

## Fill in the gaps

I hurt myself today
To see if I (1) 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 (2) everything
What have I become
My (3) friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you (4) it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt
I (6) 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 (7)	here	
What have I become		
My sweetest friend		
Everyone I know		
Goes away in the end		
And you (8)	have it all	
My empire of dirt		
I will let you down		
I will make you hurt		
If I (9) start	again	
A million miles away		
I would keep myself		
I would find a way		



- 1. still
- 2. remember
- 3. sweetest
- 4. could
- 5. have
- 6. wear
- 7. right
- 8. could
- 9. could

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