

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

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 (1) beneath	I'm convinced that there's just too (5) pressure to
he surface	take
Consuming, confusing	I've felt this way before
This lack of (2) (3) I fear is	So insecure
never ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, (6) (7) not heal
To (4) myself again	Fear is how I fall
My walls are closing in	Confusing what is real
Nithout a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	These wounds, they will not heal
ve felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, confusing what is real
Crawling in my skin	There's (8) inside me that pulls
These wounds, they will not heal	beneath the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing (9) is real
Confusing what is real	This (10) of self control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	



- 1. pulls
- 2. self
- 3. control
- 4. find
- 5. much
- 6. they
- 7. will
- 8. something
- 9. what
- 10. lack

Fill in the gaps