## Crawling by Linkin Park

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



- 1. something
- 2. that
- 3. just
- 4. will
- 5. beside
- 6. pressure
- 7. this
- 8. will
- 9. they
- 10. something

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