

I hurt (1)	today
To see if I (2)	feel
I (3)	on the pain
The (4)	thing that's real
The needle tears a hole	
The old familiar sting	
Try to kill it all away	
But I remember everything	
What (5) I become	
My (6)	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	
I (8) th	is crown of thorns
Upon my liars chair	
Full of broken thoughts	

Fill in the gaps

repair	
of time	
disappear	
else	
right here	
_ I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you could (15) it all	
My empire of dirt	
you down	
ake you hurt	
_ (19) again	
away	
I would keep myself	
find a way	



1. myself

- 2. still
- 3. focus
- 4. only
- 5. have
- 6. sweetest
- 7. have
- 8. wear
- 9. cannot
- 10. stains
- 11. feelings
- 12. someone
- 13. still
- 14. have
- 15. have
- 16. will
- 17. will
- 18. could
- 19. start
- 20. miles
- 21. would

Fill in the gaps