

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



- 1. what
- 2. beneath
- 3. self
- 4. myself
- 5. walls
- 6. sense
- 7. confusing
- 8. lack
- 9. confusing
- 10. what

## Fill in the gaps