



## 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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
But you (2) \_\_\_\_\_ to the tone  
And the violent rhythm  
Though the words sound (3) \_\_\_\_\_  
Something empty's within 'em  
We say Yeah!  
With fists flying up in the air  
Like we're holding (4) \_\_\_\_\_ something  
That's invisible there,  
'Cause we're living at the mercy of  
The pain and the (5) \_\_\_\_\_  
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 (6) \_\_\_\_\_ I had (7) \_\_\_\_\_  
It's out of my control....  
Flying at the (8) \_\_\_\_\_ of light  
Thoughts were spinning in my head  
So many things were left 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 wanna do  
Is trade this life for (9) \_\_\_\_\_ new  
Holding on to what 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 (10) \_\_\_\_\_ it (11) \_\_\_\_\_ to  
(12) \_\_\_\_\_ on,

I (13) \_\_\_\_\_ how it feels to lie,  
All I wanna do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to (14) \_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got  
What was left (15) \_\_\_\_\_ that fire was gone?  
I thought it (16) \_\_\_\_\_ right but that right was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to figure out (17) \_\_\_\_\_ it's like moving on  
And i don't even know (18) \_\_\_\_\_ kind of things I've  
(19) \_\_\_\_\_  
My mouth kept (20) \_\_\_\_\_ and my mind went dead  
So, picking up the pieces, now where to begin?  
The hardest (21) \_\_\_\_\_ of ending Is starting again!!  
All I wanna do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to (22) \_\_\_\_\_ i haven't got...  
This is not the end  
This is not the beginning,  
Just a (23) \_\_\_\_\_ (24) \_\_\_\_\_ a riot  
Rocking every revision  
But you listen to the tone  
And the violet rhythm  
Though the words sound (25) \_\_\_\_\_  
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 invisible there,  
'Cause we're living at the mercy of  
The (26) \_\_\_\_\_ and the fear  
Until we (27) \_\_\_\_\_ it, Forget it,  
Let it all (28) \_\_\_\_\_  
(Holding on to what i haven't got!)



Answer

1. revision
2. listen
3. steady
4. onto
5. fear
6. what
7. planned
8. speed
9. something
10. what
11. takes
12. move
13. know
14. what
15. when
16. felt
17. what
18. what
19. said
20. moving
21. part
22. what
23. voice
24. like
25. steady
26. pain
27. dead
28. disappear

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