

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 (8) 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 much pressure to take
the surface	I've felt this way before
Consuming, confusing	So insecure
This lack of self (2) I fear is never ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, they will not heal
To find myself again	Fear is how I fall
My (3) are (4) in	Confusing what is real
Without a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm convinced that there's (5) too much pressure to	These wounds, they (9) not heal
take	Fear is how I fall
I've (6) this way before	Confusing, confusing what is real
So insecure	There's something inside me that (10) beneath
Crawling in my skin	the surface
These wounds, (7) will not heal	Consuming, confusing 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	



- 1. pulls
- 2. control
- 3. walls
- 4. closing
- 5. just
- 6. felt
- 7. they
- 8. find
- 9. will
- 10. pulls

Fill in the gaps