

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting how I can't seem
These wounds, they will not heal	To (5) 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	I'm convinced that there's (6) too much pressure to
(2) beneath 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 (3) (4) again	These wounds, they (7) 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, (8) will not heal
So insecure	Fear is how I fall
Crawling in my skin	Confusing, confusing what is real
These wounds, they will not heal	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing what is real
Confusing what is real	This lack of (9) control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	



1. inside

- 2. pulls
- 3. find
- 4. myself
- 5. find
- 6. just
- 7. will
- 8. they
- 9. self

Fill in the gaps