

I (1) myself today
To see if I still feel
I (2) 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 (3) friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could have it all
My (4) of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt
I wear this crown of thorns
Upon my liars chair
Full of (5) thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair	
Beneath the (6) of tir	ne
The feelings disappear	
You are (7) else	
I am still right here	
What have I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you could have it all	
My (8) of dirt	
I will let you down	
I will make you hurt	
If I could start again	
A million miles away	
I (9) keep myself	
I would find a way	



1. hurt

- 2. focus
- 3. sweetest
- 4. empire
- 5. broken
- 6. stains
- 7. someone
- 8. empire
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps