

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
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 what is real



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych