

# Crawling

Manafest

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, I'm convinced)  
(That there's just too much pressure to take)  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

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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  
(Without a sense of confidence, I'm convinced)  
(That there's just too much pressure to take)  
I've felt this way before  
So insecure

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