holding (2) something that's invisible	All caught up in the eye of the storm
there	And trying to figure out (8) it's lil
Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear	And I don't even know what (9)
Until we dead it, forget it, let it all disappear	My mouth kept moving and my mind went
Waiting for the end to come	So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to
Wishing I had strength to stand	The hardest part of ending is starting again
This is not what I had planned	All I want to do
It's out of my control	Is trade this life for something new
Flying at the speed of light	Holding on to what I haven't got
Thoughts were spinning in my head	This is not the end, (10) is not the
So many things were left unsaid	Just a voice like a riot rocking every revisio
It's hard to let you go	But you listen to the tone and the violent rh
I know what it (3) to move on	Though the words sound steady
I know how it (4) to lie	Something's empty within them
All I want to do	We say yeah with fists flying up in the air
Is trade this life for something new	Like we're holding onto something that's in
Holding on to what I haven't got	Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain
Sitting in an empty room	Until we dead it, forget it let it all disappear
Trying to forget the past	
This was never meant to last	

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vrong		
All caught up in the eye of the storm		
And trying to figure out (8) it's like moving on		
and I don't even know what (9) of things I said		
Ny mouth kept moving and my mind went dead		
So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin		
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ike we're holding onto something that's invisible there		
Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear		



- 1. voice
- 2. onto
- 3. takes
- 4. feels
- 5. trade
- 6. right
- 7. right
- 8. what
- 9. kind
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps