

## Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting how 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
There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface	I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take
Consuming, confusing	I've (3) (4) way before
This lack of self control I fear is never ending	So insecure
Controlling, I can't seem	Crawling in my skin
To find myself again	These wounds, they (5) not heal
My walls are closing in	Fear is how I fall
Without a sense of confidence	Confusing (6) is real
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	Crawling in my skin
I've (1) this way before	These wounds, they (7) not heal
So insecure	Fear is how I fall
Crawling in my skin	Confusing, (8) what is real
These wounds, they will not heal	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing (9) is real
Confusing what is real	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled (2) upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting ( distracting ), reacting	
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	



- 1. felt
- 2. itself
- 3. felt
- 4. this
- 5. will
- 6. what
- 7. will
- 8. confusing
- 9. what

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