

I hurt myself today

I will make you hurt

Upon my liars chair
Full of broken thoughts

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 have I become
My (1)______ friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could (2)_____ it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down

I (3)_____ (4)___ crown of thorns

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 have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes (5) in the end
And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I (6) make you hurt
If I could (7) again
A (8) miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way



- 2. have
- 3. wear
- 4. this
- T. 11113
- 5. away
- 6. will
- 7. start
- 8. million

Fill in the gaps