

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. will
- 2. something
- 3. myself
- 4. convinced
- 5. will
- 6. itself
- 7. upon
- 8. they
- 9. they
- 10. self

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