

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting how I can't seem
These wounds, (1) 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 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 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 (2) 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, they 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 (5)
Fear is how I fall	the surface
Confusing what is real	Consuming, confusing what is real
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled (3) upon me	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Distracting (distracting), reacting	Controling, confusing (6) is real
Against my will I stand (4) my own reflection	



- 1. they
- 2. closing
- 3. itself
- 4. beside
- 5. beneath
- 6. what

Fill in the gaps