Fill in the gaps

Waiting For The End by Linkin Park

| This is not the end | I know what it takes to move on |
|--|--|
| This is not the beginning | I know how it feels to lie |
| Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision | All I (5) to do |
| But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm | Is trade this life for something new |
| Though the words sound steady | Holding on to what I haven't got |
| Something's empty within them | What was left when that fire was gone |
| We say yeah | I thought it felt right but that right was wrong |
| With fists flying up in the air | All caught up in the eye of the storm |
| Like we're holding onto something that's invisible there | And trying to figure out what it's (6) |
| Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear | (7) on |
| Until we dead it, forget it, let it all disappear | And I don't even know what kind of things I said |
| Waiting for the end to come | My mouth kept moving and my mind went dead |
| Wishing I had strength to stand | So I'm picking up the pieces, now where to begin |
| This is not what I had planned | The hardest part of ending is starting again |
| It's out of my control | All I want to do |
| Flying at the speed of light | Is trade this life for something new |
| Thoughts were spinning in my head | Holding on to what I haven't got |
| So many things were left unsaid | This is not the end, this is not the beginning |
| It's hard to let you go | Just a voice like a riot rocking every revision |
| I know what it takes to move on | But you (8) to the tone and the violent rhythm |
| I know how it (1) to lie | Though the words sound steady |
| All I want to do | Something's empty within them |
| Is trade (2) life for something new | We say yeah with fists flying up in the air |
| Holding on to (3) I haven't got | Like we're holding (9) something that's invisible |
| Sitting in an empty room | there |
| Trying to forget the past | Cause we're living at the mercy of the pain and the fear |
| This was (4) meant to last | Until we (10) it, forget it let it all disappear |
| I wish it wasn't so | |



- 1. feels
- 2. this
- 3. what
- 4. never
- 5. want
- 6. like
- 7. moving
- 8. listen
- 9. onto
- 10. dead

Fill in the gaps