

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. inside
- 2. lack
- 3. self
- 4. walls
- 5. they
- 6. itself
- 7. haunting
- 8. they
- 9. confusing
- 10. pulls

Fill in the gaps