

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. will
- 2. what
- 3. self
- 4. myself
- 5. what
- 6. much
- 7. felt
- 8. they
- 9. that

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