

I hurt myself today	
To see if I (1)	feel
I (2) on the pa	in
The only thing that's real	
The needle tears a hole	
The old (3)	sting
Try to kill it all away	
But I remember everything	
What have I become	
My (4)	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 make you hurt	
I wear this crown of thorns	
Upon my liars chair	

Full of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ thoughts

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. still
- 2. focus
- 3. familiar
- 4. sweetest
- 5. broken
- 6. stains
- 7. still
- 8. will
- 9. could
- 10. keep

## Fill in the gaps