

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's (4) how I can't seem
These wounds, they (1) not heal	To find (5) 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 felt this way before
This lack of self control I fear is never ending	So insecure
Controlling, I can't seem	Crawling in my skin
To (2) (3) again	These wounds, they will not heal
My walls are closing in	Fear is how I fall
Without a sense of confidence	Confusing what is real
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	Crawling in my skin
I've felt this way before	These wounds, they (6) not heal
So insecure	Fear is how I fall
Crawling in my skin	Confusing, (7) what is real
These wounds, they will not heal	There's something inside me (8) (9)
Fear is how I fall	(10) 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, confusing what is real



- 1. will
- 2. find
- 3. myself
- 4. haunting
- 5. myself
- 6. will
- 7. confusing
- 8. that
- 9. pulls
- 10. beneath

Fill in the gaps