

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 have it all	
My empire of dirt	
I will let you down	
I will (3) you h	urt
I wear this (4)	_ of thorns
Upon my liars chair	
Full of broken thoughts	

Fill in the gaps

I (5) repair	
Beneath the stains of time	
The feelings disappear	
You are (6) else	
I am still (7) 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 (8) make you hurt	
If I (9) start again	
A million miles away	
I (10) keep myself	
I would find a way	



- 1. still
- 2. kill
- 3. make
- 4. crown
- 5. cannot
- 6. someone
- 7. right
- 8. will
- 9. could
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps