HURT

[Intro]**Am C Dm Am C Dm**
[Am] I **[C]**hurt **[Dm]**myself **[Am]**today
to **[C]**see if **[Dm]**I still **[Am]**feel
I **[C]**focus **[Dm]**on the **[Am]**pain
the **[C]**only **[Dm]**thing that's **[Am]**real
The **[C]**needle **[Dm]**tears a **[Am]**hole
the **[C]**old **[Dm]**familiar **[Am]**sting
Try to **[C]**kill it **[Dm]**all **[Am]**away
but I **[C]**remember **[Dm]**every**[G]**thing
(Chorus)
[Am]What have I be**[F]**come?
[C]My sweetest **[G]**friend
[Am]Everyone I **[F]**know goes
[C]away in the **[G]**end
And **[Am]**you could have it **[F]**all
[G]My empire of dirt
[Am]I will let you **[F]**down
[G] I will make you **[Am]**hurt
I **[C]**wear this **[Dm]**crown of **[Am]**thorns
up**[C]**on my **[Dm]**liar's **[Am]**chair
[C]Full of **[Dm]**broken **[Am]**thoughts
[C]I can**[Dm]**not re**[Am]**pair
Be**[C]**neath the **[Dm]**stains of **[Am]**time
the **[C]**feelings **[Dm]**disappear **[Am]**
[C]You are **[Dm]**someone **[Am]**else
[C]I am **[Dm]**still right **[G]**here
(Chorus)
If **[Am]**I could start a**[F]**gain
a **[G]**million miles away **[Am]**
I would **[F]**keep my**[G]**self
I would find a way