

I hurt myself today

To see if I still feel
I focus on the pain
The only (1) 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 sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes (2) 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 (3) crown of thorns
Upon my liars chair
Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The (4) 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 (5) it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I (6) make you hurt
If I could (7) again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would (8) a way



- 1. thing
- 2. away
- 3. this
- 4. feelings
- 5. have
- 6. will
- 7. start
- 8. find

## Fill in the gaps