

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 inside me that pulls beneath the surface	I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take
Consuming, confusing	I've (5) this way before
This (1) of self (2) I fear is never	So insecure
ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, they will not heal
Γο find (3) again	Fear is how I fall
My walls are closing in	Confusing what is real
Nithout a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	These wounds, they will not heal
ve felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, (6) what is real
Crawling in my skin	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
These wounds, they (4) not heal	Consuming, confusing (7) is real
Fear is how I fall	This lack of (8) 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	



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

Fill in the gaps