

I (1) (2)	today	
To see if I (3)	feel	
I focus on the pain		
The only thing that's real		
The needle tears a hole		
The old familiar 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 (5) let you down		
I will make you hurt		
I wear this crown of thorns		
Upon my liars chair		

Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I (6)	repair	
Beneath the stains of time		
The feelings disa	appear	
You are (7)	else	
I am still (8)	here	
What have I bed	ome	
My (9)	friend	
Everyone I know	ı	
Goes away in the end		
And you could have it all		
My empire of dir	t	
I (10)	let you down	
I will make you hurt		
If I could start again		
A million miles a	way	
I would keep my	self	
I would find a wa	ay	



- 1. hurt
- 2. myself
- 3. still
- 4. sweetest
- 5. will
- 6. cannot
- 7. someone
- 8. right
- 9. sweetest
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps