

I hurt myself today To see if I still feel I focus on the pain The only thing that's real The needle (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a hole The old familiar sting Try to kill it all away But I remember everything What (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I become My sweetest 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

Full of (4)\_\_\_\_\_ thoughts

Upon my liars chair

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair	
Beneath the stains of time	
The feelings disappear	
You are (5) else	<del>)</del>
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 (6) you	hur
If I (8) start again	
A million miles away	
I would keep myself	
I would (9) a way	



- 1. tears 2. have
- 3. will
- 4. broken
- 5. someone
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. could
- 9. find

## Fill in the gaps