

Crawling in my skin

Fill in the gaps

It's haunting how I can't seem

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



- 1. will
- 2. convinced
- 3. just
- 4. this
- 5. will
- 6. find
- 7. closing
- 8. they
- 9. something
- 10. lack

Fill in the gaps