

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's (2) 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 (3) of confidence
There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface	I'm convinced (4) there's just too (5)
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 convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	Confusing (6) is real
I've felt this way before	Crawling in my skin
So insecure	These wounds, they will not heal
Crawling in my skin	Fear is how I fall
These wounds, (1) will not heal	Confusing, confusing (7) is real
Fear is how I fall	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
Confusing what 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, (8) what is real



- 1. they
- 2. haunting
- 3. sense
- 4. that
- 5. much
- 6. what
- 7. what
- 8. confusing

Fill in the gaps