

I (1) myself today	
To see if I (2) feel	
I focus on the pain	
The (3) th	at's real
The (5) (6)	_ a hole
The old (7) sting	
Try to kill it all away	
But I remember everything	
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 (8) let you down	
I will make you hurt	
I (9) this (10)	of thorns
Upon my liars chair	
Full of broken thoughts	

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair		
Beneath the (11)	of time	
The feelings disappear		
You are (12)	else	
I am (13)	(14)	_ here
What have I become		
My sweetest friend		
Everyone I know		
Goes away in the end		
And you (15)	(16)	it al
My empire of dirt		
I will let you down		
I will make you hurt		
If I could start again		
A (17)	_ miles away	
I would keep myself		
I would find a way		



- 1. hurt
- 2. still
- 3. only
- 4. thing
- 5. needle
- 6. tears
- 7. familiar
- 8. will
- 9. wear
- 10. crown
- 11. stains
- 12. someone
- 13. still
- 14. right
- 15. could
- 16. have
- 17. million

Fill in the gaps