

crawling

Lewis Watson

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
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Confusing, confusing what is real
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