

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 (1) me that	I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take
(2) beneath the surface	I've (4) this way before
Consuming, confusing	So insecure
This lack of self control I fear is never ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, they (5) not heal
To find (3) again	Fear is how I fall
My walls are closing in	Confusing what is real
Without a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	These wounds, they will not heal
I've felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, (6) is real
Crawling in my skin	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
These wounds, they will not heal	Consuming, confusing what is real
Fear is how I fall	This lack of (8) (9) I fear i
Confusing what is real	never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	



- 1. inside
- 2. pulls
- 3. myself
- 4. felt
- 5. will
- 6. confusing
- 7. what
- 8. self
- 9. control

Fill in the gaps