

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's (6) how I can't seem
These wounds, they will not heal	To (7) (8) 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 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 (1) of (2) control I fear is never	So insecure
ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, 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	Crawling in my skin
I'm (3) that there's just too much	These wounds, they will not heal
pressure to take	Fear is how I fall
I've felt this way before	Confusing, confusing what is real
So insecure	There's something (9) me that pulls beneath
Crawling in my skin	the surface
These wounds, they (4) 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 itself upon me	
Distracting (distracting), reacting	
Against my will I (5) beside my own reflection	



- 1. lack
- 2. self
- 3. convinced
- 4. will
- 5. stand
- 6. haunting
- 7. find
- 8. myself
- 9. inside

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