

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting how I can't seem
These wounds, they (1) not heal	To find myself again
Fear is how I fall	My walls are closing in
Confusing what is real	Without a sense of confidence
There's (2) inside me that pulls	I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take
beneath the surface	I've (6) this way before
Consuming, confusing	So insecure
This lack of self control I fear is never ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, they will not heal
To find myself again	Fear is how I fall
My walls are closing in	Confusing what is real
Without a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm (3) that there's just too much	These wounds, they will not heal
pressure to take	Fear is how I fall
I've felt this way before	Confusing, confusing what is real
So insecure	There's (7) inside me that pulls
Crawling in my skin	beneath the surface
These wounds, they will not heal	Consuming, confusing what is real
Fear is how I fall	This lack of self control I (8) is never ending
Confusing what is real	Controling, confusing what is real
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	
Distracting (distracting), reacting	
Against my (4) I stand (5) my own	
reflection	



- 1. will
- 2. something
- 3. convinced
- 4. will
- 5. beside
- 6. felt
- 7. something
- 8. fear

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