

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin		It's (5)	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 (1)		I'm convinced (6) there's just too much pressure to	
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 find (2) 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 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 (7)	inside me that pulls
Fear is how I fall		beneath the surface	
Confusing what is real		Consuming, confusing what is real	
Discomfort, endlessly has (3)	itself upon me	This lack of self control I	(8) is (9)
Distracting (distracting), reacting		ending	
Against my (4) I stand beside my own reflection		Controling, confusing what is real	



- 1. beneath
- 2. myself
- 3. pulled
- 4. will
- 5. haunting
- 6. that
- 7. something
- 8. fear
- 9. never

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