

I (1) myself 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 away in the end			
And you could have it all			
My empire of dirt			
I (2) let you down			
I will (3) you hurt			
I wear this crown of thorns			
Upon my liars chair			
Full of (4) thoughts			

Fill in the gaps

I (5)	_ repair		
Beneath the stains of time			
The (6)		disappear	
You are someone 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 empire of dirt			
I will let you down			
I will (7)	you hurt		
If I (8)	start again		
A (9)	miles away		
I (10)	keep myself		
I would find a way			



- 1. hurt
- 2. will
- 3. make
- 4. broken
- 5. cannot
- 6. feelings
- 7. make
- 8. could
- 9. million
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps