



## 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 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 (2) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3) \_\_\_\_\_ I had planned  
It's out of my control....  
Flying at the speed of (4) \_\_\_\_\_  
Thoughts were (5) \_\_\_\_\_ in my (6) \_\_\_\_\_  
So (7) \_\_\_\_\_ things were left unsaid  
It's (8) \_\_\_\_\_ to let you go...  
(Oh!) I know (9) \_\_\_\_\_ it takes to (10) \_\_\_\_\_ on,  
I know how it feels to lie,  
All I wanna do  
Is (11) \_\_\_\_\_ this life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to forget the (12) \_\_\_\_\_  
This was never meant to last,  
I wish it wasn't so...  
(Oh!) I (13) \_\_\_\_\_ (14) \_\_\_\_\_ it takes to move on,

I know how it feels to lie,  
All I wanna do  
Is (15) \_\_\_\_\_ this life for something new  
Holding on to (16) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (17) \_\_\_\_\_ on  
And i don't even (18) \_\_\_\_\_ what kind of things I've said  
My mouth kept (19) \_\_\_\_\_ and my mind went dead  
So, picking up the pieces, now where to begin?  
The hardest part of (20) \_\_\_\_\_ Is starting again!!  
All I wanna do  
Is trade this (21) \_\_\_\_\_ for (22) \_\_\_\_\_  
new  
Holding on to (23) \_\_\_\_\_ i haven't got...  
This is not the end  
This is not the beginning,  
Just a voice like a riot  
Rocking every (24) \_\_\_\_\_  
But you (25) \_\_\_\_\_ to the tone  
And the violet rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something empty's (26) \_\_\_\_\_ '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 (27) \_\_\_\_\_ 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. revision
2. living
3. what
4. light
5. spinning
6. head
7. many
8. hard
9. what
10. move
11. trade
12. past
13. know
14. what
15. trade
16. what
17. moving
18. know
19. moving
20. ending
21. life
22. something
23. what
24. revision
25. listen
26. within
27. living