



## 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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
Rocking (2) \_\_\_\_\_ revision  
But you listen to the (3) \_\_\_\_\_  
And the violent rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something empty's within 'em  
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 (4) \_\_\_\_\_  
Until we (5) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6) \_\_\_\_\_ of light  
Thoughts were spinning in my (7) \_\_\_\_\_  
So many things were left unsaid  
It's hard to let you go...  
(Oh!) I know what it takes to (8) \_\_\_\_\_ on,  
I know how it feels to lie,  
All I (9) \_\_\_\_\_ do  
Is trade this life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to (10) \_\_\_\_\_ the past  
This was (11) \_\_\_\_\_ (12) \_\_\_\_\_ to last,  
I wish it wasn't so...  
(Oh!) I know what it takes to move on,

I know how it feels to lie,  
All I (13) \_\_\_\_\_ do  
Is trade (14) \_\_\_\_\_ life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
What was (15) \_\_\_\_\_ when that fire was gone?  
I thought it felt right but (16) \_\_\_\_\_ right was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the (17) \_\_\_\_\_  
And trying to figure out (18) \_\_\_\_\_ it's like moving on  
And i don't even know what (19) \_\_\_\_\_ of things I've said  
My mouth kept moving and my mind (20) \_\_\_\_\_ dead  
So, picking up the pieces, now (21) \_\_\_\_\_ to begin?  
The (22) \_\_\_\_\_ part of ending Is starting again!!  
All I wanna do  
Is (23) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (24) \_\_\_\_\_ like a riot  
Rocking every revision  
But you listen to the (25) \_\_\_\_\_  
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 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  
(Holding on to what i haven't got!)



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. riot
2. every
3. tone
4. fear
5. dead
6. speed
7. head
8. move
9. wanna
10. forget
11. never
12. meant
13. wanna
14. this
15. left
16. that
17. storm
18. what
19. kind
20. went
21. where
22. hardest
23. trade
24. voice
25. tone