

Fill in the gaps

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

i cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The feelings disappear
You are someone else
I am still right here
What (5) I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could have it all
My (6) of dirt
I will let you down
I (7) make you hurt
If I could start again
A million miles away
I (8) keep myself
I would find a way



Fill in the gaps

- 1. only
- 2. thing
- 3. have
- 4. have
- 5. have
- 6. empire
- 7. will
- 8. would