

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	It's (4) 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 (1) beneath	I'm (5) (6) there's just too
the surface	much pressure to take
Consuming, confusing	I've felt this way before
This (2) of self control I fear is never ending	So insecure
Controlling, I can't seem	Crawling in my skin
To find myself 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 something inside me (7) pulls beneath the
Fear is how I fall	surface
Confusing what is real	Consuming, confusing what is real
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled (3) upon me	This (8) of self control I (9) is never
Distracting (distracting), reacting	ending
Against my will I stand beside my own reflection	Controling, confusing what is real



- 1. pulls
- 2. lack
- 3. itself
- 4. haunting
- 5. convinced
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. lack
- 9. fear

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