

I (1) mys	self today	
To see if I still feel		
I focus on the pain		
The (2)	thing that's real	
The needle tears a hole		
The old familiar sting		
Try to kill it all away		
But I remember everything		
What (3)	I become	
My sweetest friend		
Everyone I know		
Goes away in the end		
And you could have it all		
My empire of dirt		
I will let you down		
I will (4)	you hurt	
I wear this crown of thorns		
Upon my liars chair		

Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The feelings disappear
You are someone else
I am still right here
What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I (5) let you down
I (6) you hurt
If I could (8) again
A million (9) away
I (10) keep myself
I would find a way



- 1. hurt
- 2. only
- 3. have
- 4. make
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. start
- 9. miles
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps