



## Fill in the gaps

### Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

This is not the end  
This is not the beginning  
Just a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ like a riot rocking every revision  
But you listen to the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and the violent rhythm  
Though the words (3)\_\_\_\_\_ steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah  
With (4)\_\_\_\_\_ flying up in the air  
Like we're holding onto something that's invisible there  
Cause we're (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to last  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it wasn't so

I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it takes to (11)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
I know how it feels to lie  
All I want to do  
Is trade (12)\_\_\_\_\_ life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
What was (13)\_\_\_\_\_ when (14)\_\_\_\_\_ fire was gone  
I thought it felt right but (15)\_\_\_\_\_ right was wrong  
All (16)\_\_\_\_\_ up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to figure out what it's (17)\_\_\_\_\_ moving on  
And I don't even know (18)\_\_\_\_\_ kind of things I said  
My (19)\_\_\_\_\_ kept moving and my mind went dead  
So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin  
The hardest part of ending is (20)\_\_\_\_\_ again  
All I want to do  
Is (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ a riot rocking (23)\_\_\_\_\_  
revision  
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
Though the (24)\_\_\_\_\_ (25)\_\_\_\_\_ steady  
Something's empty 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 (26)\_\_\_\_\_ of the pain and the  
fear  
Until we dead it, (27)\_\_\_\_\_ it let it all disappear



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. voice
2. tone
3. sound
4. fists
5. living
6. feels
7. meant
8. wish
9. know
10. what
11. move
12. this
13. left
14. that
15. that
16. caught
17. like
18. what
19. mouth
20. starting
21. trade
22. like
23. every
24. words
25. sound
26. mercy
27. forget