



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to the tone and the violent rhythm  
Though the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sound steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah  
With fists flying up in the air  
Like we're holding onto (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that's  
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  
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 speed of light  
Thoughts were spinning in my head  
So many things were 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 want 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 never meant to last  
I wish 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 something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
What was left when that fire was gone  
I thought it felt right 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to begin  
The hardest part of ending is starting again  
All I want to do  
Is trade this life for (5)\_\_\_\_\_ new  
Holding on to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got...  
This is not the end, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sound steady  
Something's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ within them  
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 pain and the fear  
Until we dead it, forget it let it all disappear



Answer

1. listen
2. words
3. something
4. where
5. something
6. what
7. this
8. words
9. empty

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