

I hurt myself today To see if I still feel I focus on the pain The only (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_ friend Everyone I know Goes away in the end And you could have it all My empire of dirt I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ let you down I will make you hurt I wear this crown of thorns Upon my liars chair Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

| l cannot repair           |           |
|---------------------------|-----------|
| Beneath the (4)           | _ of time |
| The (5) 0                 | disappear |
| You are (6)               | 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 make you hurt      |           |
| lf l (7) (8)              | again     |
| A million miles away      |           |
| I would (9) myself        |           |
| I would (10) a way        |           |



- 1. thing
- 2. sweetest
- 3. will
- 4. stains
- 5. feelings
- 6. someone
- 7. could
- 8. start
- 9. keep
- 10. find

## Fill in the gaps