

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 walls are closing in
Confusing what is real	Without a sense of confidence
There's something inside me that pulls (1)	I'm convinced that there's just too (6) pressure to
the surface	take
Consuming, confusing	I've felt this way before
This (2) 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 closing in	Fear is how I fall
Without a (3) of confidence	Confusing what is real
I'm convinced (4) there's just too much pressure to	Crawling in my skin
take	These wounds, they will 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 inside me that pulls (7)
These wounds, they will not heal	the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, (8) what is real
Confusing what is real	This (9) of (10) control I fear is never
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	ending
Distracting ((5)), reacting	Controling, confusing what is real

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection



- 1. beneath
- 2. lack
- 3. sense
- 4. that
- 5. distracting
- 6. much
- 7. beneath
- 8. confusing
- 9. lack
- 10. self

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