

I hurt (1)	today		
To see if I still feel			
I focus on the pain			
The (2) (3)		that's real	
The needle tears a hole			
The old (4)		sting	
Try to kill it all away			
But I remember everythin	ng		
What have I become			
My sweetest friend			
Everyone I know			
Goes away in the end			
And you (5)	(6)		it all
My empire of dirt			
I will let you down			
I will make you hurt			
I wear this crown of thorn	ne		

Upon my liars chair
Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair
Beneath the (7) of time
The feelings 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 empire of dirt
I (8) let you down
I will make you hurt
If I could (9) again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way



1. myself

- 2. only
- 3. thing
- 4. familiar
- 5. could
- 6. have
- 7. stains
- 8. will
- 9. start

Fill in the gaps