

# Crawling

## LINKIN PARK

Crawling in my skin  
These wounds they will not heal  
Fear is how I fall  
Confusing what is real 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  
Without a sense of confidence  
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take  
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  
Without a sense of confidence I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take  
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  
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

