

Hurt

Dean Ray

I hurt myself today
To see if I still 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 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 make you hurt

I wear this crown of thorns
Upon my liar's chair
Full of broken thoughts
I cannot repair

Beneath the stains 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 away
In the end

And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt

And if I could start again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way