

I (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ today To see if I still feel I focus on the pain The only thing that's real The needle tears a hole The old familiar sting Try to kill it all away But I remember everything What (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I become My sweetest friend Everyone I know Goes (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the end And you could have it all My empire of dirt I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ let you down I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ make you hurt I wear this crown of thorns Upon my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I become My (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 could start again A million miles away I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ keep myself I would find a way



- 1. hurt
- 2. myself
- 3. have
- 4. away
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. liars
- 8. have
- 9. sweetest
- 10. would

## Fill in the gaps