

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ myself today To see if I still feel I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on the pain The only (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 will let you down I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ make you hurt I wear this (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of thorns Upon my liars chair Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. hurt
- 2. focus
- 3. thing
- 4. will
- 5. crown
- 6. feelings
- 7. still
- 8. right
- 9. have

## Fill in the gaps