

I hurt (1) today		
To see if I still feel		
I (2) on the pain		
The (3) thing that's real		
The (4) 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 away in the end		
And you could have it all		
My (5) of dirt		
I will let you down		
I (6) make 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 (7)	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 (8) of dirt	
I will let you down	
I will make you hurt	
If I could start again	
A million miles away	
I would keep myself	
I would (9) a way	



- 1. myself
- 2. focus
- 3. only
- 4. needle
- 5. empire
- 6. will
- 7. feelings
- 8. empire
- 9. find

Fill in the gaps