

I hurt (1)	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 (2) in th	e end	
And you could (3)	it all	
My empire of dirt		
I (4) let you de	own	
I will make you hurt		
I wear this crown of thorns		
Upon my liars chair		
Full of (5)	thoughts	

Fill in the gaps

I (6)	repair	
Beneath the stains of time		
The feelings disappear		
You are someone else		
I am still right h	ere	
What have I become		
My sweetest fri	end	
Everyone I kno	w	
Goes away in the end		
And you could have it all		
My empire of dirt		
I (7)	let you down	
I will make you	hurt	
If I could (8)	again	
A million miles	away	
I would keep m	yself	
I would find a w	/av	



- 1. myself 2. away
- 3. have
- 4. will
- 5. broken
- 6. cannot
- 7. will
- 8. start

Fill in the gaps