

I hurt myself today To see if I still 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ let you down I will 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 (2) disappear
You are someone else
I am still (3) here
What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you (4) have it all
My (5) of dirt
I (6) let you down
I will make you hurt
If I could (7) again
A million miles away
l (8) (9) myself
I would find a way



- 1. will
- 2. feelings
- 3. right
- 4. could
- 5. empire
- 6. will
- 7. start
- 8. would
- 9. keep

## Fill in the gaps