

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 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 (1) control I fear is (2) | So insecure |
| ending | Crawling in my skin |
| Controlling, I can't seem | These wounds, (7) will not heal |
| To find myself again | Fear is how I fall |
| My walls are closing in | Confusing (8) is real |
| Without a sense of confidence | Crawling in my skin |
| I'm convinced that there's just too (3) pressure to | These wounds, they will not heal |
| take | Fear is how I fall |
| I've felt this way before | Confusing, (9) what is real |
| So insecure | There's something inside me (10) pulls beneath |
| Crawling in my skin | the surface |
| These wounds, (4) (5) 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 | |
| Against my will I stand (6) my own reflection | |



- 1. self
- 2. never
- 3. much
- 4. they
- 5. will
- 6. beside
- 7. they
- 8. what
- 9. confusing
- 10. that

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