

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting how I can't seem
These wounds, (1) will not heal	To find (6) 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 (7) there's just too much pressure to
Consuming, confusing	take
This lack of (2) control I fear is never ending	I've felt this way before
Controlling, I can't seem	So insecure
To find myself again	Crawling in my skin
My walls are closing in	These wounds, they will not heal
Without a sense of confidence	Fear is how I fall
I'm convinced that there's (3) too (4)	Confusing what is real
pressure to take	Crawling in my skin
I've felt this way before	These wounds, they will not heal
So insecure	Fear is how I fall
Crawling in my skin	Confusing, confusing (8) is real
These wounds, they will not heal	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, (9) what is real
Confusing what is real	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has (5) itself upon me	Controling, (10) what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection



- 1. they
- 2. self
- 3. just
- 4. much
- 5. pulled
- 6. myself
- 7. that
- 8. what
- 9. confusing
- 10. confusing

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