

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. they
- 2. that
- 3. beneath
- 4. never
- 5. walls
- 6. convinced
- 7. what
- 8. pulled
- 9. just
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps

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