

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. what
- 2. myself
- 3. walls
- 4. convinced
- 5. felt
- 6. stand
- 7. haunting
- 8. what
- 9. what
- 10. confusing

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