

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



- 1. self
- 2. walls
- 3. sense
- 4. much
- 5. just
- 6. felt
- 7. this
- 8. inside
- 9. confusing

## Fill in the gaps