

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 (7) 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 lack of self control I fear is never ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, they will not heal
To find myself again	Fear is how I fall
My (2) are closing in	Confusing what is real
Without a (3) of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm convinced (4) there's just too much pressure to	These wounds, they will not heal
take	Fear is how I fall
I've felt this way before	Confusing, confusing (8) is real
So insecure	There's something inside me that pulls beneath the surface
Crawling in my skin	Consuming, confusing (9) is real
These wounds, they will not heal	This lack of self control I fear is never ending
Fear is how I fall	Controling, confusing (10) is real
Confusing (5) is real	
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	
Distracting ((6)), reacting	
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	



- 1. pulls
- 2. walls
- 3. sense
- 4. that
- 5. what
- 6. distracting
- 7. closing
- 8. what
- 9. what
- 10. what

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