

I (1)	myself today
To see if I still feel	
I focus on the pain	
The only thing that's real	
The (2)	tears a hole
The old familiar sting	
Try to (3)	it all away
But I remember everything	
What have I become	
My sweetest friend	
Everyone I kno	w
Goes away in the end	
And you could have it all	
My (4)	of dirt
I will let you do	wn
I will (5)	you hurt
I wear (6)	crown of thorns
Upon my liars	chair

Full of broken thoughts

Fill in the gaps

i (7) repair	
Beneath the stains of time	
The feelings disappear	
You are (8) 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	
If I (9) start again	
A million miles away	
I would (10) myself	
I would find a way	



- 1. hurt
- 2. needle
- 3. kill
- 4. empire
- 5. make
- 6. this
- 7. cannot
- 8. someone
- 9. could
- 10. keep

Fill in the gaps