

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 (2) 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 (5) too much	Crawling in my skin
pressure to take	These wounds, they will not heal
I've felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, (7) what is real
Crawling in my skin	There's something inside me (8) (9)
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 (6) itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	



- 1. they
- 2. self
- 3. sense
- 4. that
- 5. just
- 6. pulled
- 7. confusing
- 8. that
- 9. pulls

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