

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



- 1. myself
- 2. will
- 3. what
- 4. endlessly
- 5. distracting
- 6. walls
- 7. pressure
- 8. pulls
- 9. lack
- 10. control

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