

I hurt (1) today
To see if I still feel
I focus on the pain
The (2) thing that's real
The needle tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to kill it all away
But I remember everything
What (3) 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 (4) you hurt
I wear this crown of thorns
Upon my liars chair
Full of (5) thoughts

Fill in the gaps

I cannot repair
Beneath the (6) of time
The feelings disappear
You are someone else
I am still right here
What (7) I become
My (8) 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
If I could start again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way



1. myself

- 2. only
- 3. have
- 4. make
- i. illako
- 5. broken6. stains
- 7. have
- 8. sweetest

Fill in the gaps