

## Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting 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 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 (3) are closing in	Confusing what is real
Without a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	These wounds, they (6) 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 (7) me that
These wounds, they will not heal	(8) beneath the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing what is real
Confusing what is real	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting ( distracting ), reacting	
Against my will I stand (4) my own reflection	



- 1. lack
- 2. self
- 3. walls
- 4. beside
- 5. walls
- 6. will
- 7. inside
- 8. pulls

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