

Hurt by Johnny Cash

I hurt myself today
To see if I still feel
I (1) on the pain
The only (2) that's real
The needle tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to (3) it all away
But I remember everything
What have I become
My (4) 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 (5) of thorns
Upon my liars chair
Full of broken thoughts

## Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The (6) disappear
You are someone else
I am still (7) here
What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
Goes away in the end
And you could (8) it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt
If I (9) (10) again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way



- 1. focus
- 2. thing
- 3. kill
- 4. sweetest
- 5. crown
- 6. feelings
- 7. right
- 8. have
- 9. could
- 10. start

## Fill in the gaps