



## Fill in the gaps

### Waiting For The End by Linkin' Park

This is not the end  
This is not the beginning,  
Just a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a riot  
Rocking every revision  
But you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to the tone  
And the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
Though the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ steady  
Something empty's within 'em  
We say Yeah!  
With fists flying up in the air  
Like we're (8)\_\_\_\_\_ onto something  
That's invisible there,  
'Cause we're (9)\_\_\_\_\_ at the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of  
The (11)\_\_\_\_\_ and the fear  
Until we dead it, (12)\_\_\_\_\_ it,  
Let it all disappear.  
Waiting for the end to (13)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 were spinning in my head  
So (14)\_\_\_\_\_ things were (15)\_\_\_\_\_ unsaid  
It's hard to let you go...  
(Oh!) I know what it takes to move on,  
I know how it feels to lie,  
All I (16)\_\_\_\_\_ do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to (17)\_\_\_\_\_ the past  
This was never meant to last,  
I wish it wasn't so...  
(Oh!) I know (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (19)\_\_\_\_\_ when that fire was gone?  
I thought it felt (20)\_\_\_\_\_ but that right was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to figure out what it's like (21)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
And i don't even know what kind of things I've said  
My mouth kept (22)\_\_\_\_\_ and my (23)\_\_\_\_\_ went (24)\_\_\_\_\_  
So, picking up the pieces, now (25)\_\_\_\_\_ to begin?  
The hardest part of ending Is starting again!!  
All I wanna 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 (26)\_\_\_\_\_ to the tone  
And the violet rhythm  
Though the words 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  
Like we're holding onto something  
That's (27)\_\_\_\_\_ there,  
'Cause we're living at the mercy of  
The pain and the fear  
Until we dead it, Forget it,  
Let it all disappear  
(Holding on to what i haven't got!)



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. voice
2. like
3. listen
4. violent
5. rhythm
6. words
7. sound
8. holding
9. living
10. mercy
11. pain
12. Forget
13. come
14. many
15. left
16. wanna
17. forget
18. what
19. left
20. right
21. moving
22. moving
23. mind
24. dead
25. where
26. listen
27. invisible