

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. pulls
- 2. they
- 3. pulled
- 4. haunting
- 5. walls
- 6. that
- 7. they
- 8. what
- 9. that
- 10. confusing

Fill in the gaps