

1 (1) (2) today
To see if I still feel
I (3) on the pain
The only thing that's real
The (4) tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to kill it all away
But I remember everything
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 (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) 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 will let you down
I will (7) you hurt
If I could start again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I (8) find a way



- 1. hurt
- 2. myself
- 3. focus
- 4. needle
- 5. will
- 6. cannot
- 7. make
- 8. would

## Fill in the gaps