

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 (2) pulls	I'm convinced (5) there's just too much pressure to
beneath the surface	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 (3) myself 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 (4) way before	These wounds, they will not heal
So insecure	Fear is how I fall
Crawling in my skin	Confusing, confusing what is real
These wounds, they will not heal	There's (6) inside me that pulls
Fear is how I fall	beneath the surface
Confusing what is real	Consuming, confusing (7) is real
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me	This (8) of self control I (9) is
Distracting (distracting), reacting	(10) ending
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	Controling, confusing what is real



- 1. inside
- 2. that
- 3. find
- 4. this
- 5. that
- 6. something
- 7. what
- 8. lack
- 9. fear
- 10. never

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