

Hurt by Johnny Cash

i nurt myself today
To see if I still feel
I focus on the pain
The only thing that's real
The (1) tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to (2) it all away
But I (3) everything
What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could have it all
My (4) of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt
I wear this crown of thorns
Upon my (5) chair
Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. needle
- 2. kill
- 3. remember
- 4. empire
- 5. liars
- 6. stains
- 7. away
- 8. will
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps