

## Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	it's naunting now i can't seem
These wounds, they will not heal	To find myself again
Fear is how I fall	My (6) 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
Consuming, confusing	(7) to take
This lack of self control I fear is (1) ending	I've (8) (9) way before
Controlling, I can't seem	So insecure
To find myself again	Crawling in my skin
My walls are (2) in	These wounds, they will not heal
Nithout a sense of confidence	Fear is how I fall
'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	Confusing what is real
've (3) this way before	Crawling in my skin
So insecure	These wounds, they will not heal
Crawling in my skin	Fear is how I fall
These wounds, they (4) not heal	Confusing, confusing what is real
Fear is how I fall	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
Confusing what is real	Consuming, confusing what is real
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Distracting ( distracting ), reacting	Controling, (10) what is real
Against my will I stand (5) my own reflection	



- 1. never
- 2. closing
- 3. felt
- 4. will
- 5. beside
- 6. walls
- 7. pressure
- 8. felt
- 9. this
- 10. confusing

## Fill in the gaps