

Johnny Cash – Hurt

I hurt myself today
to see if i still feel.
I focus on the pain,
the only thing thats 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 liars chair:
full of broken thoughts,
I cannot repair.

Beneath the stains of time,
the feelings dissappear.
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.

If I could start again,
a million miles away,
I will keep myself,
I would find a way.