

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 kill it all away	
But I (2)	everything
What have I become	
My (3)	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 (4)	of thorns
Upon my liars chair	
Full of broken thoughts	

Fill in the gaps

i cannot repair	
Beneath the (5) o	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 (6) in the end	
And you could have it all	
My (7) of dirt	
I (8) let you down	
I will make you hurt	
If I (9) start again	
A million miles away	
I would keep myself	
I would find a way	



- 1. still
- 2. remember
- 3. sweetest
- 4. crown
- 5. stains
- 6. away
- 7. empire
- 8. will
- 9. could

Fill in the gaps