

I hurt myself today To see if I still feel I focus on the pain The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ thing that's real The needle tears a hole The old familiar sting Try to kill it all away \_\_\_\_\_ everything But I (2)\_ What have I become \_ friend My (3)\_\_ Everyone I know Goes away in the end And you could have it all My empire of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt I wear (4)\_\_\_\_\_ crown of thorns Upon my liars chair Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ repair Beneath the (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ of time The feelings disappear You are someone else I am still right here \_\_ I become What (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 will make you hurt If I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ start again A million miles away I would keep myself I would find a way



- 1. only
- 2. remember
- 3. sweetest
- 4. this
- 5. cannot
- 6. stains
- 7. have
- 8. could

## Fill in the gaps