

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. convinced
- 2. that
- 3. what
- 4. myself
- 5. that
- 6. much
- 7. what
- 8. inside