

I (1) myself today		
To see if I still feel		
I focus on the pain		
The only thing that's real		
The needle (2) a hole		
The old (3) sting		
Try to kill it all away		
But I remember everything		
What have I become		
My sweetest friend		
Everyone I know		
Goes (4) in the end		
And you could have it all		
My empire of dirt		
I will let you down		
I will 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 feelings 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 (6) let you dov	wn	
I will (7) you hu	ırt	
If I could (8)	agair	
A million (9)	away	
I would keep myself		
I would find a way		



- 1. hurt
- 2. tears
- 3. familiar
- 4. away
- 5. crown
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. start
- 9. miles

## Fill in the gaps