

Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today

To see if I (1) feel
I focus on the pain
The only thing that's real
The needle tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to (2) 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 (3) it all
My empire of dirt
I will 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 cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The feelings disappear
You are someone else
I am still (4) here
What (5) I become
My (6) friend
Everyone I know
Goes (7) in the end
And you (8) it a
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt
If I (10) start again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way



- 1. still
- 2. kill
- 3. have
- 4. right
- 5. have
- 6. sweetest
- 7. away
- 8. could
- 9. have
- 10. could

Fill in the gaps