## Crawling (acoustic) - Linkin Park

There's something inside me

That pulls beneath the surface

Consuming,

Confusing

This lack of self control

I fear is never ending

Controlling

I can't seem

To find myself again

My walls are closing in

I've felt this way before

So insecure

Crawling in my skin

These wounds, they will not heal

Fear is how I fall

Confusing what is real

Discomfort,

Endlessly has pulled itself upon me

Distracting, reacting

Against my will

I stand beside my own reflection

It's haunting how I can't seem

To find myself again

My walls are closing in

I've felt this way before

So insecure

Crawling in my skin

These wounds, they will not heal

Fear is how I fall

Confusing what is real

Crawling in my skin

These wounds, they will not heal

Fear is how I fall

Confusing, confusing what is real

Confusing what is real

Confusing what is real





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych