

# 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 and I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take)  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

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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...

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(without a sense of confidence and I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take)  
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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.