

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Waiting for the End (live in Madrid)

Par Linkin Park

Album : A Thousand Suns

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 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 living at the mercy of

The pain and the fear

Until we get, 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 we're 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

I know how it feels to lie

All I wanna do

Is trade this life for something new

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

I know how it feels to lie

All I wanna do

Is trade this life for something new

Holding on to what I haven't got

Yeah, yeah

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!

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

But you listen to the tone

And the violent rhythm

Though the words sound steady

Something empty's within 'em

(Holding on to what I haven't got)

We say Yeah!

With fists flying up in the air

Like we're holding into something

That's invisible there

'Cause we're living at the mercy of

The pain and the fear

Until we get it, forget it

Let it all disappear

(Holding on to what I haven't got!)

ICIBILLET.COM