

Fill in the gaps

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

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

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



- 1. myself
- 2. walls
- 3. convinced
- 4. much
- 5. what
- 6. distracting
- 7. pulls
- 8. control

Fill in the gaps