

## Fill in the gaps

| I can (1)  | a (2)              | inside of me                           | At the end of it all                   |               |      |
|--|--------------------|--|--|---------------|------|
| As I march alone to a different beat               |                    |  | Who am I living for                    |               |      |
| Slowly swallowing down my fear                     |                    |  | I can see the writing on the wall      |               |      |
| I am ready for the road less traveled              |                    |  | I can't ignore (18) war                |               |      |
| Suiting up for my crowning battle                  |                    |  | At the end of it all                   |               |      |
| This task is my own cross to bear                  |                    |  | Who am I (19) for?                     |               |      |
| But I will get there                               |                    |  | I can see the writing on the wall      |               |      |
| It's never (3) to be chosen                        |                    |  | I can't ignore this war                |               |      |
| Never easy to be (4) (5)                           |                    |  | At the end of it all                   |               |      |
| n the front line                                   |                    |  | Who am I living for?                   |               |      |
| When the bombs start to fall                       |                    |  | At the end, at the end                 |               |      |
| I can see the heavens                              |                    |  | Who am I living for?                   |               |      |
| But I (6) hear the flames                          |                    |  | At the end, at the end                 |               |      |
| (7)  | out my name        |  | Who am I living for?                   |               |      |
| can see the writing on the wall                    |                    |  | Heavy is the head that wears the crown |               |      |
| I can't ignore this war                            |                    |  | Don't let the greatness get you down   |               |      |
| At the end of it all                               |                    | Heavy is the head (20) wears the crown |  |               |      |
| Who am I (8)                                       | for?               |  | (21)                                   | let the (22)_ |      |
| I can feel this lightness inside of me             |                    |  | get you down                           |               |      |
| Growing (9) into a bolt of lightning               |                    |  | I can see the writing on the wall      |               |      |
| (10) one spark will shock the world                |                    |  | I can't ignore this war                |               |      |
| So I pray for favor like Esther                    |                    |  | At the end of it all                   |               |      |
| I (11) your strength to handle the pressure        |                    |  | Who am I living for?                   |               |      |
| I know (12) will be sacrifice                      |                    |  | I can see the writing on the wall      |               |      |
| But (13)   | the p              | rice                                   | I can't (23)                           | (24)          | war? |
| It's (14)  | easy to be ch      | osen                                   | At the end of it all                   |               |      |
| Never easy to be caught standing on the front line |                    |  | Who am I (25)                          | for?          |      |
| When the (15) (16) to fall                         |                    |  | At the end, at the end                 |               |      |
| I can see the heavens                              |                    |  | Who am I living for?                   |               |      |
| But I still hear the flames                        |                    |  | At the end, at the end                 |               |      |
| (17)   | out my nam         | е                                      | Who am I living for?                   |               |      |
| I can see the wr                                   | riting on the wall |  |  |               |      |
| I can't ignore thi                                 | is war             |  |  |               |      |

## SUB inglés

- 1. feel
- 2. phoenix
- 3. easy
- 4. caught
- 5. standing
- 6. still
- 7. Calling
- 8. living
- 9. fast
- 10. know
- 11. need
- 12. there
- 13. that's
- 14. never
- 15. bombs
- 16. start
- 17. Calling
- 18. this
- 19. living
- 20. that
- 21. Don't
- 22. greatness
- 23. ignore
- 24. this
- 25. living

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