



## Hurt by Johnny Cash

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ everything  
What have I become  
My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ friend  
Everyone I know  
Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all  
My (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of dirt  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ let you down  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ make you hurt  
I wear this crown of thorns  
Upon my liars chair  
Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ repair  
Beneath the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of time  
The feelings disappear  
You are someone else  
I am still (8)\_\_\_\_\_ here  
What have I become  
My (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 could start again  
A million miles away  
I would keep myself  
I would find a way



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. remember
2. sweetest
3. empire
4. will
5. will
6. cannot
7. stains
8. right
9. sweetest