

Crawling

Linkin Parkæ”€

Crawling in my skin
These wounds, they will not heal
 Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is realThere's something inside me
 That pulls beneath the surface
 Consuming, confusing
This lack of self control I fear, is never endingControlling, I can't seem
 To find myself again
 My walls are closing in
 (Without a sense of confidence
I'm convinced that it's just too much pressure to take)
I've felt this way before, so insecureCrawling in my skin
 These wounds, they will not heal
 Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is realDiscomfort, endlessly has pulled itself upon me
 Distracting, reacting
 (Distracting)
Against my willI stand beside my own reflection
 (My own reflection)
 It's haunting, how I can't seem
 (Haunting)
To find myself againMy walls are closing in
 (Without a sense of confidence
I'm convinced that it's just too much pressure to take)
I've felt this way before, so insecureCrawling in my skin
 These wounds, they will not heal
 Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is realCrawling in my skin
 These wounds, they will not heal
 Fear is how I fall
Confusing, confusing what is real(There's something inside me
 That pulls beneath the surface, consuming)
 Confusing what is real
(This lack of self control I fear, is never ending, controlling)
 Confusing what is real