

I (1) myself today			
To see if I still feel			
I focus on the pain			
The (2) thing that's real			
The (3) tears a hole			
The old familiar sting			
Try to kill it all away			
But I remember everything			
What have I become			
My (4) friend			
Everyone I know			
Goes away in the end			
And you could have it all			
My empire of dirt			
I (5) 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

I (6)	_ repa	ir	
Beneath the stains of time			
The feelings disappear			
You are someone else			
I am still right here	Э		
What have I become	me		
My (7)		_ friend	
Everyone I know			
Goes away in the end			
And you could have	ve it all		
My empire of dirt			
I will let you down			
I will make you hurt			
If I could start aga	iin		
A million (8)		away	
I would keep myself			
I (9)	find a v	vay	



1. hurt

- 2. only
- 3. needle
- 4. sweetest
- 5. will
- 6. cannot
- 7. sweetest
- 8. miles
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps