

I (1)	myself today			
To see if I (2)_		_ feel		
I focus on the p	pain			
The only (3)		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 away in the end				
And you could have it all				
My empire of dirt				
I will let you down				
I (4)	(5)	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 stain	s of time		
The (6)		disappear	
You are someone	else		
I am still right here	Э		
What have I become			
My sweetest friend			
Everyone I know			
Goes away in the end			
And you could (7)	it all	
My empire of dirt			
I will let you down			
I will make you hurt			
If I could start again			
A million miles aw	ay		
I (8)	keep mys	elf	
I (9)	_ find a way		



- 1. hurt
- 2. still
- 3. thing
- 4. will
- 5. make
- 6. feelings
- 7. have
- 8. would
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps