



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and the  
violent rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something's empty (4)\_\_\_\_\_ them  
We say yeah  
With fists (5)\_\_\_\_\_ up in the air  
Like we're holding onto something that's invisible there  
Cause we're living 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I had planned  
It's out of my control  
Flying at the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of light  
Thoughts were (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in my head  
So many (11)\_\_\_\_\_ were left unsaid  
It's hard to let you go  
I know what it takes to move on  
I know how it feels to lie  
All I want to do  
Is (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ life for  
(14)\_\_\_\_\_ new  
Holding on to (15)\_\_\_\_\_ I haven't got  
Sitting in an empty room  
Trying to forget the past  
This was never meant to last  
I wish it wasn't so

I know (16)\_\_\_\_\_ it takes to move on  
I know how it feels to lie  
All I (17)\_\_\_\_\_ to do  
Is trade (18)\_\_\_\_\_ life for something new  
Holding on to what I haven't got  
What was (19)\_\_\_\_\_ when (20)\_\_\_\_\_  
(21)\_\_\_\_\_ was gone  
I thought it felt right but that (22)\_\_\_\_\_ was wrong  
All caught up in the eye of the storm  
And (23)\_\_\_\_\_ to figure out what it's like  
(24)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
And I don't even know what kind of things I said  
My mouth kept moving and my (25)\_\_\_\_\_ (26)\_\_\_\_\_  
dead  
So I'm picking up the pieces, now (27)\_\_\_\_\_ to begin  
The hardest part of ending is starting again  
All I want to do  
Is trade 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 like a riot rocking every revision  
But you listen to the tone and the violent rhythm  
Though the words sound steady  
Something's empty within them  
We say yeah with fists flying up in the air  
Like we're holding onto (28)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. voice
2. listen
3. tone
4. within
5. flying
6. mercy
7. strength
8. what
9. speed
10. spinning
11. things
12. trade
13. this
14. something
15. what
16. what
17. want
18. this
19. left
20. that
21. fire
22. right
23. trying
24. moving
25. mind
26. went
27. where
28. something