

Hurt by	Johnny Cash
I (1)	myself today

To see if I still feel		
I focus on the pain		
The only (2) that's real		
The needle 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 will let you down		
I will make you hurt		
I wear this (3) of thorns		
Upon my liars chair		
Full of broken thoughts		

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair		
Beneath the stains of time		
The (4) disappear		
You are (5) 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 (6) you hurt		
If I could (7) again		
A (8) miles away		
I would keep myself		
I would find a way		



1. hurt

- 2. thing
- 3. crown
- 4. feelings
- 5. someone
- 6. make
- 7. start
- 8. million

Fill in the gaps