

I hurt myself today	
To see if I (1)	_ 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 (2)	everything
What have I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you (3)	(4) it all
My empire of dirt	
I will let you down	
I will make you hurt	
I wear this crown of thorns	
Upon my liars chair	
Full of (5)	thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair		
Beneath the stains of time		
The feelings disappear		
You are (6)	else	
I am (7) r	ight here	
What (8) I b	ecome	
My sweetest friend		
Everyone I know		
Goes away in the end		
And you could have it all		
My (9)	of dirt	
I will let you down		
I will make you hurt		
If I could start again		
A million miles away		
I would (10)	myself	
I would find a way		



- 1. still
- 2. remember
- 3. could
- 4. have
- 5. broken
- 6. someone
- 7. still
- 8. have
- 9. empire
- 10. keep

## Fill in the gaps