

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



- 1. pulls
- 2. lack
- 3. control
- 4. closing
- 5. felt
- 6. itself
- 7. what
- 8. self

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