

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