



## 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 listen to the tone  
And the violent rhythm  
Though the words (2) \_\_\_\_\_ steady  
Something empty's within 'em  
We say Yeah!  
With (3) \_\_\_\_\_ (4) \_\_\_\_\_ up in the air  
Like we're holding onto something  
That's invisible there,  
'Cause we're (5) \_\_\_\_\_ at the (6) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8) \_\_\_\_\_  
So many things were left unsaid  
It's hard to let you go...  
(Oh!) I know what it (9) \_\_\_\_\_ to move on,  
I know how it feels to lie,  
All I wanna do  
Is (10) \_\_\_\_\_ this life for something new  
Holding on to (11) \_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to forget the (12) \_\_\_\_\_  
This was never meant to last,  
I (13) \_\_\_\_\_ it wasn't so...  
(Oh!) I know what it takes to move on,

I know how it feels to lie,  
All I (14) \_\_\_\_\_ do  
Is trade (15) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (16) \_\_\_\_\_ was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the storm  
And trying to figure out (17) \_\_\_\_\_ it's (18) \_\_\_\_\_  
moving on  
And i don't even know what kind of things I've said  
My mouth kept moving and my mind went dead  
So, picking up the pieces, now where to begin?  
The hardest part of ending Is starting again!!  
All I wanna do  
Is (19) \_\_\_\_\_ (20) \_\_\_\_\_ life for something new  
Holding on to (21) \_\_\_\_\_ i haven't got...  
This is not the end  
This is not the beginning,  
Just a voice (22) \_\_\_\_\_ a riot  
Rocking every (23) \_\_\_\_\_  
But you (24) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25) \_\_\_\_\_ onto something  
That's invisible there,  
'Cause we're living at the (26) \_\_\_\_\_ 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. revision
2. sound
3. fists
4. flying
5. living
6. mercy
7. strength
8. head
9. takes
10. trade
11. what
12. past
13. wish
14. wanna
15. this
16. right
17. what
18. like
19. trade
20. this
21. what
22. like
23. revision
24. listen
25. holding
26. mercy