

I (1)	myself today
To see if I (2)_	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 remembe	reverything
What have I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you could	have it all
My empire of d	irt
I will let you down	
I will make you hurt	
I wear this crown of thorns	
Upon my (3)	chair

Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair	
Beneath the stains of time	
The feelings disappear	
You are someone else	
I am still right here	
What (4) I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I know	
Goes away in the end	
And you could have it all	
My empire of dirt	
I (5) let you down	
I (6) you hurt	
If I (8) start again	
A million (9) away	
I would keep myself	
I (10) find a way	



- 1. hurt
- 2. still
- 3. liars
- 4. have
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. could
- 9. miles
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps