

Crawling

Dream State

Crawling in my skin
These wounds, they will not heal
Fear is how I fall
Confusing what is real
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
It's haunting, how I can't seem

To find myself again
My walls are closin' in
(Without a sense of confidence)
(I'm convinced that there's just)
(Too much pressure to take)
And 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
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 closin' in
(Without a sense of confidence)
(I'm convinced that there's just)
(Too much pressure to take)
And I've felt this way before
So insecure

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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)
Consuming what is real
(This lack of self-control)
(I fear is never ending)
(Controlling)

Confusing what is real