

Waiting For The End – Linkin Park

Yeah

Yo

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

And though the words sound steady,

Something's empty 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 living at the mercy

Of the pain and 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 what I had planned

It's out of my control

Flying at the speed of light

Thoughts were spinning in my head

So many things were left unsaid

It's hard to let you go

(Oh) I know what it takes to move on

(Oh) I know how it feels to lie

(Oh) All I wanna do is trade this life for

Something new

(Oh) Holding on to what 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

(Oh) I know what it takes to move on

(Oh) I know how it feels to lie

(Oh) All I wanna do is trade this life for
Something new
(Oh) Holding on to what I haven't got
Yo, yo
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 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
(Oh) All I wanna 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 (I'm holding on
To what I haven't got)
But you listen to the tone
And the violent rhythm
Though the words sound steady
Something empty's within them
We say yeah, with fists flying up in the air
Like we're holding onto something
That's invisible there (Holding on to
What I haven't got)
'Cause we're living at the mercy
Of the pain and the fear
Until we get it, forget it
Let it all disappear



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

