

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's haunting how I can't seem
These wounds, they will not heal	To (4) myself again
Fear is how I fall	My walls are (5) in
Confusing what is real	Without a sense of confidence
There's something inside me that pulls (1)	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 walls are closing in	Confusing what is real
Without a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	These wounds, (6) will not heal
I've felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, confusing what is real
Crawling in my skin	There's (7) inside me that pulls
These wounds, they will not heal	beneath the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing what is real
Confusing (2) is real	This (8) of self control I fear is never ending
Discomfort, endlessly has (3) itself upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	



- 1. beneath
- 2. what
- 3. pulled
- 4. find
- 5. closing
- 6. they
- 7. something
- 8. lack

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